

NLE Choppa, Cruze (feat. Meek Mill)

Hey, McNabb
Run it back, Turbo

I done be maxin'
Run up them racks and (Run up them racks)
I know these niggas ain't talking to me, I don't give them reactions (I don't react)
I done be keeping that Glock on my hip, and I wear it for fashion (Keepin' it straight)
I really be ballin' and poppin' that shit like I do in my captions
I done be maxin' (Maxin', maxin')
Run up them racks and (Run up them racks)
I know these niggas ain't talking to me, I don't give them reactions (I don't react)
I done be keeping that Glock on my hip, and I wear it for fashion (Keepin' it, brrrt)
I really be ballin' and poppin' that shit like I do in my captions

Yeah (Yeah)
I'm not a business man (I ain't)
I am a business, man (I am)
I ain't got time to be with you niggas, I am handling business fam'
We at the clearport flickin' it up and you not in the picture fam'
Said he want smoke, we took it a joke, you put it on Instagram
Damn
How can I entertain
Some niggas that not even in my lane
I really get money, they playing games
I'm 'bout to go get me a airplane
Just to go out like another level, I been keeping my bitches in Vera Wang
Having a threesome is double trouble, got 'em eatin' on pussy and sharin' things
I'ma be rich forever my nigga, I put that on God (Put that on God)
Play with the gang, put that on my name, you niggas gon' die (Die, die)
Everything 'bout me, it say, "I'm official", it ain't no lie (Ain't no lie)
Wet your homie, you know that we did it, you ain't gon' slide
Pussy

I done be maxin'
Run up them racks and (Run up them racks)
I know these niggas ain't talking to me, I don't give them reactions (I don't react)
I just be keeping that Glock on my hip, and I wear it for fashion (Keepin' it straight)
I really be ballin' and poppin' that shit like I do in my captions
I done be maxin' (Maxin', maxin')
Run up them racks and (Run up them racks)
I know these niggas ain't talking to me, I don't give them reactions (I don't react)
I done be keeping that Glock on my hip, and I wear it for fashion (Keepin' it, brrrt)
I really be ballin' and poppin' that shit like I do in my captions
{NLE Top Shotta}

Gang, gang
And on your block bitch we gon' lurk
A lot of killers on alert
And bitch we steppin' on your turf
I love the way my Uzi squirt
We here forever, 21
But that bitch said she wanted Gucci
You wanted me to spoil you, but you ain't giving coochie
A rich hood nigga, throwing the money, smack her booty
Don't fuck with him, he showed his true colors, and they was froozin'
I'm blackin' out, my eyes keep closing 'cause a nigga zooted
My gas called ass in the can, cause it pooty
He spread that rumor, so the hollow tips start spreading through his body
My niggas really killin', we don't give a fuck what you're hollerin'
And I don't care if you was Donald Trump, I spin any bodies
And how the fuck is you a stepper, you ain't killed nobody

I done be maxin'
Run up them racks and (Run up them racks)

I know these niggas ain't talking to me, I don't give them reactions (I don't react)
I done be keeping that Glock on my hip, and I wear it for fashion (Keepin' it straight)
I really be ballin' and poppin' that shit like I do on my captions
I done be Manson (Maxin', maxin')
Run up them racks and (Run up them racks)
I know these niggas ain't talking to me, I don't give them reactions (I don't react)
I done be keeping that Glock on my hip, and I wear it for fashion (Keepin' it, brrrt)
I really be ballin' and poppin' that shit like I do in my captions