

Hella

OG Maco

Hella racks, hella bands
Hella time under street lights
Hella stacks, hella grams
Hella time, we can get life
I need some more 'cause it's me and mine
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I've been working like we're about to close
Linking all these plays like we need a chain
OGG the fam everywhere
Ducko called me, he just left Spain
I'm counting commas, I cannot complain
I'm counting countries and they contain counties
These the people you trusting to tell you about me
It's evil deceivers and devils 'round 'em
In the red room with felons 'round me
In the mirror like never doubt 'em
Hundreds coming, forever counting
My girl stunting on some polaroids
Wrist icy, that's a polar Rolly
Them niggas hating, used to be the homies
They couldn't make me, so they tried to clone me
Remember serving I was [?]
Remember swerving on the road run
I need to measure like a movie scene
I shine my blessings see the fees a blessing
I tried to feed 'em but I know they're tweaking
I see a youngin he remind me of me
I told him "Muscle," tell him "keep it thugging"
He told me "Win, big homie win"
You hella real, hella love for you

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