

Fugazi

Lacrim

Money's important
And Huncho is scoring
Thank God for the morning
Enthusiastic
Yeah, yeah

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And Huncho is scoring
Thank God for the morning
Enthusiastic about all the money
Move Mexican bitch, I don't know any Spanish, yeah
I just pulled up in a venue, I vanish
I'm still smoking ammi, sometimes we do cali
We still eat wasabi
And it is so regular
Weed in the vehicle, yeah
She says "I'm creme de la creme"
I just flew from London to Lisbon, then Lisbon to London
Then, London to Amsterdam, and I ran into Lacrim, shit
I'm just a reasonable man, yeah
They got no reasonable doubt
Pull up in the studio, they call me money, 'cause every time Huncho walks in
to the room
Yeah, yeah
He's got large amounts
Sometimes I chill I ain't bothered to count
I coulda taken a different route
Coulda been at it just chasing for clout
But you know that all of that's not what I'm about
But they all got reasonable doubt
On my life God, I'm not letting them drown
Had to send some yutes out of town, shit
I was just chasing some pounds, shit
They were just chasing some pounds, yeah
They could tell I was from 'round here
When you got nuked I was out there
There's no fugazi around here

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They're still thinking that we have gone clear
Yeah, yeah
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J'nique des mères, on est d'accord
27 mètres dix colombiennes à bord
Avec un string, elle passe sur du roller
J'veux du biff qu'importe la couleur
On a des brouilleurs, pour vos traqueurs
On va vite, parole d'anciens braqueurs
J'marche en solo, j'roule en Polo, un bon prix pour 300 kilos
T'sais qu'j'en ai vu un paquet de p'tits fils de p' faire les faux puis pren
dre un pull up
J'viens du 9.4, je roule en Porsche 4, tu vois de ma tête, direct ça fait "b

rrh"

On a des Gucci, des montres, sur la vie de ma mère qui y en a plein oui, qui voudraient nous graille des loves et des loves
J'suis plus sur la paille, rappelle-toi que j'ai trouvé la faille, dans toutes les voitures rebeu

J'suis né dans le four, ouais
Tiré de ma tour, ouais
T'fumer je suis pour, ouais
T'fumer j'suis pour, eh
J'suis pour tirer de ma tour, ouais
T'fumer je suis pour, ouais
T'fumer j'suis pour

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3robimayne, Arabier in een Porsche
Met m'n boys en we shoppen in França
Met Kali, rook smoothie in Barça
Sirt kow3d, hnaya mkowedin
Op de sjans, tot we gekke dough zien
En je kan niet zomaar iemand als je bro zien
Veel fattoemannen willen me ook dood zien
Ben in Marruecos, ik geniet
Amsterdam is m'n city represent
Die sosa, die white
Altijd actief in de night
Mannen die zoeken naar fights
Open die fles op m'n drerries en flex
Ben met Lacrim en we roken die mack
Ben op de sjans, AirMax
Voor de haters, man, ik blow nog een stack
Ben hier met boeven, we zwoegen voor buit
We komen in osso's, man, zonder geluid
Veel problemen, maar we komen d'r uit
Champi flessen motherfuck en ik spuit
Ik draag die Louis Vuitton
Je weet ik doe gek voor een som
Geen ribba in waggie van ton
Hij sprak te veel, ik snoer z'n mond

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