

# Couple Mill

Speaker Knockerz

It's the Speaker Knockerz!

When I was a youngin', mama beat me with a belt  
Everyday she ask "What I'm gon' do wit' myself?"  
I told her, "I wanna get rich and get a house up on a hill" (count up)  
Started juggin' for them bands, try'na stack a couple mill (hol' up)

I need a couple mill  
Pop a seal, don't know how to fill (whoa)  
He want a record deal, I'm try'na get me a house on the hill (it's the Speaker Knockerz, hol' up)  
Mama keep tellin' me "Stay out the field"  
She had a dream of me gettin' killed  
She know I'm gettin' this money fo' real  
Just make sure 'dem niggas be keepin' it real  
Bust down, I need more than a mill  
When I was young, had to get it fo' real  
Need a house with a pool that come wit' the crib  
I gotta get mines fo' real  
Black Bentley wit' the top missing, got his bitch wit' me  
She ain't mine's fo' real  
All the time, I was spendin' time with the wrong kind  
I was young, fo' real

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I'm still screamin' "Fuck a label!", TBG, come sign a deal (jugg)  
Niggas say they' in them trenches, they ain't in this shit fo' real (sheesh)  
When I die, my daughter get it, I'm-a put it in her wheel (woo)  
We gon' pull up to yo' trap wit' them weapons drawn  
Take yo' bitch out to a five-star restaurant (sheesh)  
I remember sellin' dope out of a hair salon (whoa)  
I make the dope jump up in the air like Megatron (whoa)  
Gotta cut my celly on (sheesh), turn my radi' on (sheesh)  
I'm in the studio sippin' Dom Perignon (whoa)  
They caught 'em slippin', nigga died with his hali' on  
Let a nigga try me wrong, he gon' get hit with that ton'

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Juggin' for them bands, try'na stack a couple mill (hol' up)  
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Hol' up