

Itchin

Verse Simmonds

And my mama said fuck it nigga hit the streets and leave
Got some crack in the corner and I did what I did
The neighbours they don't like me I got J's at the door
Tell my grandma I don't need a bed I'm sleeping on the floor
Got my tune and my flow then my 2 main hoes
Me and now my walls stick together like the zoze
Stop by say who got the yey for the lost
Then I keep birds with me like gon' straight on holly glow

My fingers are itchin' they itchin for the paper
My fingers are itchin' they itchin for the paper
I ride around the city and I got my cargo laid out
I'm a motherfucking monster when it come to get that paper

Fuck niggas that can't trust them
All these bitches but I just can't fuck 'em
Got too much money to go get
Fours shows a week and I ain't stopped yet
Man these niggas ain't 'bout that life
Man these niggas ain't got no stripes
You ain't winning homie you losing
And it ain't that much more to it
Scare money don't make money y'all acting like y'all hate money
If I could nigga I'd rape money have a bunch of babies all made of money
So long I've been slept on but it's cool I've been getting my check on
I bought mom her first house my nigga fuck what you talking bout
So it's grinding time and I don't mind and I won't stop till it's my time
If I broke back to being broke again your house next to get broken in
Damn I'm itching for that paper
Damn I gotta get mine sooner than later

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I'm a dog and I eat dog food
I'm a G I parade on all my juke
Come and see my life of million got peruse
And I plead not guilty until proved
Got more birds than a Zoo got chickens in a coupe
Got shots on down to shoot and I stay on DJ Screw
When you droppin' it comin' back like DJ Clue
I make a profit I can go and buy a school
I'm a A one that can lose free back and put you on the news
Then hit blue flash on blue put 20 in my troop
And 20 thousand fool I put to play together
I pay main and due I'm rapping dough to you

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