

Minephuck

Flatbush ZOMBiES

[Verse: Juice]

Gotta get this cheddar mane

But fuck the fame

Go deep in the game but sharks don't sink gotta focus on my cream (cream)

And life is what you make it

Don't count my money homie

Riding round up with the lonely

One for my niggas, two for the hoes

Ain't no pussy like new pussy I'm trynna get them dro

Funky bitches, they trynna burn you up like napalm

Exploding, open my eyes then I'm ghosting

Don't think, baby just don't think

Take it all in, for Christ's sake

Sour on the hour every hour after hour

Power power to my sistahs and my niggas doing digits

Soon we'll overpower

Come together devour

We shower the media

Drug paraphernalia

Craft is mathematical

Shrooms stomach compatible

Rational radical blastin' the masses, the powerful

So don't blame we if you tryin' to do drugs

So don't blame we if your shit's a fuckin' bust

Muddy waters, black timbs I breach borders

Servin' quarters, crooked cops federal orders

Extortion, niggas get lost, paid the fortune

I'm wicked as awesome, I'm really the source

Them niggas is frauds I see it often

How you a boss with a pink tie on?

I know niggas that would eat you for your dub and your sneakers

Bang bang, chopper hit, sing it like Aretha

New school nigga with an old school flow

Getting show money, flip that shit like a ho

Getting drug money, probably get ya for your o's

And life is hard, when you think about the [?]

Past situations got your heart feeling cold

Better off dead, dead before dishonor

Death ain't nothin' but a heart beat away

Steez is gone, now let's pray

That's forty-seven hundred niggas waitin' for the day