

# Green Gain

Max B

So easy  
Oh so easy to the Boss Don Biggavell  
Know we got that Gain Green movement  
So wavy  
Forget your boy  
Young Los  
It's Gain Green  
Let's get them  
Yeah

It's Green Gain  
Wa di di da da dum  
Wa di di di da di dey  
Look, I don't want to go  
I ain't trying be late  
Now I am sitting in the Beam  
Our guns blow  
If you think that you can get away  
From fucking with us bitch  
Look, I don't want to go  
But you're back for skinless  
Bitches that can't be trusted

Yeah  
For scores seven years ago  
I really couldn't care to blow  
Now I am prepared to go  
See unless five fifty  
She on the dick bitch grind with me  
Back and I Nicki  
Started off on the mount two  
R2-D2, you a sneaky I peaked you  
I can hit from a far ride  
The dark coupe sniff your ear  
I am the sharpshooter  
I spark two, one for me  
One for the hoes  
I'll smoke with them  
I am just gonna lift their legs up open them  
I open in, hit the dealer with the straight flush  
Got my cake up  
Blew it all in one day in the Jacob  
I am a fake fuck  
I could of spent it on some real estate  
Desi with the extra clip  
Shoot you out the maybeline  
Dancing with the Devil  
I can get out the deal today

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Yeah  
I am on the scene again  
I got more for the fiends again  
They be creeping in  
In and out, quick like a hit  
It got you niggas scared as shit  
Bezi say you're pretty cause going up  
Ask for forgiveness for your sins  
They say I'd never rap again  
I'mma clap again  
Till them all out, I ballout  
Me and homes never had a fallout  
I ain't like the bitch from the jumpstart  
Heat was all jealous of the pope  
He could never come close  
Taught the nigga everything I know  
New York City buy the man  
He is the Hobgoblin, I am the Spider-Man  
I am the type of man, with the wavy  
Tell the whole world I was broke  
But I just spent 80, just did  
Bravy, Biggavelli where did you get your house from  
You can thank Amalgam

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