

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

Multipliyin 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 m
e, 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 dam
n
Nigga
Hit it up