Middle Finger Music

Huey Mack

Too much liquor in my system, too many drugs down in my blood Im getting paper in my pockets, so that pussy come to us Oh they never gave a fuck, tell them bitches they fucked up Now that Im get my bucks up, they all say that I locked up Cause back then they didnt want me, now Im hot and they all phoney Used to be kid stay lonely, now them bitches all tryna phone me Did the shit on my own so that feeling is incredible Its paper over pussy, dont put nothing on the pedestal I know this shit aint my style, but fuck it I gotta do it They thought their jokes was clever, now I got them looking stupid Full time student, making music, been traveling the fucking planet Its outlandish, took the cards that I was dealt And set that shit on fire like gambit I planned it off and I did it, nothing was fucking handed It took time but now the flow so smooth You think that shit got sanded Cause these bitches on my wood, And pool parties in Hollywood By every sense of the word, Im good Never thought wed ever do it, ask them how they feeling now Middle finger to the world, I cant believe I feel this proud All this money in my pocket, all this people in my crowd Its like Im living on a high and I aint never coming down Never thought wed ever do it, ask them how they feeling now Middle finger to the world, I cant believe I feel this proud All this money in my pocket, all this people in my crowd Its like Im living on a high and I aint never coming down Ah, look, Im buzzworthy, Im buzzworthy, MTV call me buzzworthy I tell a hater to suck my balls, but lets be honest, they not worthy My flows dirty, my bitch is mean, aint it funny how I live my dream Wasnt shit a year ago, now Im all upon that tv screen And Im verified, Im verified, thats twitter bitch, Im verified Dont act surprised and Im on the rise And all you haters get terrified I planned it out from the start, so never call in no luck I did all the shit on my own, thats why your girl probably wanna fuck How the fuck doest that feel, you aint no shit bout to get real Tell me how Im bout to make a mill,

Not give a fuck about a deal

Ima be on billboard this year For the second one in a row

We was 66 in the charts, but Im bout to be in the top 10 hoe
Im just a kid from a small town, and they follow me like a coke
You aint gotta pop in no ecstasy to know Im on a role
And I dont give a fuck what you told, Im bout to strike like a lightning bolt
And if you ever doubt it bitch, best bet Im coming at your throat
Never thought wed ever do it, ask them how they feeling now
Middle finger to the world, I cant believe I feel this proud
All this money in my pocket, all this people in my crowd
Its like Im living on a high and I aint never coming down
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