

## Corte Madera, CA

Larry June

Hoppin' out swangin'  
Shit crazy nigga (hmp) Man  
Taking pictures on the jet  
Escalade at my arrival  
Gotta stay on your toes nigga  
Work on your posture  
Checkin emails with the bitch  
Countin' up profit  
V12 in the Vette I just breezed through the traffic  
I just ran a couple miles and bust a move before seven  
Smile on my face when I count its a fetish  
First you gotta take your passion then apply pressure (numbers)  
You fucked around and spent your whole advance on a necklace  
So many whips I might ship one to Texas  
Courtside chillin' with these emeralds in my necklace  
You called the bitch back to back acting hella extra  
I don't see how niggas do it man that shit so embarrassing  
GT speed when I'm slidin through the City  
Every man for himself gotta move with intention  
Niggas say they gon' rob me  
Nigga better get with me  
Slidin' with a fo' nicky and a drake with a fifty  
Still building bigger brands making plays on the low  
Snow bunny out in Humboldt with a line on them bows  
All you broke niggas did was put me more on my toes  
I'm the type to park the Lamb and double back in the Rolls  
(Nice car Larry)  
What's hannin'  
Spaceships on the Blade and shit  
You know what I'm talkin' about?  
Yeah  
Numbers  
Aye, aye, aye