

# Important

Yung Mal

Sosa 808

Shoutout this stick I just bought

Shouts out to my lawyer  
Shout out to my choppa that bitch so loyal  
Woke up on a jet I'm in Bora Bora  
With a bad lil bitch she was givin me oral  
I'm good, got a good face card  
.40 hit him all in his face, oh lord  
I'm on the stage, my watch preforming  
Thug life nigga, like Pac, Shakur  
See so many sticks when you open the door  
Need 23,000 to get on your chorus  
I ran this shit up and I got me some more  
Got in my bag now they jockin me more  
Whole 1.5 went north  
Had to go big, I ain't have no choice  
If you ain't talkin money that shit not important  
In the back of the Rolls Royce, a young nigga really important

My project lit, shit look like the [?]  
Nigga my whole gang go retarded  
They sleep, I be up six in the mornin, still recordin  
Bitch we scorin  
Whippin this bitch like my name Jeff Gordon  
Ha, bitch I'm Iceberg Shorty, yeah  
Nike should give me an endorsement  
Only rockin some custom forces  
Bitch I gotta go hard  
I ain't got no choice  
Imma stay in the booth till I lose my voice  
Momma told me if it don't fit don't force it  
Imma keep killin the game like abortion  
Hell nah I ain't goin for no extorion  
I get you gone quick, fast [?]  
No cap, no worries, ride with sticks and all em dirty

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Gotta handle my business regardless

Chains lit up in the darkness

New trap spot over there by Clarkston

Trash bags I'm not talkin bout garbage  
You get them bands they make you a target  
Nigga got caught and he talked to the sergeant  
Stay strapped bitch Imma spark it  
I put my hood on the market  
Pull up in that Vette and I valet park it  
Lately I been hearin voices  
Come from the gutter I ain't seen shit worse  
Talk to the gang, I told em keep workin  
1.5 the label, this shit really workin  
Makin so much money shit got me nervous  
All this rappin and trappin my dog still servin  
My young nigga said they just wanna go purgin  
You don't really know my story

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