

# 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...

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"

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