

Breadwinner

M Huncho

Quincy Tellem

Bread, butter, Hovis
That's what I'm gettin' to (Cash)
I like my money toasted (Ding)
I like it folded
Clean, rubbered, folded
I applaud it
And my heart is clean (Clean)
Life is gorgeous (Gorgeous)
Jugg, sleep, repeat (Jugg)
Get a fortune (Cash)
No contingencies (Yeah, yeah)
I'm gonna force it

Gave my a family a roof
Now, I got my girl a roof
Give an order out to shoot
We don't roll around with groups
My bruddas came from group homes
Avianne new stones (Avianne new stones)
Avianne new stones (Nah)
You can't wear my shoes with no shoe, horn (Nah)
You don't even have a fucking clue, hoe (Nah)
Every watch, it used to be a two, tone
But I fell in love with the rose, gold
Dolce and Gabbana for my home clothes
I can't rest, I'ma get it with no breaks
Worked on myself, on my own (Own)
I can't rest, I want bread in bulk (Bread)
Had to put the killer on pause (Pause)
My heart good, but it's gettin' cold (Cold, prrt, prrt, prrt)

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Never planned to be in showbiz
Got my eyes on the Forbes list
Man, I came up of a quarter
Now, the Richy worth a quarter (Quarter)
Now, I'm sittin' in the ivy
Cap on, lookin' icy (Icy)
If you want me, you can find me (Find me)
Got my pistol right beside me (Beside me)
One wrong step, that's a mistake
That you don't really wanna make, oh
Pistol or the gauge, oh
And I'll beat the case
Arabic dial, let me put it on the face
Seven figures, and I'm pushin' it to eight
I don't think it's luck, I put it all on fate

And I pray to God to take away my sins
Mama told me "I should never lose my faith"
Mama told me "It will always be my friends"
That would turn their back, but never lose your way
Huncholini, I've been leanin' till this day
Huncholini, now, I'm pickin' up the pace
Feelings ain't a thing, and I don't feel a way
I'm just happy that I really made a change
I'm just happy that I did it all my way

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