

# Order of Operations

Big Boi

Wake up, fresh  
Crease, jeans  
Get to the fucking money  
Roll up, smoke  
Pour up, drink  
Right back to the money  
Pull up, stunt  
Turn up, leave  
More motherfucking money  
Go hard, go home  
Wake up, repeat  
Order of operations  
Order of operations

So what if I told ya that I was a cold soldier  
That give 'em the cold shoulder  
These hoes been getting over on these niggas like Olympic hurdle jumpers  
They trying to get that Gold  
Portfolios diverse, this type of paper just don't fold  
Or get throwed in the booty club flexing  
With hootie hoo them hoes and have them glued to the section (HOOTIE-HOO)  
Ain't nothing new, that's just us oozing perfection  
Been stacking up, clipping this paper like Mary Lou Retton  
While nigga be stressing  
About this money, I retire my dear mama  
Been fucking up some commas way before I could buy a bottle of liquor  
Looking like the lotto my nigga, but we don't flash it  
I balled throughout my twenties, by thirty, see I was stashing  
Yeah

First hundred-thousand, I bought a Lexus  
First million, I was twenty, I learned my lesson  
I bought some land  
Operation Grind and Stack

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Order of operations  
(Grind and Stack, Grind and Stack, Grind and Stack, Grind and Stack)  
Order of operations  
(Grind and Stack, Grind and Stack, just Grind and Stack, Grind and Stack)

I took advantage of my shot and now it's raining  
Bucket just like Mo Williams, fuck your cancer vaccinations  
Plantation mentality making a laughable salary  
That'll never be me but that's you in actual reality, uh  
I'm King Cole like Natalie and her daddy be  
My thing swole, pole dancers, shit, they be adding me

On IG, they gon' DM  
We gon' act like we don't see them  
They just follow us, follow me, follow us, nobody's leading  
But everybody eating, or acting like they full  
I'm blessed and highly favored, learned the game when I was lil'  
I guess it's time to stake my claim and conquer every hood  
Help my partners get this number too by sponsoring the joog  
Yeah

If I eat, everybody eat; that's just how it go, day one  
Dungeon Family first generation... still here

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(Grind and stack) [x16]