

2 Mazza

Smiley

Don't say a word, brother
Yeah
Don't say a word
Yeah, ayy

I remember pushin' DT with the mandem, whipping two Mazdas (Double M)
Grocery shoppin' in Royal Plaza
Me and lil' Sandra was broke on the Gaza
First floor room at the airport, Ramada, I'm tryna make the most out of nada
(Nothing)
Now shorty see me and say, "Oh my God, it's Mr. 2 Mazza" (OG)

I'm with Smiggalino, I'm with Smiggalachi, Mr. Don't Mix The Gucci And Prada
(I don't)
Me, I'm the 6 God, Bob is a bulldog, both could have been at Gonzaga, nigga
Some nights I wanna cut 'cause the city's been hot like lava (Fire)
Yeah, lil' Waterloo road trip, shorty see me and said, "Oh shit, girl, that's
Mr. 2 Mazza"
And they callin' me that 'cause the watch too mazza (Maz')
Yeah, yeah, and they callin' me that 'cause the spot's too mazza (Mod')
Yeah, every other ting is a runway model (Model)
Astral could make one lap in here, come back with ten Em Ratas (Woo)

I'm in Barrie, Muskoka, and Brampton, fuck Hollywood and the Hamptons (Fuck)
I'm in a Bridle path mansion (Path), Ferris Rafauli expansion (Yes)
Yeah, Mr. 2 Mazza, my Hamilton girl look like Scarlett Johansson (Peace)
Just with a way bigger bamski, and this is the anthem

Yeah, Mr. 2 Mazza, Mr. 2 Mazza, Mr. 2 Mazza (Maz')
And they callin' me that 'cause the chain and my grills is lookin' too mazza
(Diamond touch)
Lil' garden girl straight from the hood, she got a lil' condo at 'Sauga (Mon
roe)
Lil' Montreal trips with the gang, we had to rent a lil' Mazda
Geo-Georgia Montizi is mazza (Yeah), the disclosure had sticks and a Masi' (Patek)
They sleeping on Smiggs like a Xanny (Sleep), the switch in the back came handy (Grty)
This kick iron stick like Jackie (Kick), I hate to argue with catties (Hate it)
She mazza, mazza like sassy, these diamonds keep fighting, attack me
Security know better to pat me (Fuck you), my opps know better to at me (Fuck you)
It's grim, it's grey, it's ashy (Ash), look how mazza her batty (Maz')
They gotta free up my doggy (Free baby), they raided my crib and they got me
(Got)
My Houston lil' bitch every week at Johnny's, nigga (Johnny's)
I'm still wearin' Prada, nigga (Prada), I still eat McDonald's with you (Yeah)
I'm still drinkin' bottles with you (Yes), I still leave the glizzies at ya house
Used to trap with bugs in the couch, used to hide some of my drugs for droug
ht
They still tried to diss us for clout (Why?), I'm tired of giving niggas help, nigga

I'm with Smiggalino, I'm with Smiggalachi (Smiggs), Mr. Don't Mix The Gucci

And Prada (I don't)
Me, I'm the 6 God, Bob is a bulldog, both could have been at Gonzaga, nigga
Some nights I wanna cut 'cause the city's been hot like lava (Run)
Yeah, lil' Waterloo road trip, shorty see me and said, "Oh shit, girl, that'
s Mr. 2 Mazza" (Yeah)
And they callin' me that 'cause the watch too mazza (Maz')
Yeah, yeah, and they callin' me that 'cause the spot's too mazza (Mod')
Yeah, every other ting is a runway model (Model)
Astral could make one lap in here, come back with ten Em Ratas (Woo)