M10nTheBeat

You ain't put a 4's in the pot
Whole whip flopped, scratching your head like "damn it"
Thought about a drill and planned it
Night time, now you're out tryna scram it
Bricks in the attic, skengs in the hoopty, packs in the cabinet
That's rap, trap and banging, bag this badness

You ain't put a 4's in the pot
Whole whip flopped, scratching your head like "damn it"
Thought about a drill and planned it
Night time, now you're out tryna scram it
Bricks in the attic, skengs in the hoopty, packs in the cabinet
That's rap, trap and banging, bag this badness
You ain't put a 4's in the pot
Whole whip flopped, scratching your head like "damn it"
Thought about a drill and planned it
Night time, now you're out tryna scram it
Bricks in the attic, skengs in the hoopty, packs in the cabinet
That's rap, trap and banging, bag this badness

How much man gonna come in the game and lie and pull the wool over everyone's eyes?

Reserved and quiet, think I'm shy 'till suttin' gets fried Nuttin's nice when the bando's dry $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Nuttin's}}$

But that's never the case

Do it with the dots, less than a tre, PCX, I'll take that chase Depends how it comes, I'll take that flake

I don't mind it's damp

Sweet one and the IG's private, told her she gotta mind them tramps Still got guide these yungens, cheff that stomach, give you a cramp I could've gone one up, told bro "give me a hand" I'm in the hardware shop, latex, 'rex, plastic bowl and the scales You was in a rave, Henny and chase in a plastic cup with girls Monday come and you woke up broke and wonder why

Between me and bro, made about one hundred fly Sales and streams but it's like all the trappers want me trappin' Told my soldier hold this late, look after the Buju like Khaled Threw ice in the Pyrex, the grub came back rapid

Yeah, they might be trappin' but we overlappin'

You ain't put a 4's in the pot
Whole whip flopped, scratching your head like "damn it"
Thought about a drill and planned it
Night time, now you're out tryna scram it
Bricks in the attic, skengs in the hoopty, packs in the cabinet
That's rap, trap and banging, bag this badness
You ain't put a 4's in the pot
Whole whip flopped, scratching your head like "damn it"
Thought about a drill and planned it
Night time, now you're out tryna scram it
Bricks in the attic, skengs in the hoopty, packs in the cabinet
That's rap, trap and banging, bag this badness

Free C Rose, birdy, get it ghost Yeah, they might be gettin' it but they ain't gettin' it whole Gorgeous ting off the 'gram, wanna make her extra sheets I don't know if I trust this girl to collect the re' Best of B in the W sound Saw my man and spun it back round Little man, what you know about buying this light? You ain't ever told bro "shoot, I'll drive" Liar and lurks, step in Harrods, try it and purch' Shawty's sweet, buy her a purse Never catch Trapo buying a verse Real as it gets, slip, they'll give me a stretch With a brick, give me a sec When it whipped, give me a 'rex Bro came tru' with a ten and fry, surprise, right in my eyes Stepped outside and he showed me it's live Badness, badness, bro stepped out spazzing, madness Now he's stuck on the landing Now I gotta book a VL, wait for the call, I'll Snap or 'gram him

Yeah, free the guys in the wok house for updating that scoreboard $\ensuremath{\mathtt{Whoosh}}$

You ain't put a 4's in the pot
Whole whip flopped, scratching your head like "damn it"
Thought about a drill and planned it
Night time, now you're out tryna scram it
Bricks in the attic, skengs in the hoopty, packs in the cabinet
That's rap, trap and banging, bag this badness
You ain't put a 4's in the pot
Whole whip flopped, scratching your head like "damn it"
Thought about a drill and planned it
Night time, now you're out tryna scram it
Bricks in the attic, skengs in the hoopty, packs in the cabinet
That's rap, trap and banging, bag this badness

M10nTheBeat

Ayy, ayy, everyday I got paper plans, 'course I do Tell me a day I ain't weighing grams M1OnTheBeat