

# Like Belly

Yung Mal

Faggot ass cops won't [?]  
Runnin' all them red lights, smokin' weed, nigga  
Fuck you  
Yeah (JCabz)

Iceberg, but I live my life like Belly  
Runnin' red lights, make the police come and catch me  
Can't drop a dime on a nigga, ain't tellin'  
Only got the brain from the bitch, but she ready  
Fat booty bitch like Keisha  
Just like a rasta keep rollin' that reefer  
Boy talkin' too much, he got killed while we eatin'  
Don't got money, why the fuck is you speakin'?  
If you ever try me, gotta make odds even  
Overkill me a nigga, keep shootin', he not even breathin'  
Seen a fuck nigga straight rat on his people  
He need his ass whooped, man, somebody beat him  
Somebody get rubberbands 'cause I need 'em  
Count the money, stack it up by the even  
Trap gon' beat that bitch in like a speaker  
Her pussy got water, that shit Aquafina

I went through hell, pull off in a Demon  
So much shit, man, a young nigga seen it  
So much jewelry on me, I'm cold, anemic  
Came from the dope poor, pull up in a Lamborghini  
Straight up out the mud, ten thousand for the feature  
Tryna run from the choppa, he must be a cheetah  
My partner my brother, we rockin', no beefin'  
No money, no hoe, can't never come between it  
Got twenty by the kilo like my nigga Lil Tweezy  
Bitch gon' dry that pack wetter, Tuskegee  
Take a loss, get that shit back, ain't then repeat  
My dawg in the box, they seen me on TV  
Block hot, we give a fuck 'bout the police  
Lil Adam, he silent, that boy want my codeine  
He told the police he don't even know me  
They let us go free

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