

# Danny Glover

Tory Lanez

Thugga

Put the money in the duffle and sit yo bitch ass down, how bout that?  
Aye that's yo boo, boy I know you love er  
I can't say but don't do Danny Glovers  
I was stashin paper in my granny covers  
I ain't tryin to date, I just want petties from er  
Every time I walk inside the trap I need a new kitchen  
Thuggin up the pots, I need some new dishes  
Take yo bitch to Chile, I be roof crissin  
She can't fuck with me unless a roof missin  
Bitches is waving, a nigga ignoring  
I'm sorry I gotta go hard on my interest, I'm whippin' a foreign  
Number 6 on the Jordans, I got your bitch on my organ  
I might have an orgy, and just pick from the orges  
It's Tory I do it, I'm poppin' a magnum in Story to prove it,  
I love my money, bitch I love my money  
These hoes wanna put me on Maury to lose it  
SO del uno, he told me to do it  
Fuck out of towners that don't know the movement  
Roll with them hitters, you don't know I do it  
I hit then I Insta the photo to prove it  
I kill these niggas fuckin with my Philly niggas  
On that dream chase, even Millie fuckin with me nigga  
All my doors slap jaws over silly nigga  
Really get em, put em on ice like vanilla with em  
Niggas talk straight, they ain't never hood  
Sound like Ye, they ain't never could  
And uh, maybe I fuck a broke bitch  
But only if her credit good  
Uh, top money I got it  
And a nigga hand talk funny, I'm ridin  
But anytime I see cops comin I'm quiet  
Cause I ain't tryin to see who talk to me through the wire  
You ain't never gotta talk, pussy nigga you on fire  
Do or die and he's with me pullin up the suicides  
You a liar, who am I? You and I both know  
Nigga you don't blow no smoke  
Hold no scope, hoes do my chores no joke  
Walk through the door, no hopes, no strings, no rope  
Fuck niggas throw things, hoes feelin so cold  
Me? I'm a nigga, no joke  
Me, I'm in the big time league nigga  
Multiplyin all the big top G niggas  
You these niggas tryna play me on a map though  
18, 6 top three nigga  
I done came from the bando to the basement  
And you real but yo chain on that fake shit  
When I'm standin on the money bitch I'm A6  
And my chick better than cake mix  
Yo chick could scam on that fake shit  
Her Instagram need a facelift  
I'm back in the street on that take shit  
I'm back in the heat if you say shit  
These niggas fowl and I ain't playin Broady  
Send the wap, no I ain't playin on it  
30 thou on this Laker game but if I lose the bet then I ain't payin homie  
Ridin round with that new Beretta

Don't believe me? Aks VC nigga  
Hit the town with my new vendetta  
You got Stevie Wonder, try see me nigga  
Put yo money up, nigga put it down  
Go to school wit ya, you a juggernaut  
See you soft then, you a pussy now  
Take a look at me, take a look around  
See the clique with me, gotta shook em now  
See the grip with me, I don't look around  
Every chick with me had to book em out  
But I hit em all and never took em out  
I can go 100 years on the beat  
Go until the top, all them niggas undefeated  
What about all them other niggas underneath you that they talk about it to me, motherfucker let me see it  
Bad woman, let me beat it  
I could never eat it  
Only if she got a millie in a villa real city  
Yea these niggas say they ball hard  
I never see the kush still I'm rockin quarter for the sign of a speed up damn  
Nigga  
Hit it up