

## Matrimony

OG Maco

From matrimony with the powder  
The groomsmen dressed in Ralph Lauren, Eddie Bauer  
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Whip it 'til the [?] turn viscous  
Profit make them vicious  
Brothers selling to sisters  
Tangled in a body of lies is like twister  
One wrong move, it's colored dots on your temple  
Flight from [?] but in Lisben  
Ocean so close to the villa, we gettin misted  
GPS on, same old song  
Same niggas hating, can't even pay us a visit  
As we stick and move, like listen  
Somewhere in your district, numbers unlisted  
Heroes getting so damn tall, I got to fence them  
White picket fence, no picket fence for his niglets

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Fake it 'til you make it like it's human nature  
Come late with that money on some human favors  
The real face is a mask  
Bruce Wayne's only a front for big bad  
And that matte black Glock in the back, under the foot  
Ten pounds sit in the trunk as 12 pulls  
Shortly after tickets for speeding down by the book  
Nixon in the moment, my nigga, I'm not a crook  
Got it

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