

FANNED OUT

Merkules

(Yeah)
(Just Juice)
(Yeah, yeah)

Me and my kin gon' ride for the win
Just family
Bitch, is you understanding?
I brought my clique to the high that we live
Shit fancy, bitch
You could not imagine
Me on those nights, so low and lonely
Swear at times, I was ready to end it
They told me sky is the limit
But didn't think I could reach out of the heights I did after
Fuck your plan now
I don't do handouts
Put your hand down or it's man down
I turn your bitch to a fan
She's fanned out
Back handspring to a split with pants down
I got the money, honeys, life like a movie
Bitch I guess it panned out
Whether or not you rooted for me
I guess that I'm the man now

My assistant assists me with spending these bands
Put the cash from bag to hand now
I did you favors, I did what you asked
But it wasn't enough
Don't think I can help
Plus I got problems that come with these handhelds
Haters and fans with demands now
Bruh, I bought the club
Your bitch show love, consider her pants down

Uh, that shit must hurt
I was your friend you don't deserve
I penned the plan out
Bands, I earned
I could advance you based on worth
You don't got nada to serve me
Hiring you is like me paying to hurt me
I'd throw you more to ensure you desert me
And never reach out no matter the purpose
Attitude reckless
How you know me?
You don't know cold, my heart been frozen
Talking 'bout guest list, what you hosting?
You got no code, it hurts to know you
You hope that I loan some
All alone, I made it out on my lonesome
I can't let you hold nothing except these nuts (Both them!)

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God told me I'm the man now
I'm just carrying his plans out
The ones that was hating said I'd never make it
They're hitting me up 'cause they're fans now
Tables turned after millions earned
But the bridges burned
They will never learn
They're telling me their concerns now
I am really just not concerned
It's destiny
Y'all ain't checked on me
Pretend you F'd with me
Now you're impressed with me
Y'all were eating off my damn plate
There wasn't even nothing left for me
I won't forget it
Got it on credit
I'll be collecting my debt in a second
When I keep pretending and you don't expect it
Y'all trading your soul and your ticket to Heaven
Me? I would never, I'm smarter than that
Y'all are too soft and I'm harder than that
I don't waste time with the gossiping
I'm getting money so I don't get caught up in that
I learned my lesson when messing with y'all
Y'all goofy then once you get desperate, you fall
They screw me over but then they all crawl back to me
I'll be expecting a call

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I'mma kill 'em all
One bar, capiche?
Can't name another artist going hard as me
Watch me lay 'em all down like carpentry
And like the last level, I'm hard to beat
Got a Mack truck full of ammunition
If they act up, then this gat'll split 'em
I been stacking digits like a mathematician
I got sick thoughts but I battle with 'em
If you act suspicious, then I'm back to business
One bad decision, I'm going to back to prison
All I brought is gas, I got adds and whip-its
I just popped a Molly and I'm past my limit
I'm gone
I really tried to warn y'all once in the green room
With your bitch, rolling up blunts
Smacked down drunk
I been going all month
I don't mean I'm in a gang when I'm throwing up some
You would think it's Christmas when we light up trees
Me, Juice, and me
We the final three
Imagine all the shit I've achieved
Really been the shit just like diarrhea
Motherfuckers wanna test me
With the stick, I'm like Wayne Gretzky
Bitch, I'm big, bald, and I'm sexy (Merk)

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