

## Postions

Roscoe Dash

On on on  
On a contrary to what you believe  
I get ma mo money bags from often these beats  
Some for my mom some for my daughters even some I can keep  
But bottom lines the bottom line ain't no one fucking with me  
I've been spending all my time and keeping all my receipts  
And I ain't gotta read the paper  
They know talking is cheap  
I get so up in the cloud ma week be trying to compete  
You're in the presence of greatness right now as we speak  
Lost an abundance of sleep  
From niggas sleeping on me  
Don't need your sorry  
I'm sorry but you can keep it homie  
All ma shit be busting  
Oh yeah I keep it on me  
Surprise to all those who waited  
Until the weekend for me  
Here I go bombing first GI-Joe  
I'm the lean and roll  
Who these people need to know  
This the Cleveland show  
I'm who these niggas eating on  
Who's seeds they seeding on  
Who they call when they need a song  
Who you leaning on  
Asking favorite artists  
Who they favorite artists  
I don't need to bug  
And that ain't my department  
Jumping steady acting like I'm John [?]  
Fucking up yo market like ma name coming  
The shit we on stepping on em  
King coming gone to the champ  
Like Michael without his rings on  
Who wants contest, best guard your chest  
Could hook him dead in the mouth  
But the chest takes all of your breath

Mind jogging like I'm Marshall Fargo  
They don't love me many laws and they just like to talk it  
Who's the hottest on the market that's an easy target  
Make him have to pee the pocket fore I catch a carcass  
Get rich or die trying  
I'm doing both regardless  
I said that way back when  
Oh now ima go the hardest  
This year it's all about home  
Y'all just gone have to margin  
Or else we can't do business  
Y'all just gone have to forge it

Ima give these niggas what they came to see  
Still the same street homie  
Ain't no change in me  
I've been the one dog and its plane to see  
All these people really need is a gang of me

And I know I ain't tripping  
And I know I ain't tripping  
I done been here before  
Now they know I was pimping  
Gotta pay all they hoes  
Now they know I was pimping  
I just play my position  
I just play my position

I bring you my strategy  
Every time no inns bust are possibly  
Maybes maybes but only if she catch my babies  
I can sell some babies  
Cage me [?]  
The illest nigga alive since 2008  
See ain't shit change but the date and time  
It's all rhetorical but the moves I make  
Are far from dreaming  
Somewhere the story go back down I order you  
I'm getting money more than you  
Too much juice I'm [?]  
Porter house by the porter pool  
Pour some drinks and enjoy the view  
I call this the finer things  
But you ain't hip to that cause you been trapping all kinda things  
Started rocking designer chains fame pussy forgot your name  
And you expect for us to listen to what you tryna say  
I passed dope pass your back down  
Don't ask all good weed cash flow  
Win some Instagrab em  
Been holding down the pay and got venus a bonus  
The hood is just a bonus incase you ain't notice  
They gone learn this time I swear I'm ma only  
And they gone spend the rest of they life tryna clone it  
Look at my phone there's so many unread messages on it  
Just as I expected just when I'm excelling

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