

## 2 Much

Taylor Bennett

Too much pretty ARI  
I'm riding round pretty  
I'm in your city, looking saditty  
Got the bad bitches, with me, with me, with me  
Got the bad bitches with me, with me  
Got your nigga with me  
He spend that cash, we doing the dash  
He gone crash, off the ex, he my next fuck my ex  
I'm the best, I'm too much you hoes not enough  
Fuck that nigga, I'm calling his bluff, bluff go  
I got my own cash, I got my own racks  
We at Saks, I got my own cash, I got my own racks  
You know I'm spending bands  
You know I'm doing the dance, you know I'm shaking my ass  
Pop it, pop it this shit don't stop, pop it  
Pop it, you know I'm gone pop  
Pop it, pop it, this shit don't stop, pop it  
Pop it, you know I'm gone pop, pop my shit  
I'm that bitch, too legit

I can't quit  
I be lit niggas clowns, getting that it  
I'm a dog getting that pit, you ain't gang, who you with  
Cant be dolo got my stick, (Shhh), in my clip  
Press button, start my whip  
Take my picture, how I look?  
We didn't go out, she can cook, folks nem stain gang, I be with crooks  
You should leave, don't get took off the shits in here stuck  
Aye lil bitch make me nut  
If they want smoke roll it up, we talking juking hold me up  
Shorty dance how she fuck, hold me up

Pop it, pop it this shit don't stop  
Pop it, pop it you know I'm gone pop  
Pop it, pop it this shit don't stop, pop it  
Pop it, you know I'm gone pop

Copped me tussy so she can't impress me  
I got a new message say "ungh huh"  
She wanna fuck the skrilla that feeling, you feel me? she feel it "ungh huh"  
I was in a set back now I just sit back what is that a jet pack? ungh huh"  
Can I cop That Whip "ungh huh"  
Can I Hit That shit "ungh huh"  
Is The coupe a Ship "ungh huh"  
Are You catching the Drip "ungh huh"  
I'm high than a bitch " ungh huh"  
I'm not off a pill my bitch look Brazilian im smoking a zip of that "ungh H  
uh"  
Outside with the "Ungh hums"  
Hit'cho ass with the "ungh huh"

I get the feeling that niggas really be intelligent when they be talking tha  
t silly shit  
Rappers more lucky then dealers they just dealing dope in a whole other indu  
stry  
I had to sit on that mentally like I was calling a penalty, penitentiaries f  
or centuries

What could they do to eventually censor me nothing "ungh Huh"

Naw I get it bussing  
Turn the office to a mosh pit  
Yo bitch gave me nigga like a ostrich  
I want the cash no deposits  
Champagne the masi  
I want the color of clicquot  
I cannot seal and deal it, I hold up a milli like Diddy  
The sky is the limit they dig it im jiggy like Jigga but fuck it I'm Realer

Security clarity barely bare with me, bitch I will burry You  
Then I Burberry me  
We on the block speaking in Cherokee  
American parody's  
Made Me this way I'm so arrogant  
Catching the vapors with turbulence  
This is a 3 minute tournament  
I got the block wit me, Glock on me  
Shop with me properly  
I'll get ya high as astrology  
Slide on ya hood no apologies  
Switch on the blicky its pretty like Ricky  
This shit could get sticky and Icky  
You screaming out Ricky  
I'm really gone pick me a nigga  
Like back when the auctions was hitting  
Yo Granny know bout it admit it  
Now I'm independent in the business  
Giving out percentage not a part of business  
We was running Blocks just like a politician  
Pockets itching you the opposition  
And Its good precision  
They ain't on commission, they just on a mission  
Real talk cause they fuck with niggas  
You real boss when You run ya business

Chicago... 773 / 312 You know what we do.  
East side Crazy man, born and raised  
When you hear my name  
You know what the fuck going on, you better shake that ass bitch  
Wigs, hair, lashes, glasses, all that own deck holler at me  
Too much, too much, they know I'm too much  
The greatest to ever do this shit by the way  
Chicago!