Lane Switching

Ramirez

I'll never fuck behind another man
I stack my paper 'til they kill me right here where I stand
I turn the bass and pop the trunk and then I hit my stance
My money do not fold, so, pussy, don't you understand?
I'm makin' money out the grave, ain't got no time for no silly bitch
Hunnids jumpin' out my pockets, watch the bundle do a flip
Puffin' on the sticky green, I'm takin' it straight to the face
Redbone suckin' on me, let me bust my nut then switch the lanes
Gold things, scrapin' up the corner
Never walk without it so you better keep it on ya
Suckers steady hatin' on the player, not the gang
Bitches want some dick, there's some things you cannot change, huh

Rollin' high, switchin' lanes
Push it on forties, you want this game
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Paper-chasin', makin' money, that's all I know
Got the latin moves so I can move on
Check came, they started stalking my phone
Switchin' lanes, I'm always locked in my room

This one should be for my players, fuck all them perpetrators
Ain't no one finna save these hoes so bye-
bye, bitch, I'll see you later
I came from mackin', I'm never slackin', I'm pistol-packin'
I serve up game and I pack it inside this golden wrappin'
You see the rims that I'm whippin', candy paint that's steady d rippin'
Money stackin' to the ceiling, bitch, we never simpin'
She bathin', dippin', enjoyin' all the Miami snow
I'm dipped in butter, I open hand and she let it go
I play a slut like a GameCube Nintendo
Ten K on my wrist with ten K on my dental
I keep a freak bitch 'cause I like me a nympho
Come check out my stable, come get you your issue

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