

# DINNER AT SHOKU

Warhol.SS

Cook that surf and turf too  
Paid my  
Big 3 2. They know what the fuck going on, man

Cook that surf and turf too easy  
Paid my chief in hundreds  
Ship out boxes size of TV  
Get in packs and dump 'em

Wagyu steak and 2 martinis  
I'm her most beloved  
We be mobbing and shit-scheming  
They can't break the structure

The way she suck me  
She need roses  
Pop out, sent a dozen  
I call my plug more than my homies  
We don't talk for nothing

Cash talk  
That's all I think  
But 4nem chalking some

I tuck 2 million  
Shit like peezy  
I can't slip for nun  
That AP froze  
Summit  
On Forbes I'm thinking money  
In the trap he a fucking flunky  
My word put nun above it  
Rap my passion  
Trapping paid off  
I den came to love it  
20K. That't nothing  
Now, make that triple double  
I keep shit super subtle  
This drip got no logo  
This bitch cost 15 hundred  
I play shit possum dummy  
This shit 'bout guns and butter  
They're thinking it's TECs and cutters  
When I'm counting, she say she love me  
Cut throats like Ted Bundy

This on?!  
Yeah. This on  
I'm live?!  
Yeah  
Can I see myself or no?  
You can turn that shit  
I wanna see me while I talk  
Aw I look good  
I look good  
Yo. Listen, man. We're outside  
Chicago

Harlem is in the building, man  
My man Warhol in the spot  
You know how we're doing  
Man, listen  
We're going places this shit you heard  
Right across the street, it's a spot called, "Great"? "Great Head"  
I been looking for that all, all, all, all this time I was here in Chicago,  
man  
Where y'all bitches at?

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I don't even speak, if it's no reason  
I enjoy the silence  
I handle my business while I'm chiefting  
Lord know I'm the highest  
The truth be told, this shit too easy  
Bitch, we change the climate  
A thousand ones to every man  
Is 10K at the lightest

I know my touch is some like Midas'  
I turn shit to gold  
When I'm beating the pot, I leave no mercy  
Damn, near clipped the stove  
I'm bred from soldiers  
If you're starving, then we're hunting strong  
You front your shit, then I'm gon' know in time  
Your cover blown

It's the motherfucking biggest  
Big 3 2. They know what the fuck going on, man  
Check the fuck in, nigga