

# Finesse

Taylor Bennett

Finesse, finesse  
Finessin' on these hoes  
Finesse, finesse  
Finessin' every show  
Finesse, finesse  
Finessin' for this gold  
Finesse, finesse  
Finesse n' let em' know

Like 1, 2, 3, all bottles on me  
I been grinding for this paper that yo ass won't never see  
Throw yo hands inside the air if yo cliques mobbin' thru the streets  
And if you super turnt up then start finessin on this beat

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You think Taylor Bennett is an actor  
Rapstar fake dreams never had a backup  
You follow me on twitter like what are you after?  
You wanna take a picture you wanna fuck a rapper  
Trynamake it rain like you wanna make a rapture  
Shirt off pants off none of that matters  
I'm finessin on you stop all the chatter  
9boy9boy yeah I'm from Chatham  
Finna run a train like split splat splatter  
I'm killing these dudes no loops no latter  
Shockin' these people like Zeus but better  
Ain't no cake like her mix no batter  
This ain't no game, my shoots no latter  
Always had drive so the coupe ain't matter  
Now my girl skinny like my trench no fatter  
Tight shirt small skirt yeah I met her  
Boy so rich got no manners  
Green too strong I'm Bruce gone Banner  
Movin' that weight like Tony Montana  
She wanna make a movie my clips go bananas  
Monster in the sack that's that purple gorilla  
Flow so deep like atlantic atlanta  
Smirk at the camera drink tropicana  
All blue bandana nigga skip your dreams  
Nigga pack yo dreams gotta get back on camera  
Please excuse my false ass grammar  
I'm a faded ass nigga like I'm one of two handles  
Lightning green on the black green lantern  
Finessin' your thoughts in a black bandana  
Sound like the 80s is MC Hammer  
Finesse on yo TV  
Finesse on yo camera  
Finesse on this money  
Finessin forever

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So, You think Taylor Bennett is a liar  
Off the top; Richard Pryor  
Burning faces up like the wire  
Niggas over here getting blown no wire  
I'm off the top when I'm rappin'  
Chillin' I'm trappin' ya'll niggas know was happenin'  
Coming off the top and these know I'm magic  
Like playing, like hoopin' nah them other niggas they stupid  
I be off of the top I'm ruthless  
All these niggas impossible, Rufus  
I be off of the top when I do this  
Rappin, So smooth save money nigga team how we do  
New tribe niggas and you know it's the crew  
Gods on the G.O.D. Wasuu  
Bitches say that my pants is true and my bitch is always religion  
I'm off of the top and I'm flyer than pigeons  
Matter fact eagles, I'm killing these niggas and they ain't even playing ball like the beagles  
They benched, and I'm off of the top got a stench  
From the square, That I was smoking  
Matter fact got me chokin' on the money when I'm spittin'  
I Be, motherfuckin in it, Taylor Bennett  
Motherfucking menance to society and you know my niggas gon ride with me  
So we come up, and we cruising, and they blusing, but they snoozin  
Pop out with the uzi what's good?  
Tell them niggas that you understand what's hood  
I'm a rapper, I'm a singer, I'm a killer, What's a meaner?  
What you mean I got a misdemeanor? Fuck your demeanor