

Numbers 3

Mark Battles

(Yung1, you a fool for this one)

I'm so motherfuckin' hungry, better tell the world I'm coming
Yung, cook another beat, bro, it's time to get this money
I'm the one they should be listing, make you bitches call me Sonny
Yeah, I've been a lot of things but I never been bummy
When you broke as a joke, ain't a damn thing funny
Had no help when it was needed, all you niggas tried to son me
I'ma make you eat your words, choke on it, Ted Bundy
Let me get some head, honey, then whip up them eggs for me
Might be classy to the world when she in the bed slutty
Won't you get some bread, dummy? Turning cloudy days sunny
Bitch, it's time to do it big, making everything chubby
Let this shit get out of hand, it might get Reggie Wayne ugly
When I finally caught buddy, he began to talk funny
Only thing that turn me on is when you take it off, honey
I invested in my dreams, so for years I lost money
Today I bought another caddy, it ain't a fucking golf buddy
When you come straight out the dirt, it'll make your thoughts muddy
Kept it real with all the bros and that's why my dogs love me
Not just chasing small money, God can take it all from me
So I'm humble when I struggle or even if it's all sunny
Time to run it, Jesse Owens, yeah, I could have kept it going
I just wanna switch the flow up, hold up
Cybertrucking, donuts
Said she 'bout to throw up
Telling me to grow up, slow up
Pay attention, life will make you listen
The homie caught a case in Richmond, had to take detention
Told me, "Battles, school them niggas, don't be cool with niggas"
Just go make the city proud, we living through you niggas
They build you up to tear you down, that's how they do a nigga
So I don't be handing out my trust, don't get too offended
20 on the Vasi pendant and the shit looks splendid
Heard you plan to go against it, wouldn't recommend it
I'm off the muscle like a tendon, new deposits pending
Yo, every story has an ending but this run extended
Comprende, had her whipped, she Kinte
Just blocked her like Dikembe, I'm ballin', need a ten day
I tried to teach her how to kick it, calling me her sensei
I forget but I forgot, flock 'cause what's in my pocket, gon' use this bitch
if I cock it
Stop it before I pop it
Had to get to the cash, endless bag, Mary Poppins
A hour max if I step out, then jet out like Aaron Rodgers
Running this rap shit could snatch your bitch wearing joggers
Boxers still smell like slobber, ate me up like some lobster
Cool as fuck in real life, on the mic, I turn to a monster
Came in this game to conquer, son you niggas like toddlers
Rappers should call Maury 'cause surely I am the father
Won't trade my soul for a dollar, steamin', never been hotter
Raise the bar with no spotter since J.Cole told me I got it
Said get them niggas, I got 'em, no problem
This the Vasi wave, you need some goggles, mobbing
Be sure you check the fabric before you cop it
Options, them designer threads don't make you popping, stop it
Doing all that flexing for a bopper, not it

But if it feed your spirit, I won't knock it
Vasi, El Capitan, no groupie shit, she been a fan
Y'all should know I got the throat then rocked her boat, Lieutenant Dan
Kev on go, I call my bro, might smoke you like it's 10 a gram
Or he putting paws on niggas, Killa Cam
Really, damn, don't do nothing silly, fam
Gassing niggas, helium, show you who I really am
Start it over, build again
Hello world, here I am