

Middle Finger

Honey Cocaine

Give a f**k about nothing
Only need my money and fam
Ain't the type to get violent but I will f**king go ham
f**k around with my plans, I turn your brain into jam
My homies here to be mandatory, all up in my hand
You fronting, I'm leaving, shut the f**k up
I'm a hustler, believe it, you nothing but dust
Don't get taken, get broken, all for them bucks
No witness, no pictures,
Them asians be clutched
Pockets on casino, my paper on halupinio
You a f**king dumb square, no mercy you getting repo
20 gold chains, just got out from the jet
Just got the word from japan, bitches tordy a set

[Hook]

Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the homies
We on the grind
Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the homies
We on the grind
Middle finger's in the air, middle finger's in the air
You can catch it anywhere
Middle finger's in the air, middle finger's in the air
You can catch it anywhere

Riding round with 4 packs, I'm trippin or my store stack
Your style wild, where's yours at
f**k rap money, get more racks
Dumb bitches only came for the deal
You think it's game over cause you made you a mill
Bitch, you ain't making no bank
Checking my accounts and it's whole tank
Smoking on some loud, and it's all dank
You the bitch in the club who got no drank
Ah, I got my feet in some jays, bitch I stay hard
My entire life is worthy of a trademark
Getting rich it don't matter what the season is
Spending a rode in my portorican bitch

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