Rent Money

Super They go crazy Yeah, they comin' in and out, in and out, in and out Trap spot boomin'

Got the money comin' in, it ain't no issues I just a f**ked a rapper bitch, I should diss you Got the Mac 11 cocked, it got the kick too Servin' niggas like Doughbeezy in my house shoes Ya baby mama f**k me better when the rent's due I just a f**ked a rapper bitch, I should diss you She sucked my dick, she came home, I bet she kissed you

Treat me like I'm Al Capone, nigga, f**k you John Gotti, illuminati, nigga, f**k you I put a middle finger up, because, f**k you This money got me geekin' up, nigga, f**k you Red bottoms with the fur like Frank Luc I bought some VVS and she caught the chain flu I f**ked this R&B bitch, I should thank you Yah, I was sippin' my codeine from the beginnin' She jocked my whole team, she seen who's winnin' We light Liv up on a Sunday, come see us livin' This for my dogs on the one way in penitentiaries Send a direct hit, you gotta pay attention I just lit my wrist up, I need some more attention She didn't wanna play fair, I put her on suspension I put a ki on Greyhound now I'm in a new dimension Offered her 25, keep tryin' to take some of my percentage I was petrified you know my right wrist authentic I get glorified, that Richard Mille cost 250 I'm a big dog, it ain't no sense in holdin' back On my Usain Bolt shit, I ran up me a sack f**kin' with them strippers all in G5 And as soon as the club closed we board the G5 I got scammers and junkies lined up on each side I got five percent tint on each side I tried to make it outta school on the east side I'm on my Nicky Barnes shit, so it's f**k school I'm blowin' money real fast like Big Meech crew I like my hundreds stacked up, I like â€~em neat too

They come in stuck together when they in the wrap still I f**ked a rapper bitch, I was on a drug deal I f**ked a rapper bitch, I was on a drug deal

Future