

## 2k24 Tour

MIKE

(L-Boy)

(Ayy, Tony)

I love how it smell when it break down  
She be too OT, It's too late now  
I love, I hope, yeah, they hate now  
I keep my love in the safe now  
I love how it smell when it break down  
OG out in Cali, ain't no playing 'round  
I love, I hope, yeah, they hate now  
I keep my love, shit be played out

I think she love me  
I think she love me or lust  
I think she want me, I want it  
I can't lie, I just keep it a hundred  
I'm 10k, I'll keep it a buck  
I get high, it be me and reluctant  
All that rah, I'm just seeking a rut  
Thanks to ma who believe my hustle  
I might die, tryna leave it to luck  
I'm too proud, we leave it or love it  
You ain't squad, I don't see you enough  
He so high, put the reaper above it  
She wanna drop it on me and my cousin  
I'm the topic of easy discussion  
All the guap, it's for me and my one  
Still applying the fees to none  
I ain't poppin', I need it or none  
I'm with TAKA, we fleeing the club  
I'm the product of greed and destruction  
I'm a dropout, chief in the slums  
Deal with drama with leaf and a nugget  
Nothin' happen, you see 'em in public  
Know I'm active, I'm peeping your bluff

I love how it smell when it break down  
She be too OT, It's too late now  
I love, I hope, yeah, they hate now  
I keep my love in the safe now  
I love how it smell when it break down  
OG out in Cali, ain't no playing 'round  
I love, I hope, yeah, they hate now  
I keep my love, shit be played out

(Maximum value)

I just hit the bitch with one leg up  
They wan' talk shit, well, go 'head, huh  
Hold on, bruh, thought a fuck nigga said somethin'  
Ooh (Dumb-ass nigga)  
I just hit the ho with both hands up  
Two feet stand on business, nigga, one man army  
They been like, "Yeah, where you been?" Nigga, I can't call it  
I just hit the bitch with both feet down  
I didn't say they was gang, we was broke, they wasn't around  
Hoes wanna fuck, yeah, they say they love the sound

Like, ooh, okay then  
I'ma pull up with my nigga Mikey B  
Ask if I'm high, like, bitch, I might be  
Feel like Gucci '06 in my big white tee  
Like, damn, what the fuck?  
One 10k presi', need a hundred thousand plus  
Gang, lot of gang, we ain't never gave a fuck  
Said, I'll kill you, spill the drank, it's your outfit in this cup  
Like, ooh, boujee-ass bitch  
Dontay's Inferno, I'm a million, I'm established  
  
Alright, I'm good