## **Mathematics**

Let's fuck this jawn up It's simple mathematics 100, 50, none Blue moon Hey, look

Keep this shit 100 with the squad Playing at 50 with hoes And I got nothing for anyone fronting It's simple we stick to the code Keep it 100 with squad Playing at 50 with hoes And I got nothing for anyone fronting It's simple we stick to the code

Made me a grip off a show Take me some bitches and go Olivier made the jeans Coco Chanel made the coat Playboy I always been ready Skinny but always been heavy Gave away all my old bitches Gave away all my Giuseppe's Keep it 100 with Ross Keep it 100 with Meek Keep me a number to call Had that shit like the 300 movie I get that love in DC Show love or be humbled in peace Grown up didn't jugg in the streets Still I got just what the customer's need

Keep this shit 100 with the squad Playing at 50 with hoes And I got nothing for anyone fronting It's simple we stick to the code Keep it 100 with squad Playing at 50 with hoes And I got nothing for anyone fronting It's simple we stick to the code

Baby, I been on the road Lately been fellin' so bored I put trust in a fuck nigga once and now he don't make decisions no more That's why I stick to the code Niggas ain't shit with that flow I'm highly respected 'cause me and No Credit be here until six in the mo' I got some niggas that's gone, yeah I got some niggas that's gone, yeah I got some niggas that live in the sky and some here but don't feel 'em no m ore And used to cut niggas off I guess it's the price of a boss Stressin' all night and now I got my shit tight, got more bags tight and 'em swipin' ass broads

Keep this shit 100 with the squad Playing at 50 with hoes And I got nothing for anyone fronting It's simple we stick to the code Keep it 100 with squad Playing at 50 with hoes And I got nothing for anyone fronting It's simple we stick to the code Catch me a flight, go abroad (Yeah) Catch em a flight with your broad (Mmm) Not even my type but need somethin' that nice so I bet you might skype with that broad Sometimes I be trifling y'all Sometimes I enlighten with thought I guess I'm a type of swing pimping Ken or Rob Hill When I'm writing these songs Keep it a hunnid with squad Keepin' it fifty with hoes Need me like thirty to walk through Need me like 60 a show, fuck it Need me like 80 a show (Damn) Fuck it, a hunnid a show Need me that money when jefe pull up or call Fuck it, don't hit me no more (Don't hit me, don't) Keepin' a hunnid with squad And my moons right under my guard Chasin' his monies and loan Ain't been prayin' as much and I'm sorry We in a jungle from now When you rich, they gon' fuck with you now Uncle Sam in them pockets, my partner just [?] might give me a pound, yeah

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