

Going In

Nines

They don't wanna see me elevate
Nina said it's 1A, hit them with the heavy plate
Helped me out a couple times
Thank Allah every day for my nigga Nines
Ask around, you know we run the whole residence
My brudda' Nines is like the Five Star president
And also they wanna know if my line blows
Ask Nines if I ever let my nine go

Pay for bitches holidays
Gassed hoes, turnin' living rooms into bandos
Since school days I rolled around with techs and mags
I had machines since a kid like Dexter's lab
I got the magic sticks, if I hit her hole for twenty minutes
Guaranteed she coming first like Bolt in the Olympics
I'm a boss like M. Bison
See my nigga get shot then run from the ambulance 'cause he was on license
Uh, my nigga Pebble done a key of food
Now watch them stones fly like Geodude
They ain't whippin' pies and spittin' lies
Bum nigga starin' at my watch for so long that he probably got hypnotized
Holla my man, wonder if you need haze
I just made twenty keys disappear in three days
And phone my connect like "big man, I need more piff"
Had 'em drivers picking up boxes like a forklift

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Uh, fuck the champagne, where the Henny at
Them niggas callin' for the tin, we already strapped
Broke niggas wanna jam in my trap house
Can't let 'em see all these packs gettin' wrapped out
Plus I can't afford to have none of these bum niggas stealin'
Niggas say I'm movin' Hollywood but fuck niggas feelings
Probably faint if they saw all the bud I was dealin'
Fuck a ten, got the plants touchin' the ceiling
Been in the hood my whole life, flippin' them bricks
One day like Nucky Thompson, I live in the Ritz
Uh, I've had money on my head since I was eighteen
One foot out, how the fuck I'm meant to stay clean?
Fuck the mainstream, I'm a young rich nigga
All these stacks in my pocket 'cause I'm a big tipper
Niggas acting fugazi but this rap shit don't phase me
I just hope all of these stacks don't change me

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