

Still Stackin'

Larry June

I'm Costco with the price
Holla at me if you shoppin'
I've been juugin', I got it
I'm feelin' good as hell, f'all these
Shopper got a hundred bodies
I don't know, I never shot her
I don't know, I keep it rockin'
New bitch, high chocolate

ASAP like Rocky
Bitch, suck it to my pockets
Y'all peein' around
You just a cap in a trap

Look, I got the blap on my left
Slow in traffic
Molly, I'm active, yeah, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Everything I do is healthy, I'm so organic
Slapstick, end up being my bitch, was happenin'?
You the type, put my bitch in a budget suite
I'm the type, touch a fifty piece in a week

Wrong with this motherfuckin' scale
On my left, two holes in the truck 'cause I gotta get even
Walked in the bulls, no pen, no padges
Hit the good gas and the nigga went in

Stack, stack, stack, stack, stack
Stack, stack, stack
Stack, stack, stack, got the fifty from the ten
Stack, stack, stack, stack, stack
Stack, stack, stack
Stack, stack, stack, from a bucket to a bin

Stack, stack, stack, stack, stack
Stack, stack, stack
I'm the nigga with the rakes
Sendin' little with the pay
Super Bowl sized ring
Like I'm playin' for the Pats
Giant Hancock, hand trap
No I got the Macs
Nigga learned the joint and he go
Ay, ay, yo
Baggin' up the brownie like at Safeway
A made nigga in this shit, I came for
A made nigga's in this shit, I straight raise y'all

Beat titty bag for that cash
Thick bitch hid it for the bag
New York city in a gap
2019 and moving back

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