Pass Me My Double Cup

Fredo Santana

So much money coming in, I ain't worried about the next nigga
Bricks came in, got a young nigga flexin'
Flexin' so hard got me feeling like a wrestler
Heard you want some lean, then you know I'm finna tax you
Asking dumb questions, what you want to get slapped or something?
Stressing like a motherfucka just pass me the double cup
I ain't worried about what you said, just pass me the double cup
Ain't hear what you talkin', pass me my double cupWoke up this morning, roll me about four blunts
Brush my teeth, then I reach for my double cup
Bitch I reach for my double cup, call my shooters barbers cuz they'll line you up
All my niggas savage up, you don't want war with us
No goofy shit them rachets tucked
Goofy nigga actin' up, heard yo ass broke as fuck boy get yo trap upNigga tried to rob me, know I got my pistol tucked
I think them drugs kicked in
Coolin' with some bad bitches, finna pop some xans
Don't go no where without my bands
Now a days you can't even trust your own friends
Niggas snakes niggas fake shrimp and steak on my dinner plate
Middle fingers to the game
Promethazine and codeine got me drinking all this pain away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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