

Mission Impossible

Skrapz

Boom!

Ayo I hustle for the future and my family

Listen

I'm tryna be a millionaire before my niggas have to carry me

Actually I'm tryna be a millionaire before they set my nigga jazzy free (free my nigga jazz)

I told my girl that she's my wife, she ain't even gotta marry me

And asked will I ever stop? and I said gradually

I got this and then I walked off casually

You might see me in a black leather jacket with my dawgs moving like sons of anarchy

Made my own money I don't ever take charity

Box a mans face I don't never take bad up g

Who them man tryna' bag up me?!

Nine times out of ten that's a casualty

Niggas telling me I need to get a record deal

I was like bruddah management couldn't manage me

I'm too hot to handle, I'm too cold to hold

One shot will down your dance- golden goal

Every minute I be coming with a different flow

Muthafucka don't be acting like you didn't no -tice

All my dads and everybody know - this

Bom! free my nigga ish!

Niggas saying they looking for me, I ain't worried bout them niggas cah their little fish

They're probably listening to little mix

I catch them niggas in the morning when they're picking up their benefits (wagwan fam)

Free my nigga fundz, free my nigga jigga, free my nigga inches!

In 2-10 I was in trenches

Me and jazzy on the roads going on relentless

Doing shit that I can't mention (truss me)

Had these niggas hopping over fences, had these niggas hiding under benches
I'm lucky that I didn't catch a sentence

Chasing niggas on the main road in my whip but, I'm driving it like I stole it (skkkr)

Nigga said he's got my money, I said hold it, its overdue now

For every one I want two now

You better count yourself lucky that I never said funeral

They wanna listen to my tune now

Muthafuckas never loved us!

All they ever did was judge us

All them man ever do is make their gun buss

That's us

Bitches see us on the roads and they're star struck

Nigga toughen up his face like a hard nut

I get a nigga smacked up by my young buck

And don't come on the block unless you got the funds up

I was in the pen and I heard they locked my nigga fundz up

I need some weed to fill my lungs up

Bagging up I make my nitty scoop the crumbs up

What you know about that life there?

My nigga said we going clear and I said "Hell yeah"

And he said when we going clear and I said " This year "

In couple months I'm gonna kick it into 6th gear

I swear down, they better get prepared

Niggas heard I'm on the roads and I be acting scared now
Talking tough but now I'm back, I bet they wouldn't dare now
Feds are all over my team, I've gotta be aware now
I'm here now, so mommma don't shed another tear now
All your stress is gonna disappear now
If not now its gonna disappear soon
I'm heading straight for the stars and the moon
Zoom
Niggas wanna take me out I'm like who?!!... Fools
They're gonna make start jumping out the bushes like boo! (Big 357 in my tro
users)
Listen... Skrapz is Back, Part II
Listen up pussy...