

M&Ms, M&Ms, hey

M&Ms, M&Ms, stack up your money, get M&Ms  
M&Ms, M&Ms, stack up your money, get M&Ms  
Them lil funny bitches on instagram  
Me and Offset fucked like ten of them  
Lamborghini we ain't rentin' them  
These niggas broke we not built like them  
Fresh out the courthouse, now I'm sittin' courtside  
When I fucked your bitch, I took her to the abort house  
She's a lil sore now, but who gives a fuck 'bout her  
You really care about her, treat that lil bitch like a nobody

Oh Lord, oh Lord, I got the racks and you know it  
Sippin' on Act, we don't Moët  
Put on my diamonds, I show it  
My pockets are swole, on steroids  
Sippin' on Actavis, paranoid  
Drop top Phantom on Melrose  
Before the rap it was a elbow  
Where is my top, where the hell it go?  
Fuckin' your bitch, need to let her go  
If I go on a lick you'd be scared though  
I'm trappin', but duckin' the feds though  
I'm rich, I'm not average, I'm a bastard  
My cars is way more faster  
I'm outer space like I'm with NASA  
I'm stompin' 'em out like a Alpha, Kappa  
I give out the dot like a raffle  
I'm not with all that bibble and babble  
Just bought my momma a big castle  
You flexin', you a actor  
I'm flyer than a pterodactyl  
They bitin' the dab like a apple  
Thankin' god I'm not in no shackles

M&Ms, M&Ms, stack up your money, get M&Ms  
M&Ms, M&Ms, stack up your money, get M&Ms  
Lil funny bitches on instagram  
Me and Offset fucked like ten of them  
Lamborghini we ain't rentin' them  
These niggas broke we not built like them  
Fresh out the courthouse, now I'm sittin' courtside  
When I fucked your bitch, I took her to the abort house  
She's a lil sore now, but who gives a fuck 'bout her  
You really care about her, treat that lil bitch like a nobody (fuck nigga)

Reach for my chain, fifty .45 ya  
I'ma shoot out your ho 'bout ya  
I'ma kill all of your folks by ya  
I'ma dip out for my lowrider  
I be sellin' lots of coke out here (fuck nigga)  
I be frontin' to my folks out here  
I be sendin' that pack, its straight from Oakland  
You know prices they get low out here  
I do not have no kinfolks out here  
So I cannot trust a soul out here

I'ma hit 'em with Mac 11 (Brr)  
If you try to play me like ho out here  
Yeah I run my, run my money up  
You niggas broke, they not rich as us  
All my hitters in the club at one time  
Sneakin' my gun out it in my nuts  
I spent two hundred on my whip  
I just put tint on my windows  
I got rentals for my hittas  
I won't hesitate to send em  
Little fuck nigga wanna gunplay  
Shoot a lil nigga on a Sunday  
Put the gun in the lil nigga mouth  
Make his ass sing like Beyoncé

M&Ms, M&Ms, stack up your money, get M&Ms  
M&Ms, M&Ms, stack up your money, get M&Ms  
Lil funny bitches on instagram  
Me and Offset fucked like ten of them  
Lamborghini we ain't rentin' them  
These niggas broke we not built like them  
Fresh out the courthouse, now I'm sittin' courtside  
When I fucked your bitch, I took her to the abort house  
She's a lil sore now, but who gives a fuck 'bout her  
You really care about her, treat that lil bitch like a nobody