

# Maximum

Roscoe Dash

Intro) Roscoe Dash:  
Uhhhuuuh, ROSCOE DASH

(Chorus)  
And I want it allllll,  
No I ain't stopping at allllll,  
Imma do it to the maximum,  
I can show you how to do it,  
It ain't nothin to it,  
Every time I do it,  
I just do it to the maximum(do it) x5

(Verse 1)  
I do it to the maximum,  
Thats why I be smashing them,  
Papparazi ask em,  
Roscoe you're relentless,  
So whats your motivation,  
I'm like money, money, money,  
And them folks that love to hate me,

(Verse 2)  
Now see i'm on my grind,  
So it ain't no time for wastin,  
Success is all I thank of you,  
Would think i'm drizzy drakin,  
fake it until ya make it,  
Imma take it,  
My balls are like swine flu.  
But we don't fuck with bacon.  
Now yall sadly mistaken,  
If you think that imma fall bitch,  
I ball all day, summer, winter, spring, and fall  
The sky is the limit  
As long as K on the track the only option is winning,  
I'm gone

(Chorus)  
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(Verse 3) Nico  
I do it to the max,  
From stacks down to the packs,  
We don't fuck with mid grain,  
All we blow is wax  
  
I pull up and show out  
Fuck bitches that hoe out,  
We don't ever go out,  
Throw that bitch she thrown out

I'm turned up to the max,  
Everything on max,  
Apple stone money nigga everything on max  
I wake up in the morning,  
Hungry where my breakfast at,  
Take a shower use them Benjamin Franklins just to wipe my ass

Yeah I turn it up,  
My jewelry throwing up,  
Aint no time for haters

Only where we blowin up,  
Yall other niggas lame,  
Yall treat that like a game,  
This here be real,  
MAXIMUM is my middle name

(Chorus)

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(Verse 4) Roscoe

Maximum, Maximum, i'm turnt up to the maximum,  
My label keep cutting me checks,  
And imma keep on cashin them,  
Haters keep on hatin'  
Your hatin just motivation,  
And imma keep on makin these hits  
Cause this paper is what i'm chasing,

A swagg that is so amazing, its mind,  
Man I gotta stunt  
Hard in that SS to let you know that its mine,  
See I was told its my time,  
And I be damn if I let you niggas Take something thats mine,  
I'm hungry, I gotta grind,  
I'm way ahead of my time,  
But imma eat like its thanksgiving,  
Niggas tryna turn me down but i'm still livin'  
I keep it real pimpin'  
And so we gone go get this money  
Like we still whippin shyydddd,

(Chorus)

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