

# Bugatti

## Ace Hood

We the motherfuckin best nigga  
Ace Hood  
Its Over, Future

I go looking for you haitians  
I stay smoking on good Jamaican  
I fuck bitches from different races  
you get money they started hating

I woke up in the new Bugati  
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Niggas be hatin Im rich as a bitch  
100 K I spent that on my wrist  
two hundred thousand I spent that on your bitch  
you and your model put that on the list  
oh there he go with that Foreign again  
killin the sebring and callin it end  
murder she wrote, swallow a choke  
hit her and go home and call her again  
woke up early morning, crib as big as a college  
smoke me a pound of the loudest  
whipin some shit with no mileage  
diamonds cost me a fortune  
them horses follow them Porsches  
you pussies cant handle a afford it  
4,200 my mortgage  
ballin on niggas like Kobe  
fuck all you haters you bore me  
only the real get a piece of the plate  
reppin my city I'm runnin my state  
give me a pistol then run with the K's  
niggas want beef then I feed ya your plate Bang!

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Yeah, Im at it again  
there go the flow bringin tragedy in  
copped me a chain your salary spent  
niggas is sweepin them cavities in  
countin money, hourly trend  
rolling them skinnies like Olsen twins  
niggas is squares, cabin and pens  
neck full of Gold Olympian shit  
niggas is blowing their checks on the gear

fall on some pussy then hop on the leer  
shot with them choppers back of the rear  
Popeye said them killers is here  
woke up early morning, mind is tellin me money  
paper, mula, pockets is fat as a tumor  
Billionaire nigga no rumor  
livin my life off of tuna  
wanted with me I deliver the beef  
real niggas only enjoyin the feast  
pull up a seat, bon appetite  
no lou Vuittons put that red on your feet Bang

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Photographs of dope boys  
is all the take is finger prints on the Rollz Royce  
is why they hatin push a button on these broke boys  
its detonation, walk a road to riches bare feet  
I watch mama struggle now she livin care free  
that's why I hustle for half a Ki thats 12 G's  
I'm tryin to bubble every summer out in LP  
you gotta love me I got shooters out the D-league  
signin bonuses get that red .. from dirty feet  
left in a puddle finger prints is on hundred mill  
and what it is? Ricky Rozay and Ace Hood  
we hella Trill  
yeah

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