

# I'm The Plug

Stitches

When I went to Mexico, I met my plug  
A thousand bricks on the front, he showed me love  
Got on a private jet, I'm in Columbia  
Met a Columbian and then I fell in love  
Who am I? I'm a drug-  
dealer baby, who am I? They say that I'm crazy  
No, I won't stop, now I'm on top, I got haters and they want me  
to fall  
If you lookin' for me I'm in the mall, drug money so you know I  
'ma ball

Lemme tell you how I feel, good, you should see my new car  
V-12 under my hood, drivin' my Don, rockin' Louis Vuitton  
I go so hard in this bitch, sellin' cocaine, I'm so rich  
I know that you hate but it's okay  
I used to eat McDonalds, now I eat fish and steak  
I got the work in Day County, I got the work in Chicago  
I feel like El Chapo, I feel like Pablo  
In Mexico, they call me Narco Trafficante  
Pon de la fuente, you don't want no residue  
I'm the landlord, I'm the drug lord  
You better pay me my money or I'm killin' you

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