

Menace

Hotboii

All of my niggas gettin' money, money
Nigga got dropped off, tryna spin Jesus
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(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)
Cut the fan on

I'm in a 'yo living, it's the G.O.A.T. in me
Spin broad day, could be 4: 50
Got no fear in me, no sympathy
Pop Addys, give me more energy, damn
When you tweet, don't mention me
We'll tear your street, no, literally
I'm a star, you ain't runnin' into me
I'm a rocket scientist, fuck your chemistry
Running 'round with this Harden
That's the only one who 'posed to really speak
I walked in with them dawgs in
Like a blind man, I can't really see
None of you niggas ain't shit to me
None of you bitches be the shit to me
Although I got richer, ain't switchin' me
'Cause I still'll ride with the heat
In my denim, I got fifty G
I ain't friendly, fuck with my enemies
And the way that I did 'em
Why I did it? I got plenty reasons (Shh)
Know the oddball get real even
Nigga got dropped off, tryna spin Jesus
In the field, I'm a gorilla
Beat on my chest when I talk to the hitters, uh
I hit that ho, then I dipped
I don't see no future, just being more realer, uh
I'ma get out when I kill it, uh
I'ma go out like a menace
Sooner we start, we can finish
Fuck from the back, got her grabbin' my pendant

All of my niggas gettin' money
Can't beef 'bout a bitch, that's nothin'
Nigga say it's smoke, we gunnin'
Tell him pull up and you know that he comin'
Niggas actin' like they want it or somethin'
I guess it ain't sweet how he wanted it, huh?
Oh, you heard 'bout? Shh, put lil' bruh in the blunt
I ain't make it out the mud to be under the mud
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To be under the mud, get that understood or get put in a 'Wood today (Let me tell you)
Fuck what it was, I'm runnin' it up and you better not get in the way (I dar

e you)
Roll on shit, won't even spare you
We rock out with heavy metal
Hotboii, I go anywhere
Big FN, I don't even care
My heart, I knew it was rare
Where they crossed, I'm leavin' 'em there
They took off when I needed 'em here
But no, I ain't never need no help
Double O, lil' baby, don't ever need a sponsor
Ain't lovin' on lil shawty, no ho regular on my roster
IV, that's my Z
About me, D-I-E
If we go down, is you slidin'?
If no, can't be around me
Where I'm from, we shoot the bush, we ain't gon' beat around it
I put that money over that bitch and I'm gon' keep on countin'

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The mud
Under the mud
Ain't make it out the mud
Just to be under the mud
Got put lil' nigga in a 'Wood
Yeah, ran up if you would
Yeah, yeah, I wish he would
Yeah, run up, he should
Yeah, yeah, mmm