

## see u

Kankan

(Ax go crazy, man)

Every day new money so I treat every day just like a holiday  
Half of these niggas be fake and it's not my thing so I stay out the way

Hundred racks in the L.V. bag and it's all blue strips, this shit just like a bank

I'm mixing money with drugs and you know we kicking shit up on a private plane

That lil' nigga can't say the same when everything around them change when all them niggas turn fake

If I call you my brother, then you get a piece of the cake

When that money be calling my phone, know I'm on the way

I think I'm addicted to fashion, look at my diamonds they flashing

I mix the Kapital, yeah, with the Rick, got a hundred racks sitting in my jacket

All of my niggas get active, all of y'all niggas be rapping

That nigga bummy and broke, he keep talking about money in past tense

All this money doing backflips, all this money got me moving different

All this money got me high as fuck, all these drugs got me seeing shit

I'm back on the road in the back of the Rolls, I'm on the way to a meeting

If the other side what you chose, better have your pole, nigga yeah, when see you

Yeah, if the other side what you chose, better have your pole, nigga yeah, when see you

If the other side what you chose, yeah

Yeah, when we see you