

# Stack Of Ones (feat. Damar Jackson)

## K Camp

If you searchin' for the one, I'm the real thing  
Tell me what you really know about sacrifice  
Kush got me in the air like a trampoline  
Lord watch over me, I ain't livin' right  
Used to dream 'bout these days that I'm livin' now  
I swear it all made sense like a week ago  
Every day I gotta deal with some bullshit  
I swear it's harder than it looks, like a finger roll  
I appreciate all of my brothers  
Gotta know I made room at the dinner table  
They was here when the boy had nothin'  
It's only right that we ball 'til we're unstable  
Wild nights on the north, free the boy Gabriel  
Went from Girbaud jeans to the Black Label  
Now it's 6 figure deals at the round table  
Give it to you ass direct, you don't need cable  
I'm a young player comin' from the best side  
Shout out [?] on the west side  
I ain't even gon' lie, baby yes I'm  
Just tryna fuck, so let's ride We can ride through the city with the roof missin'  
You can tell them other bitches they can mind their business  
Deep down, man they just wanna be you  
You ever threw a stack of ones out the sunroof?(You ever threw a stack of ones out the sunroof?)  
Sellin' things we can hang out the window  
Will you still be around when the wind blows?  
A stack of money is exactly what we sin for  
(You ever threw a stack of ones out the sunroof?)Plenty try to imitate but let me demonstrate  
I'm the one that they want, get the record straight  
Had to let the ho go like a limit date  
Like a chess game, ho I got moves to make  
You don't wanna miss the show, keep your eyes open  
Had to talk to Ma Dukes just to stay focused  
I swear it happened so fast that I can't explain  
Roll the weed to relive, gotta stay sane  
So ahead of these niggas, man they can't hang  
In the streets tryna stay up out the chain gang  
These niggas can't hang with [?]  
Know some get-money niggas, on the same thing We can ride through the city with the roof missin'  
You can tell them other bitches they can mind their business

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Will you still be around when the wind blows?  
A stack of money is exactly what we sin for  
(You ever threw a stack of ones out the sunroof?)

Songwriters

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