

Organization

Smiley

Murda on the beat

Yeah, huh, turned this to an organization
I fuck the bitch, I leave her waitin'
This car a demon, you know that I'm Satan
Ear cost a mil', me and Buck was at Nathan
It's not the picture, invest in the paintin'
Just made a hundred, don't care what they makin'
He shoot the fifth, you see the fifth shakin'
Pots on the stove, but I don't do bakin'
Famous Crip, plus I got blue faces
He catchin' bodies, he ain't catchin' cases
Don't shoot the whole clip, my nigga, don't waste it
Goods in the mansion, my nigga, don't take it
I see the mils, man, I could taste it
How you workin' hard and it's just a day shift? (Mm-hmm)
I'm in the Wraith, it feel like a spaceship (Uh)

I took your bitch on vacation
But she wanna call it baecation
I wanna know where the hate is
I do not know who the fake is
Niggas ain't get you no statements
I put my shooters on payments
They pop a Perky, ain't playin'
How you broke? I make money off Caitlyn
I was broke, no one believed in me
I became what she ain't see in me
Now you see how she treatin' me
Now she sees the G in me, she ain't leavin' me
Now her and her friends they believe in me
Even the opps still believe me
Whole gang, they believe me
I don't know what to do with me
I'm bigger than what they see in me
I ain't checkin' you niggas, you ain't here with me
Humm-mm-mm-mm-mm
I ain't checkin' you niggas, you ain't here with me (Here with me)

Yeah, huh, turned this to an organization
I fuck the bitch, I leave her waitin'
This car a demon, you know that I'm Satan
Ear cost a mil', me and Buck was at Nathan
It's not the picture, invest in the paintin'
Just made a hundred, don't care what they makin'
He shoot the fifth, you see the fifth shakin'
Pots on the stove, but I don't do bakin'
Famous Crip, plus I got blue faces
He catchin' bodies, he ain't catchin' cases
Don't shoot the whole clip, my nigga, don't waste it
Goods in the mansion, my nigga, don't take it
I see the mils, man, I could taste it
How you workin' hard and it's just a day shift?
I'm in the Wraith, it feel like a spaceship

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Look, turned this to an organization

Used to have bashments down in the basement
Look in the ceiling, pink foam insulation
Now we just link up for corporate occasions
Say she been fuckin' with me since the Hazelton
If I don't like how he's movin', I'm pagin' him
Hear that they dissin', back then, I was raisin' 'em
Niggas is in for the rudest awakenin'
Walls are so tall I don't know who my neighbor is
Baka, my crodie, his songs are amazing
But I knew that nigga when he wasn't makin' 'em
Yeah, turned this to a organization
Rap-A-Lot Mob, we tied up like laces
Bank in Bahamas, you know I'm evasive
I got my money in ten different places
GME, B.O.B., joint operations
If it's a problem, I'm droppin' location
Or I send Kayla, she's very persuasive

Yeah, huh, turned this to an organization
I fuck the bitch, I leave her waitin'
This car a demon, you know that I'm Satan
Ear cost a mil', me and Buck was at Nathan
It's not the picture, invest in the paintin'
Just made a hundred, don't care what they makin'
He shoot the fifth, you see the fifth shakin'
Pots on the stove, but I don't do bakin'
Famous Crip, plus I got blue faces
He catchin' bodies, he ain't catchin' cases
Don't shoot the whole clip, my nigga, don't waste it
Goods in the mansion, my nigga, don't take it
I see the mils, man, I could taste it
How you workin' hard and it's just a day shift?
I'm in the Wraith, it feel like a spaceship