Lady XO, Divine

I got thoughts about some money when I wake up it's a habit
I ain't livin' in a dream I know that shit makin' em madder
Rubberband to hold the pape I like the sound of the elastic
I keep swervin' out the lane from tryna roll this wood in traffic
If you press em know they got it they be prone to get it poppin'
Ain't a thing to set it straight yeah line it up you outta pocket
Gotta have a few bands ready if you really shoppin'

Yeah
I been tryna get a stack you need them p's then you can tap in
And that bread so simultaneous it go out while it come in
Told my homie he don't like me I was round em he said nothin'
I don't beef cuz he a bitch but I could really show you somethin'
You ain't got no hustle in your ass for real so why you stuntin'
And you flexin' like you got it actually you need to cut it
Got 2 12's the back of my shit SRT a bitch be bumpin'
And they ask me bout my life I always tell em bitch I love it

Bitch I love it
Won't ever catch me runnin'
From a bitch too quick to bust it
Don't compare me to another hoe
Yeah I got issues I can't trust em
I can't hang around a lame
They the type to go

No shit he quick to aim you gotta hit em with precision
He be talkin' all that tough shit matter fact I don't believe em
And I know they hatin' you ain't gotta say it I don't see em
Ran it up through every season they be tweakin' for no reason
Really put em in position you gon' make me pull my resume
Now they payin' attention I see better through some cartier
Move smart when I invest it you went spent it in the same place
I ain't even keep a secret I got rich and gave em free game
You don't see me round em reason being probably couldn't wait for them
Was dissin' from a distance got the nerve to ask how I been
I'ma hustle like I'm broke I got the drop on all the backends
Ain't approach me right the first time it's just funny how they pretend

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