

Mission Impossible

Pi'erre Bourne

Don't let a fuck nigga bother you
If he do, send a few hollows through
This shit ain't mission impossible
Sell every gram, every molecule
Put my lil' ho in Jean Paul Gautier
She ain't fucking with Nautica
Keep it player, you like my lil' bitch
I like your lil hoe, that's cool, I'll swap witcha
Not a felon, was in Margiela when I got pulled over by them officers
Never talking, no tattletaling
You can go head and call my lawyer, officer
Bell weigh more then a newborn
Cutting on that ho like she was a coupon
Gun like my jeans, gotta keep a tool on me
I ain't always right, but I never do wrong

Trap bumping gotta keep a few phones
I want a Prezi, but I gotta 2 tone
Nudie jeans crisp with a Gucci crew on
Glock poking out, hope a nigga move wrong
Posted in the trenches with all my jewles on
If a nigga get in trouble I'ma hit my true phone
Had to double up, cut it, put a 2 on it
Money poking out you can see the blues on me
Told her turn around, she left a pool on me
Don't trust niggas so I gotta few homies
Yea, pull up start shooting

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I can get you wacked
I just make a few calls
Pussy ass niggas, I'ma call you RuPaul
I buss her from her back I don't do the blue balls
Perc 30s in my pocket I can here the blues calling
Ar pistol and a drako tucked in the futon
2 racks on the receipt only left with a shoebox
Ain't seen my face in 2 weeks oh well the block hot
Niggas talk behind a screen
But they never pop out
Glock American made chopper made in moscow
How I ride look like parades when I let the top down
Pull up start shooting

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