

Middle Fingas

Master P

I got chickens in my trap house (In my trap house)
Go for thirty when they tap out (When they tap out)
No residue, I can smell a moolah (I can smell a moolah)
I got bad bitches watchin' and I call 'em shooters (Shooters, shooters)
And I don't even give a fuck (Give a fuck)
I just made a million bucks (A million bucks)
My connect, I call 'em chapos (Chapos)
Bad bitches make 'em wobble (Make 'em wobble)
Pick up drop off like UPS (UPS)
Touch one of mine's bitch, wear your vest (Wear your vest)
Real niggas don't have to tell the streets they real (Nope)
Jumbo home, did twenty years, no tears (No tears)
Me by Joey callin' plays in the Phantom (Woo)
Get birds from overseas to Louisiana (Louisiana)
Versace shoes when I go out
Gucci Mane birdies, go for thirty when I blow out (Bow, bow)

I don't give a fuck, I got my money up (Money up)
Nigga, play with us, bitch, you gettin' bloody up (Bloody up)
I body everything in the club, nigga (Club, nigga)
Lookin' for the motherfuckin' plug, nigga (Club, nigga)
Couldn't find you when I was strugglin', nigga (What was you?)
When I was doin' bad, you was duckin', nigga (Duckin', nigga)
Now I'm on top, you tryna touch a nigga (Touch a nigga)
Middle finger (Middle finger) 'til you fuck niggas (Fuck niggas)
I'm connected to the streets by the drug dealers (Drug dealers)
My phone on speed dial for the plug nigga (For the plug nigga)
Turn up in the club and show me love, nigga (Show me love, nigga)
Turn up in the club with my thug niggas (Thug niggas)
If you don't know me, you don't know the streets (Know the streets)
I ain't gotta go to jail to make 'em fuck with me (Fuck with me)
Nigga, money long (Money long), nigga, bitch bag (Bitch bag)
Go to the bank, nigga, just to drop bag (Drop bag)
Check my resume (Resume), I beat a lot of cases (A lot of cases)
I got a good lawyer, pocket full of big faces (Big faces)
All my brother friends (Brother friends), ain't my friends (My friends)
Three true niggas locked up in the pen (Woo)
We gon' do it one more, one more time for the streets (Streets)
We gon' do it one more, one more time for the streets (Streets)
No limit boys (Limit boys), we in this bitch (We in this bitch)
The grind don't stop 'til the whole clique rich (Ayy)

I don't give a fuck, I got my money up (Money up)
Nigga, play with us, bitch, you gettin' bloody up (Bloody up)
Body everything in the club, nigga (Club, nigga)
Lookin' for the motherfuckin' plug, nigga (Plug, nigga)
Couldn't find you when I was strugglin', nigga (When we shootin', nigga)
When I was doin' bad, you was duckin', niggas (Duckin', niggas)
Now I'm on top, you tryna touch a nigga (Touch a nigga)
Middle finger (Middle finger) 'til you fuck nigga