Imagine Dat

I remember all I used to want was 6 figures Till I stack sick up then I want 7 MGA grand hundred grand M7 Fuck know ain't giving passing how'd you intercept it Look at me millionaire with my lil sum Remind you to cut one hundred off a little somethin Kid that double that now I'm on the half Nigga stole that had to get some get back Pop pop pop get on on that get back God damn it heckler know it gotta get back Had 'em make 'em respect gotta dig that The end tone still don't matter what the kick back I'm the don where I'm from hide your kick back Nickle pass hole in the porch split that Kit kat break it down let me hear it now Switch cage now rap it's on snare

A hundred for the cargo imagine dat Two hundred in my cargos imagine dat Two hundred where the cargo imagine dat G4 no cargo imagine that No underdog on the top now, imagine dat Miami beach for the top down, imagine dat I ain't have a pot to piss, imagine dat Now look at me I'm the shit, imagine dat

Ey, we used to ride through the rich neighborhood Mama day dreaming told me we gonna do this all good It was all a dream we threw a big things Had faith stuck on that I never doubted that I learned the game rented up then I outed that Know I ride that R8 shit I outed that Million in the safe, ride around in the house every day I course selling aye, sing like I cake like birthday I tried the pimp game you know that it may curb pay Studio everyday I sell word play Living proof you can win all you gotta do is play Keep 'em fiending for a fist at the heap Streets love me, I give 'em substance You about my cream you can never milk me Fuck big clean rack up beef your tense

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Rocko