

Aw Man

Kap G

All we do is count racks
Just Juice
Kap G

All we do is count racks (racks)
Remember we was down bad (bad)
Aw man (aw man)... aw man (aw man)...
Now picture that, Kodak (Kodak)
All these racks, can't fold that (can't fold)
Aw man (aw man)... aw man (aw man)...
I used to have nothing, now I want it all
Walked down my road like The Wizard of Oz
I took me some Ls, you can't win 'em all
And I knew I wouldn't fail, I knew I wouldn't fall
Maserati sports car like Lil Nas
I just got 4 cars in my garage
I just wanna fuck on a Nicki Minaj
I had to do something, I made me a boss (I made me a boss)

All we do is count cash
If I eat, then my team finna eat and that's facts (no cap)
Riding for my Gs till the death
ATL to the Bean, got the team on our backs
Striving to get it, we paving our lane
Destiny's shorty been screaming my name (say my name)
Root for my seed, then I'll leave like the seasons
Fall back, children never been part of my game
Watch this dough as it's coming in
Haters wonder what's up with him
They don't get none unless I tip
They ain't believe in the kid 'til the day that they served me my lobster and shrimp
Got my bros in the front with me
Fam' and day 1s my company
We're together 'til the death
They gave me the strength that I needed to turn all these dreams into millions
We're rich

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(Yeah) All I wanna do, count racks
Keep it one-hundred with those in my past (in my past)
I don't got no bad blood, I be positive

Negativity will never last
Just the clique that I came with
Never change for the money and fame
They were there in the trap
While the hater's bitty giving my neck back
Live the dream while they sleep in the sack
Just Juice get the dome by the throat load
Kap G run up checks in the V.I.P. (in the V.I.P.)
Up in V.I.P., bitties gon' need I.D.
Otherwise, they don't get play at the strip
Get up off of my pitos
Swat a chick like mosquito
This money attracts 'em like ticks
Stacking my chips like Doritos
Lay your chick like some Fritos and dip (yeah, yeah)

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