

Insane

Money Man

Damn, Molly, you fine as hell

Niggas talk behind your back, then they play dumb when you confront 'em

While you playin' Call of Duty, I'm outside sellin' pounds in onions

Asked my mom what I got caught with, man, they kicked me out of school

We spinned his crib so many times, he had to pack his shit up and move

College bitch from Georgia Southern, say she love my lazy eye
You can't get up in this car if you ain't hoppin' in with no fire

Never let a nigga sit in your back seat when you catch plays
I bought bullets by the thousands, I got ammunition for days
Fuck them dogs, they can't smell it 'cause I vacuum sealed it twice

If you broke and ain't got motion, I ain't tryna hear yo' advice

You can't trust them niggas from where I'm from 'cause all them niggas is sheisty

If she really love a nigga, she'll put these pistols in her name

The only time we go on dates is if I'm takin' her to the range

Pull up, lettin' off this helium they dashin' like they Dame

If I ever bang, I say, "Fuck that shit," and turn insane

I can't look up to no nigga who just hit licks and cannot hustle

Me and you is not the same if you ain't never had the struggle

Had to turn up on these folks 'cause I got tired of bein' humble

If I send you on a mission, I swear to God, you bet' not fumble

I ain't vibin' with no bitch unless she on the shit I'm on

These niggas broke and petty as hell, they out here robbin' for some phones

On my first lick that I hit, I split a hundred with lil' bro

How the fuck you run your trap and you can't even control your ho?

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