

# Burning

M Huncho

(Quincy Tellem)

Free smoke, got the city all burning (Brr)  
Still feels like my opps ain't learning  
Trigger on the dots too sensitive  
Told bro, "Take your time when you're turning" (Yeah)  
Trap game fully on furnished  
Twenty-four hours and they're looking refurbished  
Nothin' ain't changed but your home address  
Still make a sweet one put the wap in a Birkin (Trust)  
Don't care if that chick can't dance  
Tryna make sure that the phone line twerking (Brr)  
See how they wanna ride this wave?  
Didn't see their face when I'm sofa surfing (Nope)  
If this music ting don't work, there's one thing that I know for certain, I'm in the trap  
I keep on serving (Yeah)  
Serving on serving, I served up Martin, now he's on a flying carpet  
Walked in on Martin piping his arm in the morning, moving lethargic  
Wonder where he is right now, man, I hope that brudda didn't OD  
You know you got that special bond always with a certain fiend  
Went from the pit of hell, who woulda thought we'll be doing up mosh pits? (Gang)  
My brother still lock it, stock it, buy it, sell it, cook it and rock it (Whip)  
Bro still cook it and rock it, only a boss could cover these losses  
28K when I bought this Cuban, the Rollie ain't bust down? Then I don't want it (Facts)  
It's Dutch for the fifth but I still take trips to The Tropics  
Got your bitch in a foreign whip, she gon' pull down the zipper, tell her to stop it  
  
Pocket watchin', brothers mad, they must have lost it, woah  
I just made a ticket, I'm still, I'm still counting dough  
I was on the prison phone to bro, "I don't know when they'll let me go" (Uh)  
I told bro, "Put the thing in sport, I can see the feds coming close"  
  
[?], I no longer wear my True Religions (No, I don't)  
Had to get me a safety deposit (Facts)  
All these stacks, they won't fit in my denims (Trust)  
All these racks, they don't fit in the closet (Nope)  
Money long, I don't think, I just cop it (Yeah)  
And if KD with me, then he's got it  
Burn a spliff, hit the moon in my rocket  
And I put like ten thousand on jeans (Ten)  
But these stacks still don't fit in my pocket  
And I built me a money machine  
My hands really hurt when I'm counting  
And I started with pennies and dreams  
I woke up from all of the nightmares  
So I'm goin' all out for the team  
I'm goin' all out for the team  
I'm goin' all out for the team (Yeah)  
Fell in love with the money machine (Facts)  
Only right I run up on the plug (Trust)  
He came up off of robbery P's  
Beatfreakz when I tell him to freeze (Freeze)

I don't wanna get blood on my jeans (Jeans)  
Tell my mum that I love her to pieces (I love her)  
If I die, give my dough to my nephews and nieces, it's 'velli

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