

Numbers2

Mark Battles

It's time to take this shit up a level
I hope you had fun
It's my time

You can have a shot when I'm done with it
Vasi Gang what I bang that's that covenant
Bout to run this whole shit like the government
Scoop a nigga chew a nigga like Doublemint
Who you fuckin' with?
I'll look a man in his eyes
And everybody food if you stand with them guys
Feeling so fly I could dance in the sky
Popped out on a nigga like I planned a surprise
Answer me Ma are you proud of your son yet?
First to make it out the city that ain't done that
You know everything dope where the plug at?
Throw a seven till I'm done where the love at?
I know they love that, now bring my cuz back
We was really going hard since the rug rats
Having fights after school homie run that
I don't care if I lose have a grudge match
Bro them niggas acting fishy where the gun at?
Why the beat fading now, bring the drums back
Always stay on point like a thumbtack
Ever since I start going nuts they on my nutsack, nigga!
Always hit my line when I come back
Don't care where she was that, believe she gon' love that, nigga!
I have my high school popping
Everybody copping I promise I was that nigga
What you know about them tough times?
Where the only time you eat is in the lunch line
I ain't got the shit for show, Imma bust mine
Why I need to take your bitch? I can fuck mine
Only sometimes a nigga feel bad
Cuz I had to raise myself without a real dad
In the game 6 years and they still mad
Just feed me a beat, Imma kill that
I'm taking name after name
Call my new chick Schitz cuz her brain is insane
Swerving through the lanes with the Range in the rain
9/11 airplanes cuz I came with the bang
I ain't with the flame? That nigga still hating
Said I would fall, that nigga still waiting
If it ain't the threes that shit a deal breaker
Indiana balling, I'ma real Pacer
Come at you direct like I'm a filmmaker
Shots like Jager do I got any takers?
I know I got many haters
Swallow me straight men, every song need no chaser
House so big man that shit gon need an acre
So much damn land got to drive to meet my neighbors
I got to try to meet my neighbors
So much in my favor man it got to be my savior
Signed to QC now we popping all you fakers
5 mil or better if I'm rockin with a major
It's the Vasi Gang mayor
Now we got them all in danger

Knick knack paddy whack give a dog a bone
He'll nah nigga better leave that dog alone
My dogs on the road trying to get off a load
But it's taps on their phones so they might not make it home
Strapped all the time but I might not make it known
Niggas copy styles it's like fighting with a clone
Now it made me laugh how get up in that ass
For you talking all that Jazz like Stockton and Malone