

La musica de Harry Fraud

Yeah, yeah  
And my motor hot, yeah  
And I travel hot, yeah  
And I'm comin' hot, yeah  
When I'm, when I'm

Leavin' our condo, now the bitch wet like a Monaco  
We keep clips, Martin Scorsese  
Fly pass 12, like a thirteen  
Gucci shirt silk, is it shockin' you?  
I pull up in the box like we packin' up  
Whip upgraded now, the bitch opposite state to sloth  
Yellin' like Yolanda, talking 'bout what's inside my blunt  
When we slapped a lot, we get what we want  
All that money comin' in, look like a nondisclosure (Yeah)  
And my bitch she bad (Yeah), why she nonchalant?  
And I'm in Hellcat, like it was Galant  
No uppercase, but my bitch is uppity  
While I'm in Amiri, do it look like I'm a tie the knot?  
100K on me, whether I'm tired or not  
When I'm in her tummy, she could feel me like a grunt

Yeah, yeah  
And my motor hot, yeah  
And I'm in two Gs, yeah  
And it cost a G, yeah  
This shit wasn't cheap, yeah

Where the thirty pop (Thirty), I pour fours a lot (A lot)  
Help my girl recrop, then send her to the block  
Yeah, I hustle too a lot (Too a lot)  
Yeah, I ain't leaving 'til it's locked  
Yeah, these prices ain't gon' drop (Ain't gon' drop)  
Stop askin', come and shop (Stop)  
Yeah, lil' nigga too done hot  
Pull up, pop out, they drop (They drop)  
Stripes on the back, shout out on my shot  
Don't work here and I can't wait to drop (Can't wait to drop)  
Yeah, didn't make their faces drop  
Want profit, fuck a props (Fuck a props)  
I came in, busted watch  
I came with the Mac and back end (Back end)  
Whole lot of bankrolls on the crack end  
I'd rather get it slow than no bands (Get slow)  
When it's slow we still pickin' roses (Rose)  
That's all I know, I'm a dope man (Dope)  
Came real far for a dope boy  
In the trap, I be givin' out hope, boy  
They be to my favor, let's not toy  
Get rich, be broke, that's your choice (That's your choice)  
Yeah, now I'm sellin' stocks  
Yeah, shawty just don't stop (Just don't stop)  
We can get it poppin', come bust down your block (Down your block)  
Yeah, I'm talkin', junkies rockin' (Rockin')  
Pop, lock, hop and drop it

We can get it poppin'

Yeah

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Sittin' in that sedan, yeah