

How We Planned It

OG Maco

Damn
OG Mac
Yeah, Yeah

I'm the ghoul in the alley
I've been trained to lack emotion
All this gas got me floating
Power lapping while I'm coasting
Money blue it's like it's loc'ing
Niggas hating so it's on us
Bitches coming no promotion
And it's all how we planned it
The fake could never understand it
And it's all how we planned it
How I'm lapping while I'm coasting
Money blue, it's like it's loc'ing
Niggas hating so it's on us
And it's all how we planned it
If they could never understand it
And it's all how we planned it

Move in methods you can't understand
Lessons learned from the street and corner
You good business I move underhand
Hand on pistol pussy pay your dues
Shiny barrel you don't want the news
You could make it you don't have to take it
but it's right now when you think you crazy
Baby baby crying cause she hungry
Maybe you like money
Where the green at in this mother fucker?
Where the weed at this mother fucker?
Sippin' Sippin' act if this is real
Thinking back I don't know how we made it
Good finesse a lot of praying
Laying out a lot of rounds
Laying out another pound

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It was all how we planned it (planned it)
A Hundred K chilled and I planned it

I came from the churches no mansions
Three Cuban licks and my Rolex is dancing
This is for shooters and killers
Chopper make him dead like it's thriller
OG Maco say where is the weed
And we know that you will fall for a plea
Catch QC on the front magazine
Catch the b then I change magazines
Chop a brick then I serve up ten ps
Yo bitch good promotion she get on her knees
Everything come true like dreams
Dare to get a town what I spend on the lean
All I smoke gas no jody
Five pairs of time and I know you can't afford 'em

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