

600 Benz (feat. Ricky Rozay & Jadakiss)

Wale

[Chorus]

Six hundred Benz, house six hundred grand
That was six years ago, whips come from Japan
I get that work from my face
I get that work from my face Boy six hundred Benz, condo six hundred grand
I got twelve hundred kicks them bitches straight from Japan
My ambition is wicked I put that shit on my hands I get that work from my face
I put that shit on my man Wale, real nigga, while I tote a blow and bomb haze
I just tell CJ keep on rollin' that's my shorty
Tinted out, you aint' seeing through
All black everything, this shit like a HBCU
Maybach music, major moves
Bitch I'm saving major loot
I make my old bitch buy me all the latest shoes
One whip just aint' enough, I just seen thirty three
You only half a W without a second V
Gotta be dreaming, Bitch I gotta be chosen
Shawty when I was twenty I had a Camry and tokens
But now I'm OK, I got my shit together
Rozay told me keep on working, shawty you'll be rich forever, ever
Forever my endeavors and I sever my opponents
I'm cold like its in Denver
The dilemma is, you think I got no conscience
You think I just here flossing or horseshit about car shit [Chorus] Depending' on how I feel, either the coupe or
sedan
I'm only dealing' with you, nothing to do with your man
Niggas will ruin your plans, it's best to do what you can
I'm up to six hundred bricks, started with two hundred grams
Hand to hand in the cold
Pockets on hella swole
I was breaking 'em down, now I'm selling 'em whole
Work straight out the kitchen
Aint no competition
You just shut up and listen and you can complete the mission
Know you want me to fall
I don't do nothing but ball
You heard I was in jail, but I just came from the mall
I'm on my way to the jeweler bout to cop me a Muller
Keep the digital ruler, at arms length of the Ruger

Life's a bitch and I feel her
Aint nobody iller, portico Godzilla
Catch me blowing vanilla's
Used to be blood money now it's go hard scrilla
After I count it all up, I'ma go to the dealer and get a[Chorus]Boy, hope you heard that intro
This that I been grinding cause I've been saving for that Benz flow
So mash on assholes with petty badges
Tell them niggas we ? but they never gon catch us
If I get pulled over, I know they gon be on it
Cause it's hot in here and I got no L like the seven two Dolphins
Wooh, race my nigga, and I bet you nothing pass me like a safety nigga
I'm Polamalu, six hundred the newest model
My newest motto to use a condom with newest models
Uh, got a hundred on the dash uh
Y'all aint killers y'all got hundred yard dash guns
I'm a rare one, camo's and some rare ones
Where I'm from is the circus, hope you don't expect a fair one
Dropping hundreds like it aint nothing
Really it was but you know I never sayin' nothing[Chorus]

Songwriters

ROBERTS, WILLIAM / PHILLIPS, JASON / AKINTIMEHIN, OLUBOWALE VICTOR / MCCORMICK,
CARL

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