

# Evidence

TeejayX6

Undefined

Detectives ran in my crib, I had to hide all the evidence  
Searchin' online for SSN's, hopin' one of these the President  
Just got a fire-ass BIN, I'm feelin' like this bitch Heaven-sent  
Usin' the local wi-fi 'cause I can't do it at my residence  
In the science lab whippin' up some fake juice usin' measurements  
I'ma get sick if I don't pour up my medicine  
Got my nigga in Miami bustin' checks from a distance  
Laser in the scope so I can hit you from a distance  
Doin' credit card fraud, no illegal distribution  
'Bout to hit the road, I need to rent a Ford Fusion  
He don't got designer shoes, he got on some Jordan Fusions  
Print a fake ID, then dry it off in some aluminum  
Hit the dash on the SRT, I started losin' 'em  
Had my bitch hold all the bank cards 'cause I be losin' 'em  
Nigga said I'm broke, he need to stop with all the foolishness  
Bought myself a dinner with a piece at Ruth Chris  
He don't know how to load a Bitcoin 'cause he stupid  
Heard the police 'bout to come and raid my house, I'm 'bout to move quick  
Got a fake ID and I acted like I'm Slick Rick  
I ain't wanna slide, so I had to put my chip in  
Nigga said he wanna go to dinner, ain't even chip in  
I think he too big for them jeans, they started rippin'  
In Cali with my niggas and we out west Crippin'  
Feds raidin' the spot, oh shit, nigga, I'm dippin'  
Bitch was too thick, bro, I couldn't even flip her  
Still mad about that case, where the fuck is George Zimmerman?  
Middle of the summer and this nigga got on Timberlands  
Tryna get some beats, somebody hook me up with Timbaland  
Been doin' fraud ten years straight, I'm a veteran  
Claim how he be gettin' bank plays, but he the middle man  
Was nine years old when I first scammed a grown man  
I just scammed a nigga I went to school with in '010  
Thought his pieces was gon' hit, but the nigga only loaded ten  
Cheated back in school, wrote all the answers on my skin  
Grab a number two pencil and stab you in your skin  
I don't like to pray to God 'cause every day I sin  
The ho was lookin' at my cup before I took a sip  
Took a real card and duplicated the magnetic strip  
Just bought an MSR, plus it came with the tutorial  
I just started shootin' at a dead person's memorial  
Bank play in the burbs, so we gotta act cordial  
Gotta buy a zip, I don't get high off a quarter  
Late, off the drank, I came in the fourth quarter  
Learned some knowledge off a rich nigga, that shit is important  
Gotta get a new plug, my last one got deported  
I just sold some beans in a bag, they was orange  
I just scammed a weird lil' girl, she's an orphan  
Go on the dark web, you can buy a nigga's organs  
Black rich nigga and he look like Tracy Morgan  
Runner brung a few banks to me, bring some more in  
Made a shank out a toothbrush, then started stabbin'  
Yesterday, I walked in Wal-Mart and started grabbin' stuff  
Walked up to the clerk like, "Can you please add this up?"  
Popped one of my homies 'cause my money wasn't addin' up  
He tried to sneak me from the back, got a camera when I'm backin' up

I just put my chip in the machine and she bagged my items