

Contact

Caskey

And this cash money records all
Came a long way
I got big bottles I've been checking all day
Now we call it by the piff
Got the spiff and indulge ya
And we rolling
Man we're trying to catch a contact
Kudos to all the hoes that we can contact
Let the smoke roll though your contacts
Send in every number when you scroll though your contacts
Let them know that me in another way
And make contact
Trying to catch up

Damn, diamond in a rough pan
But divine intervention
But sometime diamond ain't enough
Sometime wallet ain't the cut
With the slut who know your story
Only can put you on when you watch it at the
Side tropic...
Run around my whole town in the morning
Watching Kim trails wondering what the fuck they intel
Wonder what the fuck I'm breathing in
When I see this shit and I inhale
We smoke reflex
And I'm like G bong
Man I'm like an E on a passion print
50 my second coming but this time ain't cash for money
And this time get with the two face
And I'm two places at one time
Rap up with these 2 jays
This one time and I'm packed up and I'm
Cool chasing this one sign
Imma be something homey
But sometimes shit don't go your way
But it's cooler now from the dot 18
And the kingdom...
Smoke some weed as I know me

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Sipping lean popping molly
Let me contact that Bugatti
He said make it a thousand
Shit out like it's dying

Called them and I ain't got it
Cool my Benz on that medallions
And I am so astounded
At the grays that lost it
Finally grind it and I ain't going behind it
Makes out but I won't rebound it
You will see 3 eyes
Bigger shit than all the B eyes
Average does in the G eyes
Need to quit this biz to be quiet man
This tap money records hoes
I don't feel the pressure hoe
I know it's pressure and I got more A the professor
Proolly a whole make way the selection
The fuck y'all want?
Just sitting there with your mean mob
Laughing the ass at my blunt
Me, I go get the cash that I want
We gonna tip the top that I want
And we favor this danger
Everybody wanna be the same
I wanna be there in the main
When the rules come out
When the mask come on
The truth come out and the food come out
I'm a rolling stone and you're just stoned to be it

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You ain't gotta smoke
You ain't gotta drink
You ain't gotta do what I do
Just do you
Catch a contact