

8 Figures

Maxo Kream

(D.A. got that dope)

When you get some money, whatchu 'gon do with it?
Put the money up, or act a fool with it
Run the money up, get rich with your clique
Or fuck the money up, trickle off on the bitch
You should put the money up, go stack it, huh
Double up, commas and brackets
Grown man on Instagram cappin'
Hold them bands but he not payin' taxes

You ain't really makin' money 'til you make eight figures
Everybody want a bag, but they won't go get it
Tryna make fast money, but they fuck it up quicker
You ain't really gettin' money 'til you make eight figures
When the feds caught my dad, only had one million
Should've had nine more, put up in the ceilin'
Everybody want a bag, nobody wanna work
All the niggas wanna trap, all the girls wanna twerk
Everybody act hard, 'til somebody get hurt
Yeah, it broke his mama heart, when they put him on a shirt
Put the bag on your head, then they put you in the dirt
Put a price on your top, what your life really worth?
Tryna get fast cash just to fuck it up quicker
You ain't really got cash 'til you got eight figures

I been gettin' street money ever since I was little
Seen niggas at the store sellin' dope, drug dealers
Seen niggas checkin' hoes on the stroll, they was pimps
Seen my bro kick a door, then I saw a little kid in
Gotta get it how you can, I'm just tryna make a livin'
Seen my daddy do a scam, came back with a million
Then they shot him in the hand, fuck nigga tried to kill him
Seen that nigga lose everything he have, shootin' dice
Ran off on the plug, ain't doing things twice
Same nigga caught a slug, had to pay with his life
Everybody so cool, everybody got a tool
Everybody go to school, nobody doin' work
Everybody want a bag, everybody wanna rap
All the niggas wanna trap, all the hoes wanna twerk

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Double up, commas and brackets
I'ma go flood out my neck
Bust down a Rollie and ice a Patek
Fuck up a check

What the fuck you expect?
I got cash on deck, thumbin' through checks
In the back of the 'Bach, huh
Hoppin' out, racks on racks
Hi-Tech red, don't really sip Act', huh
Hoppin' on the jet with a TEC, huh
Mac in my lap
Hoppin' out the PJ, straps on straps
Jumpman bread flip a check like Mike, huh
Prestos, Off-White Mike
Jumpman bread flip a check like Mike, huh
Prestos, Off-White Mikes, huh
Check had no chance like I'm Yeezy
Had to go earn my stripes
I'ma go flood out my neck
Bust down a Rollie and ice a Patek
Fuck up a check

Cash on deck
Thumbin' through stacks in the back of the 'Bach
Fuck it up at Neiman's
I'ma act an ass up in Saks
Hoppin' out, racks on racks (Diamond water baguettes)
Cash on deck
Thumbin' through stacks in the back of the 'Bach
Fuck it up at Neiman's
I'ma act an ass up in Saks
Hoppin' out, racks on racks (I'ma fuck up a check)

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