

Different Addy

Rio Da Yung OG

Yeah (313 Mafia)

I just pulled up to the, alright (SauceRX, fuck nigga)
Stupid Dog, alright, I'm fuckin' with you, man
Alright (Stupid Dog)

I just pulled up to the club in a car that cost a whole ticket
I can't fuck with young hoes, I like grown bitches
You wanna know if the brick of coke clean? Put your nose in it
I'm finna rent a U-Haul and put 'bows in it
I think I'm finna go to Hutch and spend a whole fifty
This a Glock 23 with a pole in it
I did this shit by myself, I don't owe niggas
Yeah, I'm young, but I'm movin' like an old nigga
I feel like Joe when I got the mag, I'm for sure with it
Actin' bougie in the club, I ho bitches
Fuck it, just bring the whole store with you
My fiend say the dope good, I put my toe in it
Eight thousand for a pair of pants, our clothes different
My bitch'll pop a nigga up, our hoes different
You still flashin' ten bands, need to grow up
Ugh, fuck is that, Tris? I'm finna throw up
Caught an opp walkin' out Triple 7, shot the store up
I just can't drink light no more, pour a four up
But you gotta put it in a twenty ounce
Unlimited dog shit, I ain't runnin' out
Throw a firebomb through the back window, now they runnin' out
Bro in the front yard with Cathy, 'bout to gun 'em down
Stingy with the juice, I got a pint, but I told 'em it's a one around
All camouflage on with two long AKs, I'm a hunter now
Last year, I ain't have ten racks, I got a hundred now
I can't ho around no more, I got a woman now
Used to couldn't shoot a ball, I got a jumper now
I was just gettin' interviewed by the feds, I'm on No Jumper now
Open up a dopehouse on this street, we gon' shut it down
Plug hit me with a brick, gave him the runaround
When I was broke, I ain't have no family, you my cousin now?
Used to run trains on that bitch, you her husband now?
They ain't used to know my name, I'm buzzin' now
Drop a hundred in your house, nigga, I don't go to haunted houses
Same shit used to make me mad, I just chuckle now
Used to ask them niggas for a bag, fuck 'em now
Nigga, I don't need a bag, 'cause I am the bag
Make it snow in the summertime, got December mad
Nigga, I ain't just take a picture, that's the pistol flashin' (313 Mafia)
Opps still think we on Barth, we got a different addy

Who do you think you're fucking with, man?

I'm Tony Montana

You fuck with me, you're fucking with the best

Me, I always tell the truth

Even when I lie