

# Pacman

## MartyParty

There he go thats John Doe  
There he go thats John Doe  
There he go thats John Doe  
And I'm still whipping up a kilo  
There he go thats John Doe  
All my power pellets turn you bitch niggas to ghost  
Pacman - Over one hundred sold  
Pacman - just ordered one hundred more  
Pacman - you can fry it in a pan  
Pacman - in no time you will be buying land  
Pacman - do it for your mom and them  
Pacman - until I get one hundred in  
Pill  
It's "P" "I" Double "L"  
Professional Shit Kicka  
Yams on the stove Im fuckin your Favorite Strippa  
Highs flyin out  
Them zips they grew wings  
Phone going stupid made a rack in two rings  
Straight drop hard got them J's plate licking  
Ground basing jumping over cars they blake griffin  
got my chickens in the gym, Yup, they weight Lifting  
See one thousand stamped on the tape because they yay shape shifting  
Thats that terminator choppa make a nigga do a backflip  
I can show you how crack flip  
While I'm loading that Mac clip  
Catch em loading that mack truck  
I'll unload til his back drip  
All I know is I'm stacked up  
And when I'm back them packs in

Rick Ross  
One Hundred in  
I'm on my Gucci shit  
Gucci Luciano bitch you know I'm Gucci Rich  
Mazaradi boy I got two of them  
Same color boy I just got two of them  
10 Chains see I'm one nigmae nigga  
Imma whip it just to spend it nigga

Blew a mill ticket  
One night at King Of Diamonds  
Me and Puff Daddy  
Bitch I'm the king of Diamonds  
Small Change thats what we call that  
A-Rod money smoking on a ball bat  
I'm on the mound, I got a pound  
My folks in Haiti say them yayo prices coming down

Pill Verse 2

This that namco yay  
pacman what we selling  
Got these J's chasing rocks  
Like they chasing power pellets  
Met this ladie named Eselis  
Say she nag for some terrace  
But she hungry for that yayo ask her granny what she yelling  
Got my shirt off in the kitchen hot in here like Nelly  
And these niggas dancing in these mask dont want stage credit  
Just the keys to your car all your cash and your debit card  
We serving hard Whole squad equiped and ready  
OKAY Then  
And quit flexing like the soda sack  
Before they find you slumped over in a Cul-de-sac  
My whole wrist lumped up serving boulder sacks  
Pink city representa thought I told you that

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>