

## You Can See

Moneybagg Yo

What you pourin' up, bruh?  
What you poured, huh?  
(Shit, Dreko)  
It feel like we dreamin'  
Pussy nigga dream, wise up  
Gang gang

Mix the lean with a pineapple Fanta, know that I'm too geeked (Geeked)  
Never trust you a bitch or a nigga far as you can see (No)  
Always knew I was gonna be rich, my mama raised a king (Grtr)  
Like to count up the money, I guess get money in my genes

So what's up with these lil' niggas? Must forgot I'm in the city  
I stay strapped up with this glizzy, my 'stendos, they hold a fifty  
You play, then it be a killing, I say that not to be silly  
Got K's with banana peels and they apin', let's start the bidding  
Play with the gang, then we knock off your top (Top)  
Young nigga came from the block  
I found me a route, it led me to guap  
Thankin' the man that's up top  
You know a lil' nigga be hot as the pot  
Doin' donuts off the lot  
I grinded for everything I went and got (Damn)  
Remember them nights I was tired  
Stop all the cryin' (Cryin')  
Steady be sayin' I be lyin' (What?)  
Know I'm out here on the grind  
No time for these bitches, don't do wine and dine (Nah)  
You can get cooked with the iron  
I made me a living off spittin' these rhymes (Grtr)  
Who knew that ballin' a crime  
I feel like LeBron when he in his prime (Swish)

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Yeah, gang gang  
I guess get money in my genes  
I got the four-four with the beam  
That's my favorite gun, I ain't never left it on the crime scene  
If God'd never turned me to a millionaire, I promise I wouldn't really care  
I'd be still servin' them fiends (What up?)  
Still blowin' kush dope in the air  
And I wanna thank my big brother for every fuckin' thing  
These rap niggas, they pussy  
They ain't really exactly like they seem  
I put that shit on my set  
If you play with Migo, you gon' get hit with the machine  
I took a private jet to NYC just to get some lean  
I'm at the trap right now, you can come see me  
I'ma serve you like a king

Mix the lean with my pineapple Fanta, you know I get stuck  
Almost forgot what I did when I shot up my opps, you know I give no fucks  
Had to remind myself and I went back again (What I do?), and killed my opps  
myself (Grrt)  
Everybody know what happened to that nigga ran in my crib  
I left that pussy on the steps, gang gang

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Either way, I'm gon' get me some money (Some money)  
Kicked the bitch out, she ain't doin' nothin' for me (She ain't doin' shit f  
or me)  
Let her tell it, she swearin' she love me (She love me)  
You know me, I ain't carin' 'bout nothin' (I ain't carin' 'bout nothin')  
Put my heart in my pocket, I sat on it (I sat on it)  
Watch me jump ten-or-four, wanna bet on it? (Wanna bet on it?)  
I been poppin' these Percs, need to check on me (Need to check on me)  
So much drank in my cup, made a mess on me (Ugh)  
Hit the bitch and I told her get lost (Get lost)  
Got a trap in the south, it get off (It get off)  
If it's smellin' like piss, then it's bought (Ooh)  
Scottie Pippen 'cause that's what it cost (That's what it cost)  
Hit the gas, don't you hear the exhaust? (Skrrt skrrt)  
This a Track', this bitch cost me some racks (Some racks)  
Couple hitters, they trail me in Scats (Skrrt skrrt)  
Yellin' out, "Fuck 12," them facts (Them facts), yeah

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