

Multi-Mill Plans

Steel Banglez

Wanna jump on drill but you've never drilled man
I was really in the field and you know it's Steel Bangz
No capping in my raps, I got multi mill plans
All these rappers just rap but I really deal grams
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Listen
Steel Banglez

I'm in the T, I ain't making a brew
Fiends love me but the feds hate what I do
Weed bro's like the waiter, tell him "Send me the food"
Smoking on a different flavour, this is Rimikkusu
My brudda Steel Banglez, I had a steel before I met Banglez
Still get you hit up for some next angle
Have you ever been on a trial?
They tried birding me but I rid that shit with a smile
I know you heard of me, been doing shit for a while
Think I ain't about shh, tell 'em "Look at the file"
I've been a wretch way before he made Jeremy Kyle
I been a threat way before you niggas figured 'em out
Razor blade to the neck, you ain't getting a shave
I had his arms in the air, this the Mexican wave
And I still stick niggas cause I'm stuck in my ways
Big .357, it got stuck in the face

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I deal grams, I got a kilo I jugg
Fuck the judge for every year, he tried give me the book
Don't look up in that bag, always wanted to look
No stash for the work, I left a brick in the bush
Getting top from a bitch, you were licking her tush
Went from jailhouse living, how we're living is good
Don't be asking if I hit your bitch, she wishing I would
Niggas on a different mission, got me bringing the hood
And my G's doing good, had to buy some Smarties
Niggas ain't invited, it's a private party
My team big, I coulda had an army
She seen the horse through the pants, she tryna ride the Rari
But it's foot down, speeding to the cash
Pray I don't crash, my money doubled in a stash
Full throttle when I dash
Niggas ain't popping. Man, you popping cause of tax

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