

SHUTTLE

Merkules

Could give a shit who's popping out
What you talking bout?
I got money now and I'm lit
Could give a fuck why the rest of y'all wilding out
I'm rocking out for these chips
Me and my clique been the hottest out
Know the city's seen what we did
I throw a show and the block come out
Get em all up out of their cribs
Too many racks up in the duffle
I can't count em all
Forty broads, I can't fumble
I must fuck em all
How you knock my hustle?
Yours, I can't recall
Getting lit up in this shuttle
I'm a star, bitch I ain't made to fall

Y'all be nodding out like the wock is out
Get money, you could be lit
Give a fuck why the rest of y'all wyling out
I'm rocking out for these chips
Me and my clique been the hottest out
Know the city seen what we did
I throw a show and the block come out
Get 'em all up outta their crib
Streets know I got chips to dip my hands in
I invest with 'em
Show me your best man
Guaranteed I'll get the best of him
Bitties, I get the breast of 'em
Bend it like Beckham and exit them
I don't tell my drive "Move" for nothin' 'less cash is on the agenda
Thought your shit sweet?
You Splenda
Test me, see your end come
I got racks and then some
I don't go out 'less the outcome is income
Triple XL, fuck your blog post
Paid to play
Where I see, I go
Trippin' on me, that shit Trivago
Stack that cheese, asiago

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Bitch, I'm high as a shuttle is
Tell these IG rappers to suck a dick
Or their shorty does, she a succubus
I get to crossing names off my bucket list
I'm different for this diss
I'm out here stuntin' on these hoes
It's like she's into bestiality
She's fucking with the G.O.A.T.
Cross that line with me one more time
And these suckas get exposed
Turn that camera on, I go
Bitch, I'm something like a pro
This big time and y'all little league
I'm trying not to cringe from yo' Insta feed
Bunch of mini-me's tryna swing on me
I keep it old school like Kid Capri
Walk in the room and it reek like jealousy
No matter what the case, I'mma keep my energy
You need a whole army to beat my pedigree
In love with the beef so please just mention me
I'm on another level that y'all cannot seem to reach
We don't battle over beats
We're tucking hammers in the streets
Someone tell these broke boys that a casket isn't free
'Cause if both your eyes are black
I bet you can't pick up your teeth
Tell these cock suckers this is not a game
Seen a lot of shit through these Prada frames
All I got is respect and all you want is fame
You don't want a problem, boy
Not today

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I ain't made to fall, bitch
All year it's summer
Always sunny like Philly but the phillie come from her
Porque me pasó el blunt y cambie esta jodienda
Tu no le metes cabrón ni aunque estés cubierto de prendas
Eres senda batata "money got fatter"
Flow H2O it moves smoothly like b"utter"
Si quieren "beef" tengo libras de "steak"

Estamos en todas las compus igual que Bill Gates
Ponme una pista que yo la hago mía
Ahora tol mundo cree antes nadie creía
Las nenas de Maya, yo lo conocía
Estudiaba conmigo dime ¿Quién diría?
Que estuviese viajando el mundo rapiando
En cada tarima los tengo mamando
A pulmón con los mismos
Tol mundo brincando esto parece un sismo
Y nunca escocotao
"All my concerts be lit"
¿PJ tu te has enférmao?
"'Cause your bars be so sick"
Matando esta mierda
"I'm killin' this shit"
No busques Google Translate
Cabrón, "I AM IT"

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