Hoes

Max B, Jim Jones, Mel Matrix

Gucci, gucci
What's up corey
Back in the trap!
Heavy, real heavy, it's so heavy, heavy, real heavy
Gucci, gucci, gucci, gucci,
Heavy, real heavy, it feels heavy,
Somebody help me,
My neck hurt, my chain heavy,
Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy,
Gucci bag full of cash, it's so heavy,
Listen, I can't land it, I go get it,
My ego gettin too big, it's too heavy,
My head gettin too big, it's so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash it's too heavy.
My bitch say everytime she look up I'm bout to do a cook up,
I told he if she know like I know she will shut the fuck up,
Introduce color the soda and I said yall need to hook up,
I pimp that white girl like a mother fuckin hooker,
I took 300 out my stash and I went and bought a phantom,
I need some toilet paper, I'm the shit in east atlanta,
On a 90 day tour so my niggas really miss me,
I couldnt kick it with them so I took my whole hood with me,
And I just got out of jail, ya they tried to michael vick me,
I gave my lawyer half a mill and told him come and get me,
I'm not wit g-unit but this drum here cost me 50,
This chain another 50 plus a hundred of you snitches.
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My head gettin too big, it's so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash it's too heavy.
I'm so confused, don't have a clue, man, what to do.
Should I rob him, or should I serve him, you know the rules,
I keep miami heat, got more scrap then a gun show,

Run up on the kid, I have you moarning like alonzo,

Try me if you want to, I send my shooters pronto,
I know u die, but hell I don't know where you gotta go,
Run up on me wrong, try your luck, cause I don't think so,
This four four that I told a libra, whole size of a pot hole.
Yeah I got amigo, but they don't bring me tacco,
Only bring me kilos, but keep that on the d lo.
I'm getting my tip fade cut, bouldercrest, and flat show,
Wish a nigga would run up on me like I'm brisco.
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Somebody help me,
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Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy,
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My head gettin too big, it's so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash it's too heavy.
Uh well I think I need a hundred pack, and I aint even finished,
I'm I'm in this deuplex in the 6, I only use the kitchen,
I'm the same with my grinder post, yeah I got big bags of smoke,
You fuck niggas don't call my phone unless you wanna buy some dro,
I got birds like atlanta zoo, bitch you a fool,
I got goons like a scary movie, yeah that is true,
And I change cars like a rich white girl change shoes,
Gotta go, go get get them the money, little cuz wanna duce,
And I was holdin under 32, 2002 you know it's true,
Bought em a sun valley jacob, me and juice, you know the crue.
I got money stacks credential, now still aint spent old bred,
If you wanna gladly pour some change on your own head.
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Heavy, door heavy, flow heavy,
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Listen, I can't land it, I go get it,
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My head gettin too big, it's so heavy,
Somebody help me, took all this cash it's too heavy.
Heavy!

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