

4th Commandment Broken

LUCKI

Back pocket full of molly, crushed cap of them xans
Off this shit at my shows, then I sell it all to my fans
I got this city all in my line, tryna take some of these lines
Got all in my jab, I pray to God I don't catch one
I'm going crazy, I'm losing money off this shit it got me lazy
I don't need one serve no more, boss, hire a new waiter
I'm fucking 'round I'm Michael Scott, I want that paper
I'm Michael Scott I want that paper

Like Biggie told me: never use your own supply, but he don't understand
I need it like a school supply, so I'm just glued to this shit until
I probably die, but if you wanna ride I still got it like do or die

So I'm just listening to Biggie, broke the 4th commandment
Doing all of these drugs, and still selling these bitches
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I'm lookin down, frowning, I know it, I'm still stackin nigga a
yy ayy
He lookin down, frowning, I know it, I'm still stackin nigga

Niggas be thinking I'm clucking and shit man, I'm smarter than
like 75% the world
I use like 100% of my brain
Yo you know that commercial, that movie that came out, what's that old nigga's name
The old ass nigga G, the old actor he like everybody grandpops,
and the lady, the actor, she like Angelina Jolie and shit
And its like, they said "what's gonna happen when she able to use
100% of her brain?" he was like "iunno... only God
Was able to use 100% and y'all gonna be fucked up let me show y'all
I ain't cluckin, I ain't twekin"

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