Brisco

This is This is (bris) Brisco (I got money to) Brisco(I got money to) This is This is This is This is Bris up I done told ya once finna tell ya twice Chain on my neck wit my name and it's all in ice Brisco Brisco Opolacka Goon Squares in the trunk doin circles round the triangles Chef brisc I got cake servin pies I paid my dues Cleanin in that chevy coupe Niggas hate but I'm gone do Brisco Brisco Tell this all in ice 30 for the sjow last month I did like 30 nights (uuhhnn) that's a lot of money (yeah) that's a lot of fuckin Look I came from nothin I turned it into somethin Brisco Brisco Not quite a millionaire But give me a year I bet I be a millionaire Got the tags on the new car And you know we tintin that Left the club with a few broads Know I'm hittin that Beef yeah I'm into that Drama yeah into that Got it for the low low Nigga yeah I'm bendin that Got the tags on the new car And you know we tintin that Left the club with a few broads Know I'm hittin that Beef yeah I'm into that Drama yeah into that Got it for the low low Nigga yeah I'm bendin that No I'm not a rap star I just be a star dat raps Bustin down the backwoods posted at the local trap Brisco Brisco What the buisness is Serva baby drink a fiths yea I'm on some other shit Yeah I switched another shift I rips so much I tear up shit I don't think they ready bris but the ladies call me this Brisco

And imma jack boi
Catch me in that all black lookin what they call that
And for all you haters yeah I think I'm all that
Cash money millionaire so yeah I think I'm all that
Brisco
Brisco
Say my name girl
Keep it real n I'll give the world
You can have all you want all the dimonds and pearls

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Ridin through the hood in the bucket sittin sideways Shawty imma g when you see a real boss say Brisco Brisco I got money to Watch me by the bar in my car is some wonderful fruits Papi know the rules if the work don't do what it do Know the yungun smoove P.O.E Boi I'm runnin the crew Brisco Brisco In case you didn't know Scared money don't make no money Broke niggas don't make no sense Me kool dre ross khaled the movement Buckle ya belts I'm so stuck on myself Brisco Brisco

Nigga what it does Crips vicelords smoked cards and soulja on dubs

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