

Mutual Fund

Spark Master Tape

Buck wild to all of my niggas who don't care
Lost like a bunch of black millionaires
Makin ya run, me and my gun
Stackin my ones
Floss like a bunch of black millionaires
Makin ya run, me and my gun
Stackin my ones
Floss a little, invest up in a mutual fund
Blowin the horn since of everyday I was born

Never dreamed I'd see a nigga landscaping my lawn
Dangerous, my niggas shit be accurate
Have to get, the flow be so immaculate
A yo a yo I do my deal sippin my moe
Sippin' it slow, them pretty bitches sayin hello
Anyway go 'head and diss, play your Oil of Olay
Little honey dipped in within her little cabriolet
I don't mean to hold you up
But I got somethin to say
Swear to only give you hot shit everyday
Afraid of us, you know this ain't no game to us
You strange to us
That's when we gettin dangerous
Come on, this is serious

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I got my arms crossed sarcophagus
Guy mobbing on your bitch she had the tape on the bottom
Like a street hockey stick, trick, tripping on Oculus
Rift, their lines innocuous, shit
Like six splits split they eyes like binoculars
Got a masters in the Sparking and the Tapestry
Spitting sixteen for the fukk boys that be taping me
Them copy, they don't want nothing though
Paper goons plant watch that money grow
Empty bladders on cadavers what the fuck you say
We rocking heavy rolling thru a smoking K
Started from the bottom and my whole crew
Still at the bottom of the bunch
We goku-I'll so we eat these bitch ass rappers lunch

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I'm all alone in the sand making castles even though I'm a grown man
Ohh I'm all alone in the sand making castles even though I'm a grown man
Ohh I've got a button in my pocket that I found and a scrape on my hand

When I, when I, when I, when I
When I walk through the streets, B.I.G B.I.G
Wasn't lying about them drugs and sports, all sorts
When I walk through the streets, B.I.G B.I.G
Wasn't lying about them drugs and sports
Gotta keep my head up and everything is aight
Cause if I want to get this cash, I got to be game tight