

# Mexico

Yung Mal

Couple bad bitches on the radar and I ain't even conversatin'  
Caught a play way out in Vegas, for them bands, I ain't contemplatin'  
I'm in a X6 with my mans, and he in the Lam', on 20, racin'  
'Member back then we was fucked up, twenty bands for me, that's basic  
Now we count cash, we might pull up in a Wraith  
Big house with the gate, and that shit came with a lake  
Fuck the fake, we got racks in the safe, lil' bitch, we straight  
Came from shit, we got rich, and that shit came with some hate

Couple bad bitches out in Cali tryna slide like a finale  
I got migos on the payroll, gettin' work off in the valleys  
Rockin' double G, not Balis  
Couple hundred G's off rappin'  
Flyin' overseas with the packages  
Rockin' VVS's like candy  
Got your main ho on the radar, finna ignore her  
I been road runnin', gettin' things off, tryna stack this shit far  
900 horses my push-start, and I ain't even add force  
New bustdown on my left arm, could've bought a new car

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Got a bad bitch tryna eat it up, I'm finna nut off in her face  
I was down bad 'til I came up, now my name hold weight  
Ridin' down 20, Quill in the Lam', I'm in the Wraith  
We just passed Candler, I'm droppin' the top, we ready to race  
Boy, just look at they face  
When I look in they eyes, I see nothin' but hate  
Let 'em contemplate  
I hit him with this Glock, I bet he shake  
Whole gang up, we straight  
Twenty on me on the regular day  
That shit ain't nothin', that's basic K  
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