

Spaghetti

Yung Mal

Spaghetti J on the track

I got bustdown rocks
Yeah, baguettes in my watch
I got hundreds in my knot
Yeah, came from the bottom, feel good on top
Young nigga big dawg, got hood on lock
Hold up, woah, woah, so many stash spots
The front end just came in
No lie, my bank account got a lot
I got blue face, lil' bitch, we finna bust down these thotianas
Fuck the bitch, I want her mama
Big boss, I'll never be a runner
Yeah, got cash money like Stunna
Walk on the block, we make it thunder, bitch, get an umbrella
They know I'm one hell of a fella

Chopper gon' chop shit just like propellor
Yeah, inside white, yeah, just like vanilla
Ain't gettin' no cash, shut up
Bitch had already knew I had bands on bands when I met her
I got my shit together
Used to be shit, now I shine forever
Diamonds water, changin' the weather
I take a loss, get it back, no pressure
I knew this shit was gon' get big one day
But this shit here beyond, drastic measure
Blessed lil' bastard, got too much cheddar
Pulled up in a Corvetta
Strapped when I walk through the metal detector
Ho, we got Glocks, .223's, and Berettas
Spot full of hoes, Hugh Hefner, huh
I kill the prey, I'm the predator
Bitch got blocked, couldn't fit in my schedule
Run up them bands, yeah, that's what you better do
Hmm, never goin' broke, got federal
Niggas ain't gettin' no pass to my ghetto
I bust down my bezel
Never goin' out sad, you got me bent like a pretzel
Geeked up, answer the phone like, "Hello?"
Got 1'5 on my back, Carmelo
She make it shake, Jell-O
No, I'm not YB but I ride around with lil' Draco
Huh, I got your head faneto
Big booty bitch, fell asleep at her condo
Iceburg cold, I feel like El Gato
Paint the bitch face, yeah, just like Picasso
You don't wanna make me call Lil Co
Shawty gon' pull up, Lil Trip hangin' out the window
Ride with Lil CJ, Lil Foo, them my migos
Gudda Tay on every beat, not cheap, ho
Big at the glass house and he peepin' out windows
Mulu trappin' the bowl
Free J-Lou, heard he stuck to the code
My nigga Corey still posted at the store
Me and P-Rock used to sleep on the floor
My nigga at it, he with it

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