

One Take

Vin Jay

Yeah, yuh yuh, oh we on one now, yeah, yuh

No doubt about I've been savage with the plans
I'm 'bout to get it poppin' like a barrel in my hands
The money gettin' fatter like I'm packagin' the grands
Go to war for the bank, call that battle of the bands, ah
Ain't hard to tell that I've been hated like a city cop
Cuz pretty bitches been drippin' over the sil he got
But I ain't quittin' till I'm busy gettin' ditty guap
Been up on the wave, shit is big enough to flip a yacht
My music movin', I'm cool abusin' the human body
Illuminati been promisin' me that new Bugatti
Man, what a blessin' money stretchin' like I do pilates
I'm gettin' rich off of rap, I swear this the coolest hobby
So I'm a grind well they sparkin' a gram
Drop hits for the fans, fuck your marketing plans
Tell 'em I don't got no time to waste
My mind is such a violent state that they should represent it with a star on a flag
A fuckin' patriot, gold mine for plaegerists
Probably be hittin' my prime when I'm celebratin' my 80th
They be tryin' to chill, I don't got no time to babysit
Bitch, I been the guy that'll be fuckin' around with athiests
The way that I be leadin' to you feel like a young professor
Got these bitches choked up, fuckin' tongue depressor
Goin' deep for the money like a sunken treasure
So pipe down, I don't crack when I'm put under pressure
Now, I don't gotta blow a bag to flex
I been cancellin' debts cuz I plan correct
I let my bands invest, to the fam collect
So they can cash every check, I demand respect, ah
I hustle daily, treat this shit like it's a vitamin
Claiming that you cold, guess I'm fuckin' liquid nitrogen
Me and Jeff Bezos speakin' on a private island
Is the only time that I become a product of environment, the profit