Finessin

Baby E

Trappin' getting old so I been movin' weight
Pigeons in the trunk I'm on the interstate
Made myself a plug get it 100 ways
And I still got the Act you know I love the taste
Spending dirty money at the Gucci store
Fuckin' with the models eating sushi rolls
She think I'm a rapper, get that groupie love
Baby-mama mad she seen me movin' up
On to bigger better things with those television screens
I don't never get to see 'cause I'm so heavy in the streets
I just blew a hundred thou so I'm goin' outta town
And I'ma try to make it back all right backFinessin', finessin', I be finessin
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Finessin', finessin', I be finessinBallin' in this bitch, I put my partners up
Tie you up and make you call your baby mama's phone
Tell that bitch to bring that bag, oh Lord we need that bag
Xannies in a plastic bag, call that a sleeping bag
On MLK in a Bugatti, I feel free at last
Percocets, molly and syrup, I got PMS
Chillin' with your bitch watchin' First 48
And I still got that Act, you know I love the taste
And I love to hit the J, and I let her call me bae
And I let her call you bae, just to get that out the way
Then she hang up in your face, then I get it on her face
And I teach her how to skate, then I skate, I'm straightFinessin', finessin', I be finessin
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Remix, baby(I'm up right now, yeah)
Mula
Tunechi, Baby E. on the track, yeah (I'm up right now, yeah)
(I'm up right now, yeah)
And me I'm on
Me I'm on, I'm just on my finesse shit (I'm up right now, yeah)
(I'm up right now, yeah)
I'm just on my finesse shit, finesse shit (I'm up right now, yeah)
Hit the streets in my best shit, my fresh shit (I'm up right now, yeah)
Kill this beat, I molest it, impressed it (I'm up right now, yeah)

Oh my God I'm finessin'Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Ballin' in this bitch, I put my partners on
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Money in this bitch, I'm talkin' styrofoam
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
Poppin' all these pills, I put my doctor on
Finessin', finessin', I be finessin
All my girl got is some heels and a towel on

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