

(Nash effect)

Go for them other niggas, sucka niggas
I got twenty years in my duffle nigga, hustle nigga
Keep that play together, call a huddle nigga, huddle nigga
Leave em by the curb like a puddle nigga, trouble niggas
Outta law, like I just got killed - boy you outta luck!
You wildin' huh, Ain't nothing to fear
It's a lot of us, solid huh?
Trying to hide that smell, keep that bottled up
Hollows make a pothole stop a Tahoe, ain't no stopping us
I done bust a moves by the car load, my next trip a bus
I done served Hispanic's named Carlos but he's black as fuck
That ain't my place to question long as I get cash and such
Fuck I look like asking where you from, pulling the atlas up
Got a wild bitch - she keep that pistol by her tan line
She ain't scared to use it, she just want that money in time
Super interest if you late, outsiders there line
If you ain't with them, don't cross 48th - that's your dead line

I say fuck your fucking interests
I keep money on mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, I say
I say fuck your fucking interests
I keep money on mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, on my
On my, I keep trackers on my bitches
Money on my mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, on my
I say fuck your fucking interests
You put money on the line, I play that string like Jimi Hendrix

Now ain't a thing I might be in it, not a swing I might be missing
N' I be checking on mates, for your king I hop a million
For this thing well I been did it
You all show you saw them tickets
You a joke, but you don't really get them laughs - you hear them crickets? S
hit
Don't let that shit play out like a scratched disc
Keep the cash, lay it all out like a tracklist
They holding out, y'all homies put you on a black list
If your niggas stand up, all my niggas back bend
These niggas hoppin bars like they missing bus cards
Matter fact, don't make me catch a body like trust falls
Sleep - all my niggas eating free, we got lunch cards
Ruger push you 5 yards back you want a false start
Make 52 pick ups like I toss cards
My shit top rope, you would think it swanton
Make 52 pick ups like I toss cards
All my shit top rope, you would think it's swanton

I say fuck your fucking interests
I keep money on mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, I say
I say fuck your fucking interests
I keep money on mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, on my
On my, I keep trackers on my bitches
Money on my mind and I keep trackers on my bitches, on my
I say fuck your fucking interests
You put money on the line, I play that string like Jimi Hendrix