

# Fishscale

## Kutmah

"Aye, The streets callin, imma pick up hold up hold up"  
"I'm selling that good caine, got dope under my fingernail,  
I keep me some good white (coke), its going on retail (clearance)  
    puttin bitches on detail, just so I can eat well,  
    we cooking up that fish scale, its going on retail (ya ya)"  
    All this dope on me, I'm bout to explode,  
    I got a bomb on me, [?] and go straight to the bowl,  
    I had to cook it up myself and bring it all back,  
    it hit the block every day, nigga run up them stacks,  
    he jumped it all he jumped it all like me (like future), nuh-uhhh  
    our house is a 100 degrees (straight up), where I'm from  
    I put that kush in my lungs, I count up chips,  
        water water water, bag up them zips,  
        work your wrist, cook that fish, 36, in a brick,  
        get a flock and make a fist, get a pot,  
    find a bitch, open shop, this ya spot, at her house, trap it out  
    "I'm selling that good caine, got dope under my fingernail,  
I keep me some good white (coke), its going on retail (clearance)  
    puttin bitches on detail, just so I can eat well,  
    we cooking up that fish scale, its going on retail (ya ya)"  
    Bitch I want the yayo, like Boston and Diego (boss),  
    stacking cake like leggos, all that work is paid for  
    we cashin out and lay low, pockets in the kitchen,  
    we'll touch down the ocho, we don't never close,  
    24, uncold, ice like super bowl, talk to migo,  
    tell him bring that twerkalator, make sure the fish A-1  
    make sure this fish, you gotta have that clean when you remix,  
        I could put a brick together like a puzzle,  
        I'm in the middle of the street with j's' in a huddle  
        my clientele love me, I don't have to touch em,  
        this money comin in, nigga I can't trust ya,  
    "I'm selling that good caine, got dope under my fingernail,  
I keep me some good white (coke), its going on retail (clearance)  
    puttin bitches on detail, just so I can eat well,  
    we cooking up that fish scale, its going on retail (ya ya)"  
    I burnt up two cell phones, just this week,  
    I'm startin to work off the boost since my mix-tape got leaked,  
        it was soft now its hard like concrete under ya feet,  
    I turned my grandma house to a drug store, we serving all week,

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