

## West Coast Freestyle Pt. 2

Max B

Money comin' in, can't complain  
Gotta make sure all my business steady right, what you wishin'  
for?  
Hop up on this dick, you slore  
Top up on the kitchen floor, all the tables dirty from that res  
' on the quarter pie  
Roll ya eyes at me lil' girl, I'm a rock ya lil' world, cop tha  
t pref  
"Can ya dick me on ya wishes" she want lots of hugs and kisses  
She forgot to tuck the biscuits, tried to tell her it's her fau  
lt  
Fuckin' broad gave me her income tax, I'll push out and then co  
me stacks  
I'll pull out and then come back, niggaz just love my style  
I'm a beast, just with this rappin' shit, he gon' run up and cl  
ap him quick  
He gon' make me slap the bitch, grab the shit, certified with m  
y stamp  
Like, "Quarantine? Yeah, that's the shit"  
Make 'em see the difference in my game, gotta make that new tra  
nsition  
Got these niggaz, they so envious, Benzy's, he's the stingiest  
Give my booger zilch, warm me up, go get the quilt  
Got whitey like that 5th of milk  
Get the silk Louie or that Gucci hat, baby either, or  
I got cake, independent, I don't need these whores  
Got me on the line, gotta make the two, pressure on my back  
I ain't stoppin' kuz I go so hard, speed up kuz they know the c  
ar  
Creep up kuz they know it's hard, cross my heart, hope to die  
Woozy from that Grand Cru, movie, all the mans whoo  
Nigga fuck you worried 'bout my gram dukes  
Pockets, two lumps like a camel, animal, oww  
  
Ooh la laaaaa  
Thanks for bringin' it back, nigga this is that gangsta shit  
Ooh la laaaaa  
And when there's beef we run and go get them tankers quick  
Ooh la laaaaa  
I don't care what they say, nigga I'm Gain Greene for life  
Ooh la laaaaa  
You better watch yo' money nigga, we want your life