

## M's

## Kap G

This money came and all these bitches want my last name  
This money came, now bitches be wantin' my last name (Want my last name)

Cut the top, no lid (Yeah)  
Drop my top, fuck the cops, got ice on my hands (Got ice on my hands)  
I pop that shit like, bitch, 'cause I want me a check (I want me a check)  
Bitch, wash my Vette (Nigga, wash my Vette)  
It's a rich nigga, watch your step (Ayy, stop)  
I'm just playin' with the cards I was dealt (Yeah, cards)  
Had to work real hard with no help (No help, uh)  
I invested it all in myself (In myself, uh)  
Now the foreign valet to Saks Fifth (Saks Fifth)  
Actavis and Hi-Tech whenever I sip (I sip)  
Gunna get paid just to walk in your VIP (Your VIP)  
Call my lil bae, dick inside of her lip (Her lip)  
Neighborhood loc, gotta keep a extra clip (Yeah)  
If you sellin' dope gotta keep it on your hip (Yeah)  
Crème de la crème (Crème de la crème)  
Yeah, icing on the rims (Icing on the rims)  
'Bout to shoot a film ('Bout to shoot a film)  
Stacking that cheese, told my team, nigga, we here (Nigga, we here)  
I want some Gs stuffed in my jeans to go with my Ms (To go with my Ms)

Uh, I want my Ms (Want my Ms)  
I want my Ms, I want my Ms (Want my Ms)  
I want my Ms, I want my Ms (I want my Ms)  
I want my Ms (I want my Ms)  
Yeah, I want my Ms (I want my Ms)  
I want my Ms (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I want my Ms

I just wan' fuck on her face, yeah (Her face)  
That's 'bout a M for a Wraith, yeah (A Wraith)  
I might just shut down the place, yeah (The place)  
I gotta pick up my pace, yeah (Skrtrt)  
I run a four flat for them bands (Yeah)  
Kap G a runningback, uh (Back)  
My shooters come for your sack, uh (Sack)  
J be sipping on the Act', yeah (Yeah)  
Southside on the map (Yeah)  
I'll fuckin' air it on the net, yeah  
Magic city make it clap, uh (Yeah)  
Pussy boy, don't give me dap, nah (Racks)  
My Gucci is vintage, yeah (Gucci is vintage)  
My car is not rented, yeah (Skrtrt)  
Put that drink in my cup (Cup)  
Kap G a actor, rapper, and a chemist, uh (Kap G)  
Free my boy with the sentence (Free my boy with the sentence)  
Had to handle his business, yeah (Had to handle his business)  
And my bitch is Brazilian (Woo)  
Told Jetson, "Let's go get these millions" (Woo, yeah)  
No matter what, they gon' hate (Yeah)  
I'm the brown Bill Gates, uh (Racks)  
Fuck along we straight, uh  
Give me dome in the Wraith, uh (Kap G, skrtrt)

Crème de la crème (Crème de la crème)

Icing on my rings (Icing on my rings)  
How much you spend?(How much you spend?)  
Ayy, look at my neck, that Fiji, I could've bought a bitch (I could've bought a bitch)  
Put some VVs on my tee to go with my Ms (To go with my Ms)

I want my Ms (I want my Ms), I want my Ms  
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Want my Ms

I need M&M's, pesos  
Young nigga from the gutter wit' a bankroll  
Never put my trust in a stain coat  
When you rich, put a pint in a Faygo  
You ain't see a thirty hangin' out the Deagle  
Got a pocket full of X, look like rainbow  
If they ask, "Did you tell?" You better say, "No," oh  
Run up them racks, I get it (Racks, I get it)  
Can't let this shit pass a nigga (Pass a nigga)  
I remember, they laughed at niggas (Laughed at niggas)  
I came from the basement, like [?]  
And I'm livin' lavish wit' it (Lavish)  
And I'm wit' my savage niggas (Savage niggas)  
Them demons can choke wit' a nigga  
Can't sleep, 'till we get some more millions (Millions)  
Can't be broke when you super superior (Superior)  
Gettin' money, I think they ain't hearing us (They ain't hearing us)  
She gave me head on some foreign seats (Foreign seats)  
Yeah, that's expensive interior (Interior)  
I pour me a pint and I cheer it up (Cheer it up)  
If you not rich, you can't sit wit' us  
For that money, his mama'll give 'em up  
We'll tear the streets down if it's ten of us

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Want my Ms

Bringin' (Bringin')  
Quit bringin' your friend, stop bringin' your friend, uh (Whoa)  
I'm fuckin' 'em both (Yeah)  
Fuckin' them both, I fuck 'em again, uh  
I got the bands, hold up (Whoa)  
I got the cash, I gotta spend, hold up (What?)  
I gotta spend, hold up (Yeah)  
On a lil ho I cannot spend, hold up (Whoa)  
I got this dope, hold up (Dope)  
Butterfly doors, check out the flow, hold up (Check out the flow)  
Watch how they float, uh (Hey)  
Diamonds, they choke, look at the gold, hold up (Yeah)  
Look at the goat, ayy (Yeah)  
You sit at the top just like a pro, yeah (Uh, pro)  
2900, that's home (2900, that's home)  
2900 my zone (2900 my zone, slatt)  
2900 I go  
Throw the hoes up if you a goat, uh  
I got that bitch on my phone, hold up  
I got that 9 in my coat, ooh (Oh)  
I mix that Hen' with the coke, uh (What?)

I'm on that lean for sure, ooh  
I buy that pill for the low, huh  
I got these hoes, what?

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Want my Ms