

# Preach

Rob49

Yeah, that's two hundred thousand on my neck, man  
Two ice pendants, Jesus Christ pendants from, um, from Wafi (You dig?)  
We spent fifty thousand on a guapo, hit him in the molly here (For sure)  
Yeah, yeah

Pop a pink pill, turn to a Power Ranger, huh (Turn to a Power Ranger)  
I done took X and Perc' with hoes who high maintenance, huh (High mainatnce)  
Fuckin' on project hoes, Big Fourski just can't fake it (At all)  
The biggest (For sure)  
Yeah (Free gang)

Yeah, money, drugs, sex, violence, nigga, motivation (For sure, for sure)  
Shit, money, drugs, sex, violence, my combination, yeah (Yeah)  
You feel me, G-Code? I'm just poppin' it  
They ain't even- I'm poppin it, shit (For sure)  
Huh, fifty thousand plain watch, pinky ring cost twenty thou' (Yeah)  
Crazy necklace costin' bricks of becky, get a fuck boy crossed out (Yeah)  
Mm-hmm, you feel me? (The biggest)  
We just poppin' it, man, pop your shit (Ain't tryna link)  
You feel me? Yeah

Huh, eat her pussy, I left a diamond on her, she call me back  
I'm the youngest rapper in the game with fifteen cars and one hundred straps  
, huh  
Real freak, beat her pussy up by night, mornin' times flat, huh  
I can't believe niggas really tellin' on theyselv on Vlad  
I can't get on YouTube talkin' 'bout killin', so I really want somethin' dea  
d  
I ain't know I was this lit, I can put a feature and video on your head  
Hundred 'bows, bust her at Ninth Ward, I'm with thirty-  
five bitches with 4God  
Play that loud-loud jam, buy some more liquor, we runnin' out (Huh)  
I can't believe niggas mention my name just to get a buzz (Huh)  
I can't believe niggas lyin' like I'm they fuckin' cuz  
I know how the game go, the first one make it out, then you won  
I want uncle, vultures probably just sold a brick of uh  
Huh, I can't believe niggas ain't never met me but wanna diss me  
Huh, I just pulled up bouncin' a Maybach truck with four, five bitches  
Huh, sittin' in the back of the 'Bach with a liquor bottle, my driver a woma  
n  
I know that shit deeper than jet ski, killers in Miami, Florida, huh  
Brand new house by the ocean, I'm tried of catchin' charges in Georgia, huh  
Rich for real, backyard by the water, made a mermaid my cousin

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah  
Ah, ah  
Yeah, poppin', Foxes, with some liquor, yeah

Yeah, poppin' like I'm 'posed to with a badass bitch in the club, won't dran  
k mimosas, huh  
Broski ain't got no groupie bitches in the jail, he fuck his lotion  
I done took four or five pills at one time, bitch, I'm tryna up my dosage  
I done fuck four, five hoes at one time, I ain't gotta fuckin' post it  
Fours don't give no fuck about bitches, nigga, fuck that ho, I'm better than  
her  
Brand new diamond bezel, this ho on me chrome and leather  
I can't believe these niggas out here linkin' up with rats, Big 4ski'll fuck

in' never  
Huh, the biggest, the fuck, nigga?  
Foxwood  
Runnin' with me right now, I got a Drac' off sellin' fetty  
Mouth, ears, neck spaghetti, every time we link, I bless her  
Diamonds on me pissy, nigga, Bart Simpson, I ain't R-Kelly  
The Biggest, yeah

4, you know what that shit be, turn a bitch forever  
I was thinkin' shit couldn't compare to me but a barber or somethin'  
Ain't shit in competition but a Fox but a barber or somethin', forever  
Young nigga, real means  
Real fuckin' means