

Counterfeit

Rob49

Yeah
V's up til I freeze up, nigga!
Say, where Rob at?
Yeah

I'm coast to coast with 50 pounds of luggage going fed
I'm toxic as it gets, she wanna bag ain't give her shit, stay to myself
Most of these rap niggas counterfeit
I got a mac, give me a week, I get em outta there
He servin' Michael Jackson, make you moonwalk
The VVSs, I don't like 'em, do the two tone
Shit we was young and coppin' pounds, they tried to tax us
I tried to keep 'em out the hood, he finna wax 'em

Yeah, in the middle of my hood with all my chains on
In the middle of the hood I got my blick tucked, he move on he get baked on
My name official, ain't got no stains on it
Felt like I died when I was broke, but this lil' money got some pain off me
This bitch I'm fucking got some brain on her
I fly her out, get what she wanted she a baddie wanna lacefront
She loves it when I throw my 4s up
Number one stunna like I'm baby 22 and got my sack up
I got a bag and put my mans on
He took a L a week ago and goin crazy try and tax em
Is what it is he took his mask off
VVSs on my necklace I'm on the block at night time

I'm coast to coast with 50 pounds of luggage going fed
I'm toxic as it gets, she wanna bag ain't give her shit, stay to myself
Most of these rap niggas counterfeit
I got a mac, give me a week, I get em outta there
He servin' Michael Jackson, make you moonwalk
The VVSs, I don't like 'em, do the two tone
Shit we was young and coppin' pounds, they tried to tax us
I tried to keep 'em out the hood, he finna wax 'em

Yeah, pop a nigga like a cell I'm tryna act tough
A drake do the talking for me I don't ask nothing
Met the plug the other day, I took the bag from him
Rain on him my lil trap money I'm a stack junkie
At my lil oak I'm settin' up I told her send the love
Carbon 1.5 looking big as fuck, Gorilla Zoe Yeah, best doggy in the town we
send it to the O
Gotta take the chance to be a chapper this ain't Tinder folk
Yeah, I'm an animal
Don't do no talking, bust shit open like a cantaloupe
Yeah, we got this rap money but we scatters though
Noddin' off I dropped too lean I need a adderall

I'm coast to coast with 50 pounds of luggage going fed
I'm toxic as it gets, she wanna bag ain't give her shit, stay to myself
Most of these rap niggas counterfeit
I got a mac, give me a week, I get em outta there
He servin' Michael Jackson, make you moonwalk
The VVSs, I don't like 'em, do the two tone
Shit we was young and coppin' pounds, they tried to tax us
I tried to keep 'em out the hood, he finna wax 'em