

To Whom It May Concern

Plies

I'm off in jell like a trap
I want it all like now
These niggas hush and gabble
I got no pussy left
Think that lil bitch is a devil
I'm in a claw with a hound
That fellow felt like a pound
Life is a mother fucking gamble
Pull in the right invert
He might be right off for work
I want former former
I got the lil pussy first
You shamed you ain't going to church
Playing with me get you hurt
I'm still in real loves no shirt
I get on that drink and I lurk
I'm fucking a model tonight
He may never shot me with no eye
If I cannot roll then I die
45 when he showed the price
I stay up the head of the rye
Ain't talk at the bread and rye
And yo bitch ain't ever do it again
Get ran over on a blood bye
Your money your money your money
Who the fuck you think I am a dummy
And any nigga who got a problem with me
Tell them nigga I said rotty
I got depressed on the scale
I love when pussy don't smell
I do not shoot in the house
I wanna trap with ya
I want a Ford in the hood
I had to drop out with you
Three for the tenners and you
Look nigga don't make me do it
In the games and let 'em do
All the dog you sell them to
It is embarrassed that you ever more
Got a dime and dazzle and jewel
Got a rap order me now
Got a quarter million right now
I'm going up bitch I live in the sky
All the things nigga gotta die
Not all my niggas can rap
But all my niggas can try
I put my stone above
All want the pussy above
I'm 'bout to vision the words
This city where I got a bag
I like to ball in cash
They asked what did it to me
I don't like to argue with nigga
I'm late like I'm on a digger
You ain't a white man you ain't no hero
It's minder when I'm in the building
Had a bigger verse than bitch I be own

If you don't believe it then put on the song
You really fuck me the homie girl is home
I don't give a fuck if I'm already on
What is my limit I don't fucking know
My brains short for my money is long
I'm the reason you was a clone
You know gangsters ain't loyal
Tone what the fuck is you saying you know I know
You fuck with the center you know I'm the fault
Laugh at my niggas when I'm on my own
My band they gon give me and overreport
I'm on the bitches when I hear the door
I threw this money you sit on the floor
You fuck her for money then you is a hoe
If I speak with you niggas don't fuck what you know
I'm laughing at everyone counting me out
I don't really know nigga come out the south
I want these niggas they playing the trout
How would you know what I'm talking about
When I'm really bored I'm popping the clutch
When I'm the club they drive me to cuss
When a miller went dead be lucky another
If you aren't my niggas then you owe me nothing

I had a million dollars one million followers
I had a million dollars one million followers
I swear to god what I talk about
Fuck nigga I can force a problem
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