

Minority Report

Propain

(G&B) Yeah

Money

Lookin' like the Million Man March in this muh'fucker on somebody

Forever Trill though (G&B), Pro'

I ride for my side, mane

I ball on these hoes (I ball on these hoes) I shoot it, I score (Shoot it, I score)

They hate it, I know, so harder I go

Look around, you can't miss us (Nah), I'm in this bitch with all of my niggas (My niggas)

My niggas, my niggas (My niggas), my niggas, my niggas, woo (My niggas, my niggas)

My niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas (My niggas)

My niggas, my niggas (My niggas), my niggas, my niggas (My niggas, Pro')

My niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas (Ayy), my niggas, my niggas (Ayy), my niggas (Ayy)

I don't fuck with y'all niggas (Nah)

Y'all can't fuck with my niggas (Nah)

I came up with my niggas (Yeah)

Up out that mud with my niggas (Yeah)

I got love for my niggas

I get the dough with my niggas (Brain)

I go to war for my niggas (Bah)

'Cause all I know is my niggas (Trill)

Yeah, the money came first then the hate came second (Hate came second?)

Pro', gold chains, big diamonds, muh'fucker, I'm a Texan

Since kids every nigga been down, now we grown

The one nigga makin' it ridin' with me on

Used to try to holla super fine at the phone

Now I got the bitch in the high like Jerome, mane

Started with a nickel and a dime

Wishin' for a sign I would make it out the trenches still alive (Yeah)

Who'd have thought a nigga get money, coppin' rings off of Mike like I'm pimpin' in his prime

Got the millions on my mind (Mind), ridin' thirty inches on the tire

Bad chick, she the thickest in her time

Said she love the flow, 'cause I'm livin' what I rhyme

Real shit, have her fiendin' like she sniffing on a line, that's the crack though

Feds touch the front and the back door

Black man, get your ass shot bein' a asshole

We was just tryna feed the kids far as that go

Stuck in this shit, fuck you think that call it trap for? Damn

The block get tough when the stash goes

Snakes in the cut give a fuck that the grass low

Million dollar dreams, all we trust is the cash flow

All black, lookin' like our ten-fours, mobbin' with my niggas

I ride for my side, mane

I ball on these hoes (I ball on these hoes) I shoot it, I score (Shoot it, I score)

They hate it, I know, so harder I go (Woo)

Look around, you can't miss us (Woo, nah, woo), I'm in this bitch with all of my niggas (My niggas)

My niggas, my niggas (My niggas), my niggas, my niggas, woo (My niggas, my niggas)
My niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas (It's Doe), my niggas (My niggas)
My niggas, my niggas (My niggas), my niggas, my niggas (Against All Odds, my niggas, Pro')
My niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas

H-Town style with the lingo
From the bottom, but I got 'em with the king flow (King flow)
I'm the motherfucker that did that shit for they people
I won't give no D to no peep with C-notes
Came in this bitch with my squad, we done came up (Came up)
Never switched on my gang, never changed up (Change up)
My brown skin make the immigration hate us (Woo)
But I'm from the southeast side where I came from, look (Woo)
Fuck the opposition, fuck the competition
Lyrics from my composition for the coppers and the boppin' bitches
Busy tryna cop a million, you tryna find a pot to piss in
My man, my partners with me, promise that I gotta get it (Gotta get it)
Ain't no Latin rappin' like me, that's a fact (Fact)
For my people, I'm the family on my motherfuckin' back (Back)
I'm back with them raps in my backpack, ride matte black
Lil' bro came back with a stack (With a stack)
My vatos with me, these bitches, they love me
I don't fuck with lingual: you broke and you bummy
Dody Young Dirty the voice of his people
No matter your color, we all were born equal
Got it from the dirt, I'm the muh'fucker man now
Got it on my own, I ain't never take a handout
Put on for the squad, made it happen for the fan now
Put your hands on me, bitch, that's a man down (Brrat), word up

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My niggas, my niggas (My niggas), my niggas, my niggas (My niggas, Pro')
My niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas

Got love for my niggas, got love for my niggas
They killin' my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas
They harmin' my niggas, we dyin', my niggas
My niggas, my niggas, my niggas, my niggas
I ball with my niggas, I score with my niggas
Did it all with my niggas, I fall with my niggas, my niggas, my niggas
They harmin' us niggas, no love for us niggas
They hatin', my nigga, they hate us, my nigga, my nigga, my nigga
We dyin', my nigga, keep tryin', my nigga
I'm tryin', my nigga, I'm tryin', my nigga, my nigga, my nigga
Our hands up, my nigga, I die with my niggas
I cry with my niggas, my nigga, my nigga, my nigga
My nigga, my nigga
They lockin' us, nigga, in boxes, my nigga
They ain't stoppin' us, nigga, can't stop us, my nigga
I ain't stoppin', my nigga, my nigga, my nigga, my nigga, my nigga