Mad About Bars

M Huncho

No, we never ever solo
My G that's a no go
Got yaya in the bag
Its a no go with my people
The flow is cold that's fro-zone
Man I'm way past the o-zone
Man I'm way past the postcodes
I need the money a truckload

I don't really give a fuck tho
Hating niggas there's a lot of those
Money money over all the hoes
Sucky Sucky then she got to go
Shes lucky lucky yh she got the pole
Funny funny when they had the doe
Now I'm laughing laughing cause they going broke
Laughing laughing cause they going broke

Now under arrest, I ain't paying no fine I ain't doing no life
I was out on the roads
I was tryna survive
My pops always telling me why
Cause I been through some shit on the roads
These niggas are flying abroad
I was up in the city the 6 is so pretty
No money no money I'm feeling so shitty

I was down but I'm up now
A boogy in the cut now
Free milky yah he's locked down
Cleveland yh we got brown
Got the zylux and we got loud
Got the zylux and we got loud
Hit my phone for that uptown
Hit the phone for that uptown

Had a good sale call him Charlie feign
Two in a halfs no charlie sheen
Big buds imo light it green
Too charged up to be the suck it b
Ready ready ain't no stopping me
Jump out your seats no apology
Jump in the game oh so properly
Giving out pills to the 'xanny fiends
I just want all this money for family
Irrelevant people have doubted me
My G on my right and my left
That's Ramsey and Jamie they know how to handle beef
Well done with the hint of some pepper no salad, please
Two summers ago yh, I handle heat
Fell on my face now I'm on my feet
My shoes are designer

They call me Timmy Timmy Timmy Timmy Timmy turner
Winter time its getting cold I really really need a burner
I pour up the four and they leading a furnace
Smoke up and pour off laughing at these guns in a circus

My brudda got hella things u can purchase
Hella rocks like the surface

Good good good and talk u in your German
Now u and your whip need a service
We don't do shit with no purpose
I need a yard fully furnished
I'm gonna stay the same person
Got the grey and the goose the Canadian Goose
The sauce is hotter than the furnace
Kentucky to us with the kernels
Got the chette in my fernels
We're really not into the verbal, I'm really not into the verbal
Into the verbal
Aye, I'm really not into the verbal
We're really not into the verbal

Smoking pots of green listening to potter payper
Seven days had no sleep ill have it later
Cause I'm out here
Been on the roads been grinding late hours
Trap scam and finesse moneys got powers
But moneys just some paper wid a bitches face on it
Hit him wid a knuckles watch his friends turn sonic
Ironic I was playing pool pheds barged in
I had a eight ball in my pocket
I work for myself one plug no socket
Dick hurt her throat had to tell her buy some lockets
Smoke smoke smoke man I back strap rockets
Pack came under [?]
I keep it steppy don't want the 5-0 clockin
5-0 Big jacket its in one of twelve pockets
Chatty patty people gota block it
Better check it
I'm a gorilla in the mist that's no lie
Coming like mist cause I'm so high
Old beef I let it all slide new beef marinated
Yeah yeah I still cook right
Look its gona be alright
New year new money yeah its gona be so fine
Its gona be so fine its gona be so fine look
Where the biscuits I need to up my glucose
My shoes used to rip man I used to rob shoe zone
I'm still breathing I can't complain
Once or twice a year I take a holiday
Look but I'm still out on these streets
Kill two birds wid one id rather kill them wid three
Used to shot hard playlist on reapeat
Gave it all up cause these pheds had me deep
20% chip 80% weed 0% heart 100% dick to this chick
Feelings and fuckerys nah I ain't into them shits
I ain't into them shits
If you see hunch then joeseph ain't far
If you see yb hunchos in the car
Hunch don't buy the bar
Hunch will buy the trap
Hunch will consign a nine and he'll never run back no way
Nah he'll never run it back no way
Nah he'll never run it back no way
Nah he'll never run it back no way
Hunch will consign a nine and he'll run it back