

Stunt

Zaytoven

Yeah, yeah
Fours, sixes, deuces and fifties
Balanos, Forgis, thirty-fours, you trippin'
Eight TVs ashantis
Ferraris, Bugattis, Mercelagos, Lambs
Ayy, ayy, ayy

Now I'm always spending, these bitches always grinning
If I send my youngins at ya then I gave your ass a fifty
If I send DooWopski at ya then he gave your ass a sixty
Put ya forehead in yo ass and leave your face plastered in pictures
I'm ridin' on Mounting Rushmore's, I'm rich like Richie Richie
You ain't gonna kick it? hold on, hold on, ho, get busy
Want my brodie bridges when I stole them Honda Civics
Now my crib like a museum and these bitches come to visit, ayy
Rolling Loud in LA because I can't go to London
I am from the Midwest but this bitch say I sound country
Say she gettin' money so we 'bout to have a contest
If you get more money, baby, congrats on your success
You better wear a hardhat 'cause these niggas out here stuntin'
Say her aspiration was to tour around the country
Try to get some money, honey, not on me, lil' ugly
I stunt all through the winter and I ball out when it's sunny

I'ma stunt this summer, I'ma roll me a 'Wood and stunt in front ya
Post on your block cut the trunk up, homie, yeah
'Bout to stunt on 'em, homie, yeah
I'ma stunt this summer, I'ma roll me a 'Wood and stunt in front ya
Post on your block cut the trunk up, homie, yeah
'Bout to stunt on 'em, homie

Ferraris and Ferraris but you know nothin' 'bout it
You still stuck in the projects with no money in yo' pocket
I seen you at the yacht, you still ain't got no car yet?
You finally sent your homeboy car, man, that shit crazy
Man, that's some deep shit, so I'ma say some weak shit
This bitch pussy so deep, like a Chicago deep dish
Bitches in the Lambs, bitches in the 'Raris
Gang off the dope and bitches off the molly
Bitches in the lobby, we kickin' just like sake
I pull up Kawasaki-saki, Benihana, Hibachi
Sosa, Sosa, Sosa, call me Sosa DiBiase
Million Dollar Man, call me Sosa Lamborushi
Porsche 9-11 or the M6-50 rocket
All this fuckin' money, I'ma need like fifty pockets
Porsche 9-11 or the M6-50 rocket
So many rockets, don't make me shoot your partner, partner