

HALLUCINATING

Robb Bank\$

Ay

I got me a real one and an Blasian on the way (yuh)
You thought that I fucked yo bitch - correct assumption, mane (yeah)
I got me a Lebanese and a Chinese thang (ay)
You thought that I flew her out - yeah I put her on the plane (mwah)

Put that dick in her face, tell 'em
Imma grab her by the waist, tell 'em (yeah)
Take that dick in her back, tell 'em
I had to count up the racks, tell 'em
Keepin it wrapped up the packs, tell 'em
I had to walk out the trap to sell 'em (set!)
You young niggas going out bad, bail 'em
400 nigga you had better not bail 'em

Fort Lauderdale, Florida, real deal feelin'
Broward County niggas bought the building
I'm in east Atlanta, my bitch from Columbia
Cuz I ain't from Atlanta, call up on Moretta

He find out Young Tony fuckin his bitch, that pain was excruciatin'
Shawty seen me, thought she found the one - she must be hallucinating
I still got that work like an orientation
Trip on that fur coat and stop all shit, I don't need a vacation

I'm good with the plug, we parlay with the ticket
Snakes in the grass and my cellphone Cricket
Finnessing, don't ask me I did it
It tucked in my jeans and I'm pushin' big business
I'm thumbin' blues, you going sad for these bitches
I go out in the bank and I talk to my twizzy
My shooter awesome ay shot with that glizzy

I'm smokin' on good wit a badass bitch from the trenches
I'm booked at hard knocks, I had perfect attendance
I cut out Nintendo cuz nigga be switchin'
You can't be a man cuz you do all that bitchin'
Versace my eyelid, my side a lil' tinted
My niggas ball, we ain't shootin' no scrimmage
You move in my home, you can live where I'm livin'

Ay

I got me a real one and an Blasian on the way (yuh)
You thought that I fucked yo bitch - correct assumption, mane (yeah)
I got me a Lebanese and a Chinese thang (muahh)
You thought that I flew her out - yeah I put her on the plane (period)

Put that dick in her face, tell 'em
Imma grab her by the waist, tell 'em (yeah)
Take that dick in her back, tell 'em
I had to count up the racks, tell 'em
Keepin it wrapped up the packs, tell 'em
I had to walk out the trap to sell 'em (set!)
You young niggas going out bad, bail 'em
400 nigga you had better not bail 'em

Bitch I be getting money, even tho a nigga been hardbody

Met yo gang, nigga, that's yo' set?
I bet dem niggas is pussy prolly, I swear (bitch)
They shut down Fridays, I took my talents way to Onyx

I got new bitch comin' and pull up on me
I can give you that dick if you gettin money (punk ass bitch)
They ain't need the combination, these fuck niggas be my inspi-ray-ray-
tion (yuh)
Shoot (shoot)
Shoot like Gary Payton (I swear)
I got a thick Thai red bitch waiting out in Macon (yuh)
White bitch a Buckhead, better eat it up, better not say nothin'

Ay
I got me a real one and an Blasian on the way (yuh)
You thought that I fucked yo bitch - correct assumption, mane (yeah)
I got me a Lebanese and a Chinese thang (muahh)
You thought that I flew her out - yeah I put her on the plane (period)

Put that dick in her face, tell 'em
Imma grab her by the waist, tell 'em (yeah)
Take that dick in her back, tell 'em
I had to count up the racks, tell 'em
Keepin it wrapped up the packs, tell 'em
I had to walk out the trap to sell 'em (set!)
You young niggas going out bad, bail 'em
400 nigga you had better not bail 'em