

# 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 Corvette  
Strapped when I walk through the metal detector  
Ho, we got Glock's, .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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