

# I'm Juggin

Young Dolph

I don't trust these bitches  
I don't trust these niggas  
I just broke the money counter  
I say my nigga we getting it

Fuck you doing?... I'm juggin nigga  
Fuck you doing?... I'm juggin nigga  
Fuck you doing?... I'm juggin nigga  
In the kitchen let me cook it with you

Running through all these twenties I done broke the money counter  
Your bitch pussy so wet boy I call that bitch water fountain  
I been juggin'. I been counting. I been trapping like a bitch  
Tell [?]  
I got pounds in the dresser and I got PTs in the fridge  
Hell no I don't eat pork cause I don't get along with pigs  
Fuck these niggas. Fuck these bitches  
Cause these niggas they act like bitches  
And these bitches they ain't shit  
I get em high feed em dick  
Damn right you can't tell me nothing  
Yeah I think I'm the shit  
Remember I came home sixteen years old  
Grandma said, "you selling that shit"  
Couldn't do nothing but look down  
She smack me, she put me out  
I had to trap it out and went got me a spot out in Canyon

Fuck you doing?... I'm juggin nigga  
Just cut the tape so I can see the picture  
Blowing on that strong weed we just smoked an extension  
Money counter broke just ran through all these fifties  
Baking soda odors in my new Givenchy  
Snake skin Giuseppe's just sent me 1260  
Red bitch with me, she look picture perfect  
Nigga want a half of bird I sent my bitch to serve him  
Powder stuffed all in my pocket  
Got guns and dope all on the counter  
In the kitchen going crazy nigga trying to whip up a Phantom  
Got lean in my Phantom  
Run through these streets of Atlanta  
Picking up a check fucking niggas bitches got your ho dancing on came  
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