

## 2Planës

Yeat

I got this guap, this shit gon' shake my fuckin' hand  
I got so much, I got to fly with two planes  
One plane filled with money, one plane filled with us  
Bro, you not the gang, lil' bitch, you don't rock with us

Get in the chop, gettin' the lay of the land, the big old flop  
Pick up the guap, I got the big old pile of money on top  
I got the shit, won't stop, I got the house and the crib and the watch  
I got the bitch on top, I got the motherfuckin' guap on top

Uh, one plane filled with money, one plane filled with us  
One plane filled with money, one plane filled with us

Bitch, you know you not my twizz, you not my mans  
Bitch, you know, had to let you go  
Money on the bed, money on the jet  
Money on the yacht, money on the top  
I got all this guap, I got all this bread  
I can't feel the same, y'all can talk to feds  
Y'all the fuckin' lames, y'all the fuckin' snitches  
Y'all the fuckin' brains, I got everything  
I got all this guap, I got all these bitches  
I got all the money, I get everything  
You don't understand, I got all this shit  
Everything I want, everything I need  
Flexin' when I want, doin' what I want  
Talkin' when I want, doin' what I want  
Pull up to a show, do I wanna do it?  
I don't fuckin' know, I don't fuckin' care  
Every time I wanna fuckin' do it  
I'ma build up in that buildin' and I'll do it there

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Yeah, I ride with gang, how I fuck with gang  
Same club, she gon' fuck your brain  
Yeah, these diamonds, they gon' bust, bitch, no fuckin' ring  
Even the skelly gon' bust, gon' bust your brain

I guess you live your life so dangerously (Ooh)  
The pills, the thrills, the cars, and ecstasy (Ooh)  
But what is life if you can't live your dreams?  
A life of boredom ain't no life for me  
I'm bleedin' out, ooh