

## Shmop House

lamsu!

Yeah, talk your shit

I know counting money feel better than an orgasm  
Latest technology, that OLED plasma  
I got one policy, just never kill a nigga vibe  
New foreign outside  
Hate on me and you get maxed out, maxed out  
Bitch I'm balling, Jerry Stackhouse  
Shmop house, Shmop house  
Pop out, pop out

Yeah

Left wrist Rolex, my Moncler coat check  
Young Su fell off  
Bounce back, no sweat  
All these niggas ball, is where the fuck the coach at  
Authentic flavor, no they can't coach that  
Flying cross country and I got that pack on me  
He say he my brother, but he turn his back on me  
In the studio with more than 50 racks on me  
I keep 5 chains on me 'cause my neck was gettin' lonely  
Hit the stage it's pandemonium, the fans scream for me  
I'mma jump inside the audience, every song a body  
They ain't know the life we living, taking hundreds from my [?]  
Hop inside that wraith and get the fuck about my feelings  
Willy nilly, independent, press a button lose the ceiling  
I know niggas ain't enough for me and in time it will reveal it

But it's left wrist Rolex, my Moncler coat check  
Hop out, so fresh  
I feel so blessed

I know counting money feel better than an orgasm  
Latest technology, that OLED plasma  
I got one policy, just never kill a nigga vibe  
New foreign outside  
Play with me and you get maxed out, maxed out  
Bitch I'm balling, Jerry Stackhouse  
Shmop house, Shmop house  
Pop out, pop out