

# PESO

## DJ Tim Dolla

[Verse 1] I be that pretty mothafucka, Harlem's what I'm repping  
Tell my niggas quit the bitching and we gon' make it in a second  
    Never disrespected plus I'm well connected  
With this coke that I imported, just important as your president  
    Swagger so impressive and I don't need a necklace  
But these bitches get impressed when you pull up in that 7  
    Them 6's, them Benzes, I gets get the freshest  
    Raf Simons, Rick Owens usually what I'm dressed in  
    Rolling blunts rolling doobies up, smoking sections  
    Groupies rush hold they boobies up, in my direction  
Quit with all the fronting, you ain't round my clique for nothing  
    Cause our presence is a present, just to kick it is a blessing  
[Hook] This is the way it goes, this is the way we roll  
    Cause everyday we on our pesos

(Gun cock, gun shot, gonna lick a boy)  
    Cause everyday we on our pesos  
[Verse 2] Your bitch just said I'm hot, man I told her I agree  
    She gon' really think I'm hot, if I told her my degrees  
    Pull up in that hard-top, showing off my keys  
    Graduate school of hard-knocks, I can show you my degrees  
    Couple A, B, C's, bad bitch double D's  
    Popping E, I don't give a F, told you I'm a G  
    A.S.A.P., Stevie got it on his sleeve  
But I got it on my chest, my nigga this is what I breath  
    Inhale, exhale, cocaine, X pills  
    Import, export, Harlem catching wrecks still  
    So mami show me how that neck feel  
Later show me how the rest feel, for now just chill  
[Hook]

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