

## Point Made

Moneybagg Yo

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I ain't with the subliminals, if you play, we gon' finish them  
All that thug talkin' in your rant, it's cool but show me you with it  
Too much cap put a hole in your fitted  
Went through hell to get out the city  
Been I'm stompin' on 'em, just starin' to feel it  
Bitch, I'm sizzlin' straight out the skillet

I'm hearin' rumors like she been fuckin' around with the enemy  
Did she foul? So I ain't even feelin' her energy, right 'bout now  
You need you a regular nigga, can't take what comes with a artist  
Always carryin' little batch of feelings, fuck the other bitches, I was hear  
tless

Instant message to my phone, askin' why I thug you?  
You feel a difference on grippin' when I touch and hug you  
Y'all want flaw? I hope grudges is forever, fuck you  
Damn, I almost believe myself when I told you "I love you"  
Tell you once, it's most likely he ain't do that  
Rob a hood he ain't even grow up but you knew that  
Niggas be actin' like real hoes, stay in your place before you get exposed  
Drip, Lil New New, come wipe your nose  
That's what you call him, the telephone

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I told her I got it, the Glock automatic, I'm ready for static  
I came in this with the chaos, I'm the one causin' the havoc  
They won't be satisfied 'til I'm down on my ass, I can't let that happen  
So what's your move? I ain't got nothin' else to lose, I'ma go out clappin'  
He was talkin' tough, such and such, then he got touched, that's tragic  
Ain't know I had power 'til he open up the superior, that's magic  
I can peek the fuckery way before it even happened, street tactics  
Want me to stand down, just so you can rise up, that's madness  
You stay in your feelings, sendin' me names, say I'm embarrassin'  
Callin' me green, talk to me raw, don't hold back  
Who keep Chanel on your clothes rack?  
I done bought the whole sacks, look at your chest, I done froze that  
Have you ever fucked with somebody or feel like they friend me for you?  
I make up for last with Jimmy Choos, I feel they seen to be with you

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Niggas takin' aim, guess that's how they get some fame, nope  
I just spend some change, Scott, wellow while they yellow  
Sometimes you got to accept favors, don't get repaid  
Don't be mad it happened, thank God for the strength it gave  
40K diamonds, stood no dype  
Don't think your worth shit this hype  
Wood grain, fifty-five cardio sight, tall money got height  
I'ma tell it in my city, God picked me, yes I'm golden  
Been through obstacles that damn near took my life, still here, I'm chosen