

Interlude

Mike Dimes

No cap (Watch out, Doc), half of these rappers is pussies (Facts)
Treatin' these rappers like rookies (Facts)
I was down on my ass but I will end up back
I got green like I'm Venus, Serena (Hold on)
I got green like I'm Venus, Serena (Racks)
I was plottin' on riches, I never sit back
So don't try to link up when you see where I'm at
Bitch, I'm poppin'
Sittin' sideways, plastic cup, melt the ice down (I'm good)
Bitch, I'm authentic, you can't pick my lifestyle
Since I got money they wanna see Mike now
Pipin' her up until she take the pipe down
Bitch, I'm a star, talk to me when your lights out
Yeah, he was poppin' but I'm poppin' right now
Fuck a ghostwriter, they can't unlock my sound
No love for my city, won't talk about my town
We kept Billy
Niggas sip slow, lil' fast if you with me
I smoke gas gas like Mary, not Whitney
Way 6-0-4, I hit way sixty
Got cops on my ass, tell they ass, "Come get me"
Everything good 'til they ass get frisky
Nam your opps, nigga, I'll name plenty
We'll spin every block 'til my ass get dizzy