

I'm Buggin

Jay Critch

M-M-Money

Jay Critch, hood fav

I think these stupid niggas thought it was over

Yo get 12, I think these stupid niggas thought it was over yo, aye, hey

I really got on some boss shit, I swear that these little niggas is runners
Move through the streets real cautious, he try to play then we putting him under

Had a good day at the office, trap is still open and it's doing numbers
Ballin' I feel like the number one stunna

Fuck it I'm wildin' out for the whole summer

Shorty a baddie and she got a bankroll, fuck it I'm wildin' hit that with no
rubber

He try to pull me but I had that thang on, fuck it I'm wildin' dip under cov
ers

Fuck it I'm wildin' that money gon dump em'

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Fuck it I'm wildin' they ducking no trouble

I hate to be the one to burst your bubble

Let me tell you how I grew in a jungle

When I was young, always wanted to hustle

Downtown looking like it's Royal Rumble

Make niggas run DMC, no Russell

I'm in the back of the Benz smoking truffles

Whole book bag full of chips like Ruffles

In the book bag got a clip like, (boom)

Niggas ain't worried bout no little scuffle

Like I ain't get this shit all off the muscle

It's 30 gang, got the brains in the muscle

He called the police so we ain't gonna touch you

She said I'm lame, bitch I ain't wanna touch you

Young nigga had to get used to the bag

Nigga got rich I ain't even have a mixtape

Nigga got rich I was only 18, couldn't even go in the club get shitfaced

Diamonds they drunk and they dance, yeah shitfaced

Can't bring the tool, we got in with the switchblades

Brodie got hot in the hood, had to switch states

Nigga I ain't rapping, I'm just talking 'bout life

Worry bout M's, niggas worried bout ice

When you getting cheese, better worry 'bout mice

And I'm in the V thinking 'bout my guys

I'm in LV getting way too fly

Niggas in between trying to play both sides

But they know a nigga having real mob ties

How you with the gang if you ain't gon ride

Can't fuck with him cause he ain't on time

Big bucks nigga, I remember them dimes

I'm with a baddie she asking my sign

I'm blowing up, I ain't wasting no time

World war shit like it's Vietnam

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