

# Larry Kilo

Larry June

Everything organic bitch

God damn

Shit

I paint a picture documentin' everything a nigga really doin'

If I die today I swear I'll be a legend never gave a fuck about the rules

Every other day I'm goin' through some shit

Buy another whip send another bitch

How you ballin' but your rolex tick?

Whip got no pink slips

Just bought a new condo by the whole foods with the white folk

I've touchin' hella bands, count a hunid' thousand with a fuckin' blindfold

At least I never fuckin' lie to 'em

You know I gotta keep it G

Finesse and capitalizin'

Betting bigger breads

Bitch I gotta eat

These niggas trappin' for a car, no

Then go to jail, and drop soul

Pussy nigga what you mad fo'?

I'm getting money dodgin' task force

Never ever had a rap deal

Everything I fuckin' grind fo'

20 bands on a rolex

Still got the fuckin' time roll

You be cooked caking with a bitch

Taking pictures at the inn car

You a twenty fifteen turn out

You never ever made no real dough

I'm on a plane I gotta do a show

All these rap niggas hella broke

I don't really give a fuck bro

Bounce out with the tool on me

I got bitches that are sayin' ho'

Stripper bitches boneified hoes

I'm so hi man my mind gone

Takin' chances hope I make it home

I had a dream that I lost it all

Then I woke up went extra hard

Oh my God, God damn

Tastemaker in this rap shit

Hundred thousand for a adlib

Money maker her do a backflip

I'm swaggin' on them rockin' ralf simmons

Plain hoodie its balenciaga

Larry June got swag

I'm the motherfuckin' man

(Ey hold on sweetie, hand me that coffee please)

I might change my name to Pimp L

Weighin' Os on a digi-scale

Champagne, lost tail

Fuck it man, what the hell

2 spots, 2 whips

Cool lil' bitch

Hella ass on her

Bounce out any hood

I don't give a fuck bitch  
I'm a real nigga