

# Jugg Season

Young Scooter

I change a lot of streets, 'cause I got season  
Keep it low key, you've got that cocaine in.  
You street niggas snitching out for no reason,  
All year round I call it jugg season.  
I blend in good with the rich and famous,  
But I will never change the game and I don't claim it.  
You gotta change groups like you change clothes,  
They take 'em in illuminati, know I can't go.

I don't even think before I make a move,  
And I never leave the house without the tool  
In the streets, nigga, you can win or lose,  
I got bricks, I got bills, but I don't fuck with you.  
Word on the street, a lot of niggas talking,  
I'm a work that jugg ass, I'm a keep on balling.  
My trap phone, I got all the label calling,  
Jugg on the other line want a Miami dolphin.  
Put the label on hoe, now money talking,  
I talk big money 'cause I'm about status,  
Street first, rap second, that's just how I call it,  
And you know I drink that lane like an alcoholic.

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Them niggas are sneaky, but we're still in,  
Them niggas are greesy, but we're still working.  
I grind every day like on steer hurting,  
I'm in the booth recording a song while my nigga serving.  
I took a couple niggas out, feel it was all worth,  
Know I can go like the key on tec, nigga feel it.  
Pour some purple in my cup, I call it purple rain,  
I gotta watch out for these bitches trying to fuck for fame.  
I'm trying to find different words for different days,  
Nigga take fully loaded from a car that changed.  
You really think I talk to the devil for the fame?  
I'm bringing money up in there for everything I claim.

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