

Toothpaste

Yung Mal

Pyrex whipper

I put that dick in her face, yeah
In her mouth just like some toothpaste, hah
Diamonds, they skate like they Lupe, yeah
I got a plate, then my crew ate, yeah
I hit the booth and I one take, huh
12 hit the spot, they was too late
I got that sack and went up, up, up and away
Booked up, get a backend every day
We was so broke, we got straight, huh
Niggas can't do nothin' but hate, yeah
These chains and Rollies for bait, yeah
Reach for my shit, you get ate like a steak
Just like my birthday, I got that cake
My money just pilin' and pilin', it bust out my safe
Walk in the club, make them hoes get a rake
Ain't talkin' 'bout money, then get out my face

Your ho let us run a train, freight
Still in the trap, beat it down like the bass
My young niggas love to take
Diamonds, they hit like a laser
Make you look other way
Had to flip me a pack like Swayze, uh
We got them sticks, Navy, uh
Sent him the rest, Haven, uh
Hellcat mess up the pavement, uh
Nigga want a verse, gotta pay me, uh
Get the sack, go crazy, huh
Watch your back, niggas be hatin'
Gucci booksack filled up with that paper
I ain't sippin' on lean, bitch, I'm good on the maple
We would pillow the poor 'cause my mama wasn't stable
Now we go stay at the condo, house on them acres

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Them racks, get the pounds, then I walk in the bank
My brother, he locked up, he bang with a shank
Say I'm goin' broke, then that must be a prank
We got more money than New York Yankees

Yacht in my ears, got a house on my pinky
Niggas get loose lips, ships start sinking
Nigga run up, send them shots at his gut, leave him stinkin'
Good with them Benjamin Franklins
I be gettin' high, been up like two days
Yeah, I got bands but I ain't payin' for that coochie
These niggas pussy, they softer than sushi
Run in my spot and I kill the intruder
Long live Plug, I might slide with that ruler
I been gettin' cash, sittin' back, coolin'
We was so broke, got rich, hallelujah
My brother keep bags, his metro be boomin'

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