

# Mane Wattt

Project Pat

This ain't the proper listening material for you nigga

Mane Wattt, getting this money mane is all we do  
Sipping the fiz, blowing some Kush  
Are you retarded? Let them folders buzz  
And the bitch? You sucking and we never trust  
Mane Wattt bills are green up in the pies  
Everything for the script ain't let nothing slide  
Flexing plenty old schools plenty foreign rides  
Nigga violate the money, it's a homicide

Get yo head twisted off like a baler cap  
Phony smile, fake look I don't want none of that  
Chopper is the lawn mower, cutting stakes to the grass  
We don't shoot now warning shots we put bullets in yo ass  
Yeah I knew your cousin had relationships in the past  
Yeah but just the past cause today you ain't get no past  
Nigga say I'm acting funny bitch ass nigga I'm acting rich  
Bout to get you some money sit sat nigga I ain't no deal  
Talking bout it, smoke about  
Fake ass nigga you out here flaws  
That's the reason why you off and I'm on  
Do what the fuck I wanna do, bitch I'm grown

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50 piece for the 50 man I doubled up  
I don't say shots for the records  
When I say shots you better duck  
Shorty said why you so serious?  
Cause bitch I don't play  
Getting in on with mister I don't play south  
I'm mister king Pin dropping back in a no no  
Crack a niggas jaw dropping hoes into one  
How that biz now I pull up  
Dropping that bitch knocked down her wall  
Took a trip to go and see her might put her up her game  
Got this set, Mane watt  
Smoking strong, sip and toss

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