

Mannequin

Ray Vaughn

Cashing million dollar checks but I got top ramen in the microwave
Back then it didn't register, now it's seven figures like a license plate
Momma tell me that she proud of me everyday 'cause I ain't throw my life away
My environment was in the lion's den
But now my life a movie like Lion's Gate
The girl of my dreams was sleeping on a air mattress
She give fire head, I'm slayin' dragons
I put daytons on a bandwagon
A delinquent with his pants saggin'
Money funny, had my friends laughin'
I'm the living proof it can happen
Fuck the IRS 'cause I ain't paying taxes, bitch
Look my cousin just got rich off EDD 'cause she finesse
It's a crack house round the corner now she using the address
They put **** on the hood 'cause he was easily impressed
See how he walk around with sticks, make people think that he protest
They took Ls before their ego and the dying for their block
All these Ls, that's a hand, start to look like three o'clock
He killed ****, gave him life, damn, they tricked him out his spot
The only reason that he parked 'em, he was goin' through a lot

I'm a fool for some chicken and some candied yams (Ayy)
Keep a tool in the city like a handyman (Yeah)
Fuck school, all my niggas gettin' ten a gram (Bitch)
Block boy, see a opp, then it's man to man (Hey)
Block that bitch, she post sonograms (Yeah)
I don't wanna see her with that man again (With that man)
Ooh, he's a nobody, he's a mannequin (Mannequin)
All I do is win, I'm a champion

Momma said "When you get in here, don't touch shit
'Cause you ain't gonna get it"
Momma said "When you get in here, don't ask me for shit
'Cause you ain't gonna get it, nigga"

You look good when I fuck, I'ma act like the condom broke
Fucking bitches through the boxer hole
Make her catch feelings then it's vamonos
I'm a hood nigga playing dominos
Trapping but I still got honor roll
It's a house party full of hoes, everybody with me gotta pour
The fuck outta my face, nigga
No discounts on no eights, nigga
I'm Low Dog on tape, nigga
This ain't mansion, it's estate, nigga
Calabasas full of hooligans, white folks scared we moving in
**** calling me from the pen, saying shit he would do again
Niggas asking me where I been, I just pulled up in a newer Benz
With a broad but I flew her in, and she said her name was ****

Bitches know I'm him, I'm the top gun
You ain't the only one who got options
As far as one of them, I am not one
As far as one of them, I am...

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When you get up in here
I dare you, you better not touch shit
You better not look at shit
You better not as me for shit
The first one to knock over any fucking canned goods I'm fucking you up
You can scream all you want, I'm still gon' fuck you up
Try me