

# Wish Me Well

M Huncho

Everyday money to make, fuck a dead beef  
Pigs all over the base, I can't go sleep  
Fakes all calling my phone, calling me brodie  
Where were you when I was broke, we ain't homies  
I kill 'em with success, we in it for dodie  
Eyes so red, I think it's the chlorine  
Everyweek yeah I fly birds, get rid of dodos  
I be the wizard like Gandalf, gimme the room man I'm Frodo  
This sauce got me moving in slow mo, caramel ting she a Rolo  
I can't bothered to fuck with her, then pop off still got my mojo  
Jojo, I'm coming for Funds Kojo  
Karate the brick in my dojo, I'm up and I'm down like a yoyo  
Your up in Man's City your Kolo, my brudda got sticks call him Pogo  
He got the Yaya Sanogo, now he's on the case with the popo  
I'm up in Man City like Yaya, these people they talking the Kaka  
All that I'm hearing is blah blah, my lizzy just died need a charger

I told my mama wish me well, cos I'm stepping into hell  
Everytime I leave my yard it's time to hit another cell  
They couldn't give my brother bail, these feds be slimey like some snails  
I'm ducking them like Sonic while they right up on our Tails yeah  
Fail yeah, they will always fail yeah  
Fake people don't prevail yeah  
I don't fear none, Huncho's in your eardrum  
I bagged 600 breezy's, can you do some?

Tryna double up and grow, double up again and grow  
Doesn't mean I won't throw 2 up in a double barrel let it blow  
Promise you won't even know, I creep up on a nigga I ain't saying yo  
The drop done get back to the dough, if you want it then I can get that for the low  
You want it then I can get, you know I'm different I show intent  
Have 'em all thinking I'm so poetic, when I'm giving pictures like I'm photogenic  
Man have fallen and they're so pathetic, man have fooled 'em and I don't res  
peck it  
Man are acting like they rich and got it, if my niggas see it then they'll go and tek it  
When we had to hit the train tracks, get it all in and then break packs  
We didn't do it again, it's the may back, I need a M and a M that's a Maybach  
Spending bout 3 or 4 days in the T, I relocated it asap  
I know the feds them are watching the scheme, and my freedom i can't let them take that  
Nowadays I gotta watch what I say, so I listen close when they say that  
I know what I said and I meant what I said, I don't participate in fake rap  
I tell 'em it's all entertainment, they take me to court and they play that  
But I'm tryna double the pack, and double again and double and make racks

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They wanna see me now, tell 'em hold up  
Summertime food got me bulked up  
I tell 'em I don't need a thing, just roll the fucking kush up  
I'm either in the cold, in the T, like I'm push up  
I know a brother  
It's electric bills push up  
He's always leaving on the cooker  
I'm back up in this T, like I'm Booker  
I'm back up in this bitch, it's a hooker  
This life really tee yeah I'm hooked up

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