

# 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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