

## Set Trends

Yung Mal

I set trends on these suckers, these rap niggas my lil boys  
You puppies, I'm big dog, man these old niggas ain't makin' no noise  
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You puppies, I'm big dog, man these old niggas ain't makin' no noise  
Just twenty-three, bought me a Wraith  
I'm a young nigga with some old cake  
Walk in the bank like andale  
I need my cake, that's why they hate  
I know they mad, put in they face  
Been getting money, you niggas late  
Young niggas winning, there's no debate  
We run this now, fuck all that waiting

We need it now, fuck all that wait  
All these bags going fast, better get with the pace  
Yeah we havin' bricks and the glass got flakes  
I just left out the bank, bag full of old faces  
I'm a young nigga but I got old cake  
Got them old niggas mad, put them hundreds in they face  
And I got some young niggas that ain't with the debate  
Hundred rounds out the chopper go straight to your face  
I set the trend on these rappers, all you niggas my lil boys  
Get off your ass and go get paid, nigga quit acting like a girl  
I got tired of G-Star so I went to Bape  
Got tired of my Benz so I got a Wraith  
I been getting money and these niggas late  
Gotta ride with that Drake 'cause these niggas hate

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I'm on it like ten, just copped me two spots  
Don't 'bout no cabin, no I cannot wait, I'ma tip  
Keep mailin' me cash so I'm finna hop on the Lear  
Two-twenty five on the dash, no I am not cashin' 'em out  
She sending me pictures of ass I think she in love with my dick  
I'm fucking with band, don't nigga got [?] this shit  
I got the badge and put a whole seven in here  
Call up Mal, he gon' pull up with them sticks for [?]  
I call up more fiends, I had a lil bum I was thirteen  
VS on my neck come from Fizzle  
Water water, we get the pack and we ship the shit across the border  
We get to poppin' them scripts like we got a disorder  
We poppin' them seals then we mix 'em with soda  
I had forgot about this, it got stuck in the song  
Push up at the door with the gang like Jehovah

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