

RIP Max

Smokepurpp

Oh, the gang on me got a bag now
Oh, the gang on me got a sack now
In the club and it back now
I'm the youngest nigga with the bands now
Ohh, got a bag now

Gucci flops, flexin' in my Gucci flops
Then she give me top, got her boyfriend wanna talk
Got a Cuban Link, hangin' off my wrist now
Got an Asian bitch, dancin' on my dick now
Ohhhh, she got a boyfriend
Ohhhh, she got a boyfriend
Yeah the gold chains
Walk around the city like I own this shit
Momma said go do it and I did this shit
Walk around the city like I own this shit
Momma said go do it and I did this shit
\$10, 000 on my neck, ohh
\$10, 000 on my wrist, ohh
How'd I end up here?
How'd I end up here?
Got like \$30, 000 on my hair
Ohhhhhhhh
I miss my brother Max, damn I miss my brother Max
I lost my brother Max to a fuckin' junkie man
Ohhh, woah
It gets deeper
It gets deeper than you really know about it

Oh, the gang on me got a bag now
Oh, the gang on me got a sack now
In the club and it back now
I'm the youngest nigga with the bands now
Ohh, got a bag now

Oh, the gang on me got a bag now
Oh, the gang on me got a sack now
In the club and it back now
I'm the youngest nigga with the bands now
Ohh, got a bag now