

Cell Dope

Sir Michael Rocks

Pocket full of dollas and like three or four cell phones
We get to it or we get going
A real villain rock gold to the elbows
Got my momma thinking that I sell dope
Old white folks thinking that I sell dope
Got my momma thinking that I sell dope

The most ravishing the crown ruler phenomenal
The swiss alps on the ring near abomonibal snowman
Pulling bags out of the coke can
Play your role or get cut out of the program
My time is money, my minutes is pricey
Don't talk me to death man I'm saying it nicely
Trunk sound like kimbo so however you slice it
I'm the nicest, got my license revoked
Different cell phones I got all types of them hoes
Iphone for the business I'm drinking with bitches
Left her man crib with a sink full of dishes
My bank roll got em all suspicious
Wanna investigate got the recipe to get the cake
Then I invested in a better way
But a rumor he got a little dough
Drinking a little more but we spill most

We hold money Only rollie on the wrist
Every year my niggas netting ain't no goalie in this bitch
I'm on a roll you're on the bench
Stripper pole in the garage
Couple different hoes that we met at the mirage
They was buggin, chicken headed bitches
Wouldn't pluck em with another man hand with a glove on or nothing
Nada because rata tata if you gotta I rather rock nautica than prada
Bald man lobster fresh out of the water
Twisting up grass that's greener than the iguana
Picking up the glass from the range that I crashed
Coulda been bad
Hopped out, not even a scratch
Corey said pull the drops out
97 blue Carrera with the top down
I'm the one that you should watch now