

5 Mill

Icewear Vezzo

Da Realest

Turn the beat up a little bit, whew

That's right, hm

Yeah, mm, yeah

Hop up out the ride with that big bitch and get to trippin'

Police push up on me on, had to blitz it out the window

Get a nigga dropped, fah-fah, we whacked the witness

Forgiatos match the blicky, threw my Bentley right on sixes, huh

Did a turn around and bust my Rollie, get new jewelry

My nigga caught a case, they snatched the bond, he missed his hearing

The feds been in the hood for like two weeks, shit gettin' serious

.40 cal., I keep it near me, pop that pussy nigga cherry, huh

Ain't no in between, you either solid or you're fakin'

Hunnid on my necklace, I have stones to match the bracelet

Jump on 75 right off the road, fuck her today shit

Ain't got time to hug and kiss, gon' suck my dick, ho, I'm impatient

I'm a lean sippin' nigga, Amiris on my son

Motivate the trenches, turn a sinner to a nun

Fetti takin' two, can get a brick for twenty-one

Hit the crib, we threw the guns, stuffed the blender by the tub, yeah

You hang around with niggas catching cases, hit the stand

Like how you look yourself up in the mirror as a man?

My OG told me, "Youngin, stack it up and keep a plan"

Don't let em' infiltrate you, hater and a rat go hand in hand

Keep that glizzy on me tight, skizzy for the white

Half these niggas pussy with a dick, so you a dyke

I got Diors every color, bitch, we ain't doin' mics

Hunnid thousand on that nigga, killed my baby it's on sight, yeah

Fuck them other niggas, we be in them trenches

I put twenty-fours on my new Wraith, it needs suspensions, yeah

Fifty thousand dollars on a pendant, this bitch glisten

Up the F and N right on the lot and hit your engine

How a nigga never gave you shit, feel like you owe 'em?

Got so many snakes up in my lawn, I need to mow it

How the fuck a bitch just slimed you out and fucked your homies

Gave your name up to the feds? Better watch out, these bitches bogus

I'm a pill-poppin' animal, KelTec toter

Thirty in my glizzy, hit your brain, leave your shit open

Calculate my steps and all my moves, yeah, I've been focused

Made five million off this music, fuck these rappers, we ain't

social

Bitch (Da Realest), hm