

Jose the Plug

Been stacking all my iPhones, time to pay my buyer a visit
Verizon, T-Mobile, AT&T, and Cricket
Getting everything shipped 'cause in-store hotter than the skillet
Hate using PayPal credit, twenty-five hundred dollar limit
Don't even need the full sixteen, give me the first six digits
Wipe your bank account empty, all it took was six minutes
On my way to get some money, I just got a speeding ticket
But it's all gon' be worth it 'cause I made killings off these gadgets

Seven iPhones, a couple MacBooks, and tablets
Living better than my teachers, I ain't even get to graduate
Exchanged my money for some fullz for a dude who live in Connecticut
Cut my fake IDs perfect, make sure they got right measurements
Navy blue uniform, I think he workin' with the federals
Gave him a cookie from the store, told that nigga it's an edible
Bill Cosby this bitch drink, now she wanna get sexual
They know my face inside the Walmart, I'm bein' careful

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This lil' nigga bumped into me in the club, I told him, "Be careful"
Just made this lil' bitch walk home, she was too disrespectful
How was I scamming and taking everybody money, then turned out successful?
That nigga was supposed to die from my bullets, but God came to rescue him
And I think the reason he survived 'cause he had some muscles
Fucked a nigga's bitch and left a comment saying, "Cute couple"
But he don't even know that I'm the reason she got new bundles
Broke nigga just sittin' in the crib, don't even got a hustle
If I fuck around and say the wrong shit, might get into some trouble
Used everybody on my block to get some phones, it's time to use my uncle
And he only want like fifty dollars 'cause he goin' through the struggle
Fucked his credit up and now he sleepin' in the homeless shelter
Pourin' green lean, you gon' turn into a Boston Celtic
You keep taking all these Ls, you the Boston Celtics
He approached my doorstep wrong, almost shot the mailman
I just scammed an emo white kid, I think it's Lil Xan

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