

# HELLA HYPHY

**Mozzy**

Draped in all this water, got me lookin' like it and I'm smellin' like it  
Percocet popper with me, nigga hella hyphy  
Yellow taped his body up, they finna televize it  
Still ain't got up with old boy, he do hella hidin'  
If I overnight the Pacquiao, you better buy it  
Niggas better buy it  
Real fettuccini fetcher, all this exercisin' (Pull some of that bass out, Bruce)  
Got a GIA certificate for every diamond

Put on for the P and did it properly  
She got a bag and then she fagged, but it don't bother me  
I'm tired of hearin' 'bout the chicken niggas got on me  
It's head-taps and toe-tags in all honesty  
Still yellin' free lil' bruh for all them robberies  
Passed for more than two hundred, no Monopoly  
Ayy, when I slither in the building, they acknowledge me  
He caught a body for the Mozzy, we adopted him  
Cinderella with me sniffin' Harry Pottery  
Confiscate her Louis bag, I'm finna pocket 'em  
I'm a millionaire gangster, bitches jockin' me  
Bucanati in the Benz, let her swallow me  
Twelve thousand for the rims, red-bottom feet  
Hit the club, twenty-four karat bottle please  
Frostbites lookin' like I hit the lottery  
2024 'Rari, it's astonishing

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Back-to-back triple-doubles, I'm a ball player  
We was three deep on that skit, you owe us all a favor  
Hundred thousand sheets on me if we talkin' paper  
If you don't want me pushin' buttons, don't involve the mayor  
Talkin' to the dead homies, I'ma Z you later  
Ain't no more tears to shed like Anita Baker  
Rockin' extra-large hoodies 'cause he keep a katta  
Reachin' for these Jesus pieces, you gon' meet your maker  
Heard me crammin' down the street before they seen the scraper  
I don't wanna hear about you ballin', you ain't feed your neighbor  
Can't leave the thugs the way LeBron'll never leave the Lakers  
One of them ones, you boys dumb, you believe the haters  
Since they actin' like they demons, we the demon slayer  
Niggas actin' like they demons, we the demon slayer  
Keep that prostitute around and we ain't seen you break her  
That's the reason why you broke if we gon' keep it gangster

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He ain't get out when we slid, but I respect the driver  
That nigga use his mama load, I respect the driver  
Been steppin', puttin' mileage on these P.F. Flyers  
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Said he ain't get out when we slid, but I respect the driver  
That nigga use his mama load, I respect the driver  
Ain't got no bones under your belt? Nigga, you's a liar