

## STACKIN ENDS

Ramirez

Catch me swervin' in a Benz stackin all my ends  
If you ain't talkin bout no profits  
Then there's no way Rami comprehend  
Watch the Dayton's spin white wall huggin rims  
Pussy niggas pocket watchin under scopic lens  
I keep my foot up on the gas when I'm mobbin'  
Pick up some bread from stalkin'  
Sucka ducka hoe watchin  
Pimpin' 'til the day I reach my coffin  
You hear me knockin, pickin up on what this playas droppin  
Money stackin' up you just beginnin' 'n it's never stoppin'  
My time is money so bitch you better be clear  
Got dollas bangin' my line so don't you bring me no bullshit  
Rami thuggin' n puffin up on a zip  
I'm ballin' like Joe Montana comin straight from out the candle  
stick

Bitch I ain't your friend all I need is dead presidents  
Stackin' every dollar that I get is very evident  
I'm only movin' if I'm knowin' money is involved  
I'm paper tall so it keeps most of my problems solved  
I want it all, I'm high tho Zay could never fall  
Underground letters like Lil Flip, that's the way we fall  
Me n Rami gettin' to the bag I know they pockets thick  
Keeps some packs in my stash, bread yea I'm gettin' plenty  
All cash for me hoe I don't do the Zelle  
Flip the dirty money clean, stay low as hell  
Hustle in my blood not a hatin' bone in my body  
Smoke that in my '84 'lac fuck a Bugatti