

Angelic Hoodrat

Kenny Mason

If I ain't got shit, I finesse
Down on my dick, I finesse
In the moshpit, I finesse
Even when I'm rich, I finesse

Jugg
Jugg
Jugg
Jugg (Oh shit)
Jugg (Ayy)
Jugg (Ayy)
Jugg (Uh, ayy)
Jugg (Uh, ayy)

Can't no finances
Make me turn on my family
Me and my four brothers
Keep it one hundred, five Jacksons
Soon as I cash it, my eyes frantic like landin'
Innocent bystanders could die catchin' our static
I was in Z-O-N-E 3, low-key, niggas got a zero in the C
Nigga, we know empty dreams
Empty pockets, we know empty jeans
Niggas know I'm so up, if I show up, won't be no empty seat
Nigga got nines on tuck, whole nine gon' jump if he want any steam
Look at my light, look at my spirit in this MP3
Look at my eye, nigga, I'm serious, hope these bitches see
White wing on my left side 'cause I grew up on the Westside
White wing on my right side, got the right niggas on my side, bruh
Nigga, fuck your ego, let's get some C-notes, okay
Pull up in the 3, bro, I'm at the green store with Ace
I can tell you spoiled, watch you dangle toys in my face
I can hear the voice, telling me, "Take what's yours", 'cause

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Down on my dick, I finesse
In, in the moshpit, I finesse
Even when I'm rich, I finesse, bruh

Bitch
Bitch
Bitch
Bitch
Bitch
Bitch
Bitch

Runnin' the street, uh
Runnin' the street, uh
Runnin' the street, uh
Runnin' the street, uh
Runnin' the street, uh
Runnin' the street, uh
Runnin' the street, uh

Runnin' the street, runnin' the league
Run it on E, run with no leash

Runnin' from death, runnin' from sleep
Run with no breath, runnin' to breathe
Nigga, don't wake up my mama
Nigga, I don't want her to see
Watching my dawgs watching me bleed
Watching the door, start to get wings
How I got them? I finesse
When I got hit (Boom), I finesse
To see my dawgs rich, I finesse
Nigga, if God slip, I finesse