

Divas & Dimes

Troy Ave

Uh Huh!

Yeah!

It's too many divas

And not enough dimes

If it ain't about money

Then I ain't got time

Even though I got a Rollie

And chopard with the fish

f*ck these ho's

I'm Going hard with the Bricks

Man it's one in the head

And sixteen in the clip

You f*ck with my bread

You getting seen nigga RIP

Hand to the sky, niggas know how I give it up

Coke I supply for the benz and big truck

Tryna get a crib in a name of my bitch

Had thirty percent cash but her credit wasn't shit

She ain't helpin' and she hurtin' had to leave her alone

f*ck SUNY mae I don't need that loan

Left moms duke crib and found my own spot

Switched cars switched bone's shit was so hot

I remember holy dog he was followed by the fed's

In an unmarked car about to pick up his kids

I'm like damn homie who the f*cks a snitch?

We sell weight to weightman

Ain't non of them getting hit

Paranoid thoughts running through my head about grimes

Tryna figure what they know certain shit I'm dying

With a needle in my arm if a blow drought

Life ain't fair and I've been living so foul

Ain't no raps and plus I had to know how

To get this coke and move it like a snow Plow (Plaowww)

And time in peace I'm prepared for war

Looking at my time piece I'm prepared for more

Got a mavado a cartier and a rolex

Might buy a audemar maybe the hublot next

Everyday in the streets they telling me you goin' blow next

Selling yay' in the street's to felons you nigga's bow-flex

I gave a whole another meaning to putting work out

Distribute the work evenly till my work's out

Some nigga's ain't built really don't ever work out

Strong arm robberies turn them nigga's to church route

Now the lord with 'em God forbid the law get'em

He going testify on the stand and bring us all with him

Damn, victimizer's become the victim's

Nigga either way it ain't right

It's like counting it with the baggie you ain't weighting it right

Ain't no trying to make a point once I say it ain't right

I'm dealing pound in perico green and white bills for it

Bought more birds then popeyes and that cooking bitch

Literally through my whip window here you go buy new rolls time to roll mino
r pole get this dough

When your bread up bitches get ahead up

And I've been getting so much head it's like a setup

When nigga's get they drop you get shot from the neck up

f*cking around with dots all your knots going be separate
Mothaf*cka!