

WHOLE LOTTA

Maxo Kream

And talk my shit
I boast and brag 'cause it was not supposed to last
Not even talking 'bout rap
I'm talkin' bullets, drugs, and scraps
I got members in the pen and I got members who went back
To their maker, hope they show that nigga all of my prayers
(Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh)
I got members in the pen and I got members who went back (Ooh,
ooh-ooh, ooh)
To their maker, hope they show that nigga all of my prayers

Twistin' fingers, livin' gangsta ever since I was a youngin
I shoot first, don't never shoot back, ain't nobody punkin' Pun
ken
Dumpin' guts and dumpin' burners, dumpin' bitches by the bundle
Bundle sellin', you could scale it but don't leave it at your f
ront door
I was knuckin', I was buckin', servin' duckin' from the hundos
Bunch of flunkies servin' junkies, uncle Bo was my first custo'
I turned nothin' into somethin', robbin', juggin', hittin' play
s

Now I'm productive, got some money and a whole lotta hate
But call me Maxo whole lotta, had a whole lotta B's
Seen a whole lotta streets, fucked a whole lotta freaks
Took a whole lot for granted, had a whole lotta heat
And my story ain't the best but it's a whole lotta me
I seen a cell and I seen hell and it ain't have a place for me
(Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh)
Been through the mud a hundred times and still it ain't a stain
on me
They talkin' down when I was down but I'm back up like balconie
s
So I'ma show my naked ass, still got more class than faculties

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