

Get The Picture

Rob49

(Thanks, Yakree)

Yeah

The biggest in this shit, man (Yeah)

We livin' like Scarface and 'nem (Phew)

Money and houses, four hours 'til you feel me, I swear to God (Phew, phew)

Huh

I'm puttin' a pole inside the front room, nigga, livin' like a nigga pimpin'
(Phew)

Blue on me, but I ain't Crippin', make niggas think I'm kin to Nipsey
Catch a bitch in a club, I shoot, she miss, this bitch done missed her ticket
(Yeah)

I been on pills for four months straight, I'm tryna kick it, kick it, kick it
(Yeah)

Livin' like Scarface, neck on Pave, I've never torn it up (Yeah)

Brodie keep that iron like Iron Man, call him Tony Stark (Yeah)

Brodie on his grind like he do skatin', call him Tony Hawk (Yeah)

If I ever catch a nigga ever a flaw, I'm callin' out his flaw (Yeah)

Put that munyun in my hand, hudreds wrapped up, rubber band (Yeah)

Get him zapped up in that can, fuck ol' dude bitch, what you sayin'? (Yeah)

I be judgin' hoes off who they fuckin', bitch, you fuckin' fans (Yeah)

Out the project if he ain't playin' ball, you playin' with pots and pans (Yeah)

Dressin' like a scammer (Yeah), I ain't the type to cuff a bitch (What?)

I done cramped my hand up (Yeah), thumbin' through blues of dog shit (Alright)

Bitch told me to call her 'cause she need money, I still ain't call yet (Yeah)

This bitch think she tall when I flex some muscles on a dog, bitch (Yeah)

Yeah

You understand me (The biggest in this shit, phew)

Ain't nothin' need to be told (Bird poppin' shit), this shit need to be sold
(Yeah)

Let's get it, young blood (The biggest in this shit)

Hermès, foreign shit (Exactly), hundred-inch TVs (Yeah)

Fuck out of here, boy (Exactly, woo, woo)

Really do this shit for Ms. Gladys (Pop your shit then, yeah)

We'll give em' all the business they want too (Yeah)

Come on, 4, fuck these niggas, boy (Biggest)

Look, told the bitch she on her cycle, then put it in your ass (Yeah, your ass)

Brodie sellin' crack and I ain't talkin' ass crack (Alright)

I done sold a thousand Ps before I sign to ASCAP (Yeah)

I bought fifteen different whips in one year, that's straight facts, yeah

And I'm in my bag, I'm sittin' hard, them niggas mad (Yeah)

Go ask Birdman, I'll spend a fifty on my mans (Yeah)

Me and all my dogs on twenty chains, we ain't sharin' (Biggest)

I done seen more rap niggas act like me than Lil Wayne (Yeah)

PJ, 'Yami ('Yami right now)

Huh, we call Miami Yami, boy (You heard 'em)

Sittin' on them big boy toys (You feel me?)

You understand me?

Doin' a buck in the water (Buck in the water, you hear me?)

Huh, on them Yachts (Yachts), bad bitches in the building (You heard?)

Yeah, we doin' it like that (Run that shit, nigga)
Cristal, poppin' bottles (Fuck you, nigga)