

(CookUpMason)

US Bank approved my app  
Gave a bitch 10K to go get snatched  
Backstab a nigga, don't get no pass  
Back talk a nigga, got deals on bags  
Hear I'm a boss, boy gave me a dub  
Got money to make, I ain't hittin' no club  
Got money to chase, I ain't fallin' in love  
Workin' the ignition, don't think like us  
Every rapper dropped this year, shit mid  
I don't give a fuck, nigga, spin my shit  
Better soak up this game like Gill  
Might go to prison from the life I live  
Rappin' online, I'm sellin' these arms  
Finna go transfer after this song  
Semi came in, brand new iPhones  
Stop touchin' on me, it's turnin' me on

Missile jammin' when I turn on these 'Droids  
Coffee shop internet, cafe boys  
Playin' with a splash card just like toys  
Twenty from a laptop in Saint Croix  
I ain't pay for food in at least two years  
Tryna put you down, better open your ears  
Capital One joint card payment just cleared  
Fucked up the slip 'cause the ink got smeared  
Face-mask, the bitch love to play with my beard  
Finna hit a lick, here, hold my beer  
Whole lot of desert gateways in here  
You don't know crodie, you ain't welcome here  
Hold up, pro took like two years  
Appliances free, Home Depot, I'm serious  
Collared shirt make this money appear  
I can buy a bitch ass some veneers  
Scary-ass nigga don't want no funds  
Weak-ass nigga don't wanna learn  
Hit the pawn shop, I'm swipin' for guns  
Heard a nigga broke, that ain't my concern  
Rollie a presidential, no term  
I'ma stay clean, don't touch no germs  
Nigga came clean, I know it hurt  
You don't got a voucher, ain't gettin' no verse

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Swipin' all these merchants with the plastic, I'm havin' fun with it  
I'm facin' life or death, catch up with me, that's just what come with it  
Too much switchin' up, [?] government  
We keep this shit a hundred percent over here, we stick to the covenant  
That nigga lost his shit all in a pinch, he ain't recovered since  
I done came up off this sweet-ass glitch, I still ain't done with it  
Them petty racks and B&Es ain't it, you better say fuck that shit  
New blue Benjis is all I get  
Order new Dior for all my women  
Most these niggas got bad intentions  
Lookin' for 'em, they'll never show 'em, they hidden  
Throwin' this 7.62, it's hittin'  
I'll go to work with a tool, let's get it  
Two different banks approved my app  
20K a piece, nigga, do your math  
The feds hit the spot, had too much gas  
Binary trigger, hit you and your mans

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