

## You Ever

Icewear Vezzo

Real street shit  
(Yung Go Krazy)  
(CarouselBain)

You ever seen a million dollars cash? Huh (Million dollars)  
You ever made two-fifty on the bag? Yeah (Bag, nigga)  
Richard on my wrist, look how it dance, huh (Bling)  
Bitch, I'm a risk taker (Yeah)  
Triple up, jump on that road and got it back, yeah  
Got a Hublot on my wrist, bitch a one-and-one (Bitch a one-and-one)  
Oh, we ain't trippin' on the hoes, so get your money up (Get your money right)  
I put Forgis on the tires just to burn the rubber (Skrtrt)  
Niggas out here switchin' sides, we start comin' up (Comin' up)  
Bust a bezel on the side, fifty on the Ro' (Fifty)  
Only thing I fear is God, shit, and goin' broke (God)  
Dumped a thirty in that five, niggas wanted smoke (Fah, fah)  
Told that bitch to go outside, ho, you do the most (Ho, you do the most)  
I told Jett I'm comin' 'Dweller, bitch, you know we twins (Twins)  
Get 'em whacked if niggas tellin', put that on my kids (On my mama)  
I brought twenty to the club just to throw to Izz (Rest in peace)  
Takin' penitentiary chances just to win, if them pigs come, it is what it is (Yeah)  
Glizzy or the F&N (Fah)  
Had the yard up and helped at my old bid, ask Ben (No cap)  
Was shittin' back when Webbo had Marauder on them spins  
And rocked G's for the dubs, sellin' forty and a ten (For the high)

You ever seen a million dollars cash? Huh (Million cash, nigga)  
You ever hit the road with your last? Yeah (With your last)  
You ever shot a thirty out that mag? Yeah (Fah)  
You ever had to slide for your guys? Yeah (Had to slide for your niggas)  
You ever seen a million dollars cash? Huh (Million cash, nigga)  
You ever hit the road with your last? Yeah (With your last)  
You ever shot a thirty out that mag? Yeah (Fah, he ain't did that)  
You ever had to slide for your guys? Yeah (Had to slide for your niggas)

You ever seen a killer with no mask? Close your eyes then  
They gave my nigga twelve years, he like five in  
They know his face around the city, so he rock tint  
If it's a million in that water, we gon' dive in  
Yeah, these niggas borin', blues for the Jordan  
ICE is outside of my crib tryna deport my foreigners  
Yachtmasters on the yacht, somehow became important  
I been fuckin' niggas' bitches, makin' sure they don't record me  
That ain't my bitch, I just be dickin' her  
I ain't no trick, I bought the bag to put the stick in there  
I'll throw the whole pop away, he put Trish in there  
Gon' drive the load back myself, I can't risk the air  
Yeah, and I'ma play broke, presi' matchin' they ho  
Lawyer got my case closed two days from Vallejo  
The work'll make a fiend dance like a Drake song  
Ten thousand hundreds ain't no money, it don't take long

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