

\$30k Mink

Jarren Benton

Yeah, uh
Too many dickriders, not enough trendsetters, I spend cheddar
On coochie men sweaters, rugers for the vendettas
These niggas been hatin' so pussy they menstruating
Fly nigga with thin patience, Ben Franklins
There ain't no bitches when they droppin' their thongs
It's the God, when they play this flex rock me a bone
Never joined a band but I went and got me a drone
'Hunnid' wows to your face when the ox in my palm
Salute to statin', If they ain't heard of Benton, you should slap 'em.
Man, woman and child go buy the fucking album
Sneaker addict, I stay killing shit, Grim Reaper at it
Pardon me, don't mean to be dramatic
Y'all niggas fake like the easter rabbit
A line of coke will make me see sporadic, detail the whip tell 'em to clean the fabric
Uhh, I'm going back to Cali, she too ghetto for that five star
Took that hoe to Rallys, I got that bitch the number too
Mink coat, Killas tell them pussy ass niggas [?] I might perform at bonnaroo
Ohh, Piss on your grave, real niggas will never honour you
Brau, Sarah connor let the llamas loose. Rest in peace niggas [?]

Yeah, I'm just talking about shit, fuck this shit, let me go again

My goons rip the draco
Blunts top me off a Winnebago
I take my bitch showshining on Rodeo
It's all about the pesos, money talks case closed
Real niggas never break O's
Death threats will make 'em holler' peace
Tommy wearing breakers cream wallabies
Fuck y'all apologies
Bullet in the back of they king's head
I don't respect a nigga that would steal from his family because he need bread
The people still need water in Flint
And they worry bout' the border, nigga, Karma's a bitch
Bless the kid that gotta grow uplike, "My father's a snitch."
King Benton, I probably got your broad on my dick
Ugh, I'm slick like Micheal Jackson's loafers
Mud on my kicks this motherfucking sofa
I walk out the crib like "Where the fuck the chauffeur?" [?] Like motherfuck the holster, nigga