No Hooks (Outro)

HoodRich Pablo Juan

My Rollie mixed with Swiss and African Pablo, my last name is Majesty These bitches treat me like your majesty You ignorant, I do the backward flips The Acura got me accurate I used to traffic, now I package it I'm politicking, switching continents Got different plugs internationally They smell the dope that I'm cooking by the fences Had to go buy acres for where I'm living I bought a mansion and I wasn't even trapping Neighborhood watch say I'm beating my children Fuck it, trap right in front of the building Got the white girl for the young like Matilda A trip to the country with trunks of the midget Shoot them a three like my name Reggie Miller Granddad was a gangsta What the fuck you think that made me? R.I.P. to Pops He taught a younger child how to whip up them babies Never clocked into a nine-to-five Go get the clock, turn the five to a nine Strap on me, Bone Thugs-N-Harmony The dispensary and the pharmacy Professor in chemistry A lot of these fuck niggas envy me The junkies need me for their energy Your bitch popped the molly with Hennessy Text me the next day, she missing me Bitch better miss me Trapping, I'm trying to get rich or die trying Vitaminwater and Coca-Cola like I'm 50

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

. . .