

Coke Money Jones

Slaine

(Verse 1)

Easy money the track madder dog
But I don't wave capes and booze
To murder you lyrically
I am capable, some hater
I see how your face is screwed
How convenient, always been one to play with tools
See I got the hammer, my squad is nuts
So you better boo before you wash a nigga up
My dogs I'm in the lab with, making wild classics
The pow mad chips, paper like a foul cabinet
And to get it we bang bang with the toaster
Bring a man with you ain't flame hit you both up
Main aim is the game fame making more bucks
Easy chilling my main Slaine from the coke up
Rap dudes ain't fucking with that mixture
We spit that shit tell that chip stack quicker
Mommy you fly but I can't kick back with ya
You can hold dick like you kidnap picture

(Hook)

Easy Money hell town and you don't stop
Slaine reppin rise and daily you on quick
Chilla Jones doin' chest and it don't stop
Coke money Jones and we on our own shit

(Verse 2)

My habits are bad my intentions are worse
They criticize my sentences try to sense in my verse
'Cause I'm insensitive
They thought I was pensive at first
Like I was asian
But I'm just more expensive then y'all
I'm feeling caged in like a lion trapped in the zoo
I'm never lying on what other rappers happen to do
I stick both of my fist and glass fuckin rap and glue
If I have to leave you bleeding I would laugh at you
But if there ain't alot of violence then I don't feel at home
Making money look easy but there ain't enough dope to chill the Jones
Eyes of a hawk, heart of a lion the killers dome
So many demons in my past I ain't never feel alone
I got my mind made up it's fighting in a level
That I took it since I put it in the white man as the devil
What you lookin at, you starring at a legend papi
It's pretty obvious I got the city locked and you can never stop me

(Hook)

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(Verse 3)

Been a while Slaine
Nowadays I'm a vowed name
I brainstorm let the cloud rain
We set the stand in for lyrical

'Cause every 16 is plain nuts like plan is original
Splitting hard, not the one to be pissing off
Listen I got balls on lock like a prison guard
And we feuding with beef y'all knock at your door
Poppin' in for put 2 in your peephole
You wanna battle stupid I beat stones
Now you in front of foul lines like you shooting a free drop
East coast reppin' bean town violator
I'm on point off top like a skyscraper
Annihilator you can try it hater
Just push me to tech wep pussy like a vibrator
Slaine set body in hit 'em with the cocky shit
Now watch me spit more punches than a rocky film

(Hook)

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