

Tangible Assets

Larry June

I was broke as fuck, baby on the way, had to make a way
Pimpin', sellin'... anything to bring in this cake
Seen it in my eyes, I was stressed, I ain't come to play
Now it's 458s and 63s when it's time to skate
Tomahawk with the white bitch, I'm in Mission Bay
I don't do security, hollow tips'll hit your DNA
Bottled water, 'bout to go joggin', then it's back to paper
Cool kid, Dyno with the mags, got a cool collection
If I make a hundred thousand, then I'm savin' ninety-eight
Ocean Beach, write down my goals, then I light the J
First class when I'm on the flight, need the extra space
Bitch, you talk a little too much when you off the Jamie
Rarely do you see me in the club, I'm a busy man
Heart broke, cryin' 'bout the bitch, nigga, get your mans
Got a couple whips I don't drive parked at Tanforan
Everything I do is from the heart, you wouldn't understand

Ayy, ayy, ayy
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, man
(The Orange Print)
Change, yes sir, uh, damn
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Assets tangible (Man), wrist piece casual (Damn)
Lookin' for a duck off spot somewhere in Malibu
Documented miles on the coupe, these hoes follow suit
Crocodile in the old school, you know how P's move
Still puttin' in this fuckin' work, we ain't bullshittin'
It's dark in the house, but the hammer got night vision
Niggas be weak for these hoes, I don't really get it (Nah)
Everything a nigga rap about, bitch, I really did it
I'm a chemist, when I'm on the track like Michelle Felix
I'm a genius, fuck a codefendant, got my own nina
Outside, even when it's chilly, niggas gon' feel me
Big pride, I don't chase hoes, I need more digits
Motorbikes, 'bout to bring 'em out, thinkin' black Ducati
I remember cold nights in Vegas, I was playin' Bellagi'
Two phones, two snows, all black 650
Now it's one hun' for two shows, you niggas better get with me
What's happenin'?