

## Screen Door

Mike Will Made-It

Comin' up I knew that one day I'd be the man  
Started up sackin' up grams and grams  
Nigga had a plan soon as the money hit my hand  
Time to expand, it's time to advance  
Workin' out the door, whole dope, whole sold  
Got cameras see you roll out, my man purchase a whole lot  
See you through the screen door, we ain't gotta keep the door locked  
Cause the.44 pop

Young nigga got a swag like no other  
Right now we extort your brother  
Pull up right there where your mother  
Until your bitch ass discover  
These niggas play undercover  
That's why I could never trust you  
You know that these streets ain't for you  
I came here to make it double  
Blue hundreds, they're stuck together  
My stones invisible set 'em  
Get wrong pussy, we'll check 'em  
Boy, hoes I got several  
If I fuck, they'll let yah  
They call me the street's professor  
I came here to give a lecture  
Wintertime month, that sweater  
Matchin' the Margiela  
I'm fresher than whoever  
I'm trappin' out the ghetto  
Hotter than a tea kettle  
I got racks on my schedule  
Mike Will, he blessed the beat  
Street money, bless the streets

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I came from the era where niggas trappin' to get it  
I'm from the era where we turn quarters to 50s  
You from the era where niggas too lazy to get it  
These niggas layin' down, they gettin' outworked by the bitches  
Me I keep this shit consistent  
My card ain't got no limit, I'm spendin'  
I'm with your bitch, it's none of your business  
Know that my cars is tinted, you dig it?  
I love money and plenty of women  
Jesus piece, forgive me for sinnin'  
Forgive me for sinnin'  
Jesus piece is on me, goddamn I'm gettin' it

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