

(Enrgy made this one)

I'll sell a thousand tapes for ten

Sell a thousand mixtapes for ten, I don't need no fiends
Nigga, I'll ball by myself, I don't need no team
I just faced a three-five of Runtz, I don't need no lean
Stuffed twenty in some hoopin' shorts, I don't need no jeans
Thinkin' how the hell I'm MVP and I ain't get no ring?
Bro just bought an AR with the flash, how you forget the beam?
I don't pop pills, but I got bars, get it by the script
I just poured a four in a two, I was sleep by six
Bro'nem threw a thousand-some dollars, we was deep at Chip's
My bitch awake, plus she get mad when she don't get no tip
Nigga set a pick, I had to roll, fuck a give-and-take
Dirty money got me breakin' out, this ain't Prison Break
This a different lemon squeeze, it make lemonade
Nigga, you ain't sippin' lean, that shit Minute Maid
I ain't stoppin' 'til I'm rich as Drake
I just had to call my brother Josh like, "Let me get the Drac"
Hold on, let me call my baby Mo like, "Let me get some drank"
'Member I was eatin' ramen noodles, now it's shrimp and steak
Mike, what up, my nigga? Rio, what up, my baby?
Lou, what we on tonight, my dog?

Bitch

My nigga Jay want steak and shrimps, I need lamb chops
I just poured three and a half lines in a canned pop
I ain't use the chop to pop dog, this my man's Glock
Flinttown, 810 baby, bitch, it's bedrock
Tryna make it out the hood, I gotta find a way
White boy deconstruct the crib tryna find a safe
Granny gave me a glasspint, I'ma finna hide an eight
Hi-Tech ain't seen me in a while, I surprised the drank
She gave me head in the dark, I had to hide her face
Put all my pros in the bank, I'm subscribed by Chase
Couldn't catch dog broad day, I'ma slide by late
Finna drop forty on a nigga like five times eight
Ri' hit me up like, "Let me buy that bitch"
Have a hippie smoke one of you niggas in a tie-dye 'fit
All you niggas' chain fake as hell like a sci-fi flick
Bitch, I'm tapped in everywhere on my wifi shit