Seal

When the money comes You'll see the funny ones I'm in the mix still, where you think it's comin' from? Pretty light skin bitch, she's only twenty-one I ball like an athlete, I had to get her young I'm at the beach off weed and Jamaican rum Playin' with my cash, you gon' taste the gun Yeah, the race was fun, who could live the fastest I'm pullin' small faced hundreds out a dirty mattress And the grow game got my in my own lane Baking soda in the pot, light the stove flame OT, OG in a hundred Benz We do the touch down dance when the money lands Two girls both strip and they hella fine New watch, new car from a friend of mine I get it, bag it up, and move it quicker every time I still really get it down Why it sound like drop talk

Someday they all got some steal in the field Always stay down here, yeah I'm gon' keep it real But they know it ain't good unless the pack sealed No, no It ain't good unless the pack sealed This may half a ticket Just all for one deal Deal

One done, made a quick five-hundred White ghost right behind me like, I'm haunted Never drop the bag off and heard, I don't want it See the Benz and the six crib bedroom, I bought it It's good, come to Cali, get a sweet price For the hundred G flight Hit me when she lands, I'mma wrap it up three times Tripple seal, each one I'm hade a half a ticket, then another three-hun Trap talk, dig holes in the winter time Out door got me rich, yeah, I'm finna shine Bitches talkin' crazy, but they give me mine I got a twenty-pack knock on my other line Two girls, both drunk and they hella fine Fresh picked, new smell, you can tell it's mine Send another box out, I hope it touch down I don't need another lost smile

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If you ain't gettin' money, you a slow learner Cake in my palm til' I have to turn it

Berner

In the Bay smokin' on them Cook' That I got from my nigga Berner Just bought a bottle, Hennessy Takin' shots, making gwop off my enemies Fuck nigga, you is not who you pretend to be Facin' guns to their head for their memories Smokin' that Cali got me on the way Where is them hoes, I ain't fucked em' for days I got more problems that money done made You gotta wait while I make some shade I cannot touch unless it came with the seal They fuck with me from the jump, I been real I drive that shit with the horse on the wheel And that was before the deal

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