

Calculated

Money Man

(Are you serious right now?)

I cannot lie, man my life is disturbing
Why they take Sosa? I swear I was hurting
Why they take Lil' Man? I swear I was hurting
Some people use you, they only a burden
We smackin' shit, I'ma go'n and confirm it
My youngin fourteen, he gon' slide with a permit
My girl naturel, bitch, you better not perm it
Bought her a Patek, she really deserve it
Investments, you gotta shape your environment
Protected, we solvin' problems with violence
Put you in Saint Laurent, now you inseperated
I'm a genius, you know I think calculated
I got demons, at late night, I gotta face 'em
Only profit 'cause all them cards not gon' make it
I'm in France, I go ball like I'm Wembayana
Got a mixed bitch, she look like a Black Kitana
I be thumin' and thumin' and countin' commas
Go and ask her, I spoil my baby mama

I get bloodthirsty, no, I'm not sparin' robbers
I get gun happy, damn, I keep buyin' choppers
I need new addies 'cause I keep sendin' plastics
Got a new baddie, I like to touch her assets
I can't live shabby, had to go cop a mansion
I be toe taggin', hit stick, I'm swingin' branches
Take a bank out, you know I hit thirty branches
In a highrise, I'm coolin' with thirty dancers
Know her type, she can't be wife
One night girl, you just get piped
Might show her off like fuck my life
Can't believe I almost died
Heard the bad news, my daughter was cryin'
Touch my fam', somebody dyin'
Hateful, niggas got hate in they heart
Painful, nigga, when that F&N spark
Gainin', listenin' to em describin' them charges
Slingin' that lick if I can't get charged
Never turn my back on none of my dogs
Forever, I'ma be down for my squad

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