

Mk Ultra

Max B

Pretty bitches we bang bang
I know some bitches that gang bang
Stoppin the job I'll maintain
Pull up the bitch and go bang bang
You niggas sayin the same things
I bet you thought prison made me lame
All aboard the wavy train
Nigga the Don didn't change a thing

Shots blast, get down
Like Kiss said yous a fag, you took your picture, sit down
I can get you the bag, look how good my shit sound
It's bigga bag and mc ren not 100 miles
Couldn't get me on the stand, I was up at house
Took a doo-doo got some head and I was up and out
All I do is get the bread
I could barge in your house
100 inch each room I could fly us in a couch
Niggas didn't even notice when I was in a drought
Coolest stuff for food packages lobster shrimp and trout
A lot of niggas still be hating while I was in the doubt
Young Punks jump up, Dumb trucks hop out
Pink Tour flamingo back to chop her out
You never catch the don lackin unless I'm at Waffle house
My chain would be huge, my watch would be out
He got flashy cars
I don't watch my mouth (nope)

Blowin smoke in the membrane
The wavin jailed on this pen game
Smoke so much shit I went insane
I always showed her the big game
Thought I'd switch but I stayed the same
Me and my bitch got an end-game
2 million dollars worth of wavy chains
I'm too rich for a plane jane

Bitch

I couldn't wait until the day came

Purge