Don't You (feat. June)

Mozzy

You see them back to back Benz' in the fast lane
Concentrated on winning, that's when the bag came
Hella bitches and killers lingering backstage
My Latina been killing 'em with the Backpage
I provide for the people that got my last name
Went broke and fumbled after that task raid
It ain't no pulling up without this fat thing
All this mud and PGE inside the trap paid
Four fingers, what the drillers on my ave bang
Suckers been getting spanked couple last days
This what 10k look like on a chain
M-o-z-z-y, niggas know the name
You know my niggas play with MAC's, nigga, don't you?
You know my niggas play with packs, nigga, don't you?
You know I got it out the trap, nigga, don't you?
You know exactly where we at, nigga, don't you?
You know my little niggas sad, nigga, don't you?
You know they dropped 'em for a bag, nigga, don't you?
You know I do it for the ave, nigga, don't you?
You know I'm worth a quarter cash, nigga, don't you?They took my little nigga pole, I went to get it back
Niggas funking over hoes, kind of shit is that
When it's spunky in my region, ain't no bicken back
Wasn't no bookie in the pack, I had to send it back
Hookers shy of a rack, had to send her back
It be chicken conversations when we in the act
Yeah, blood known for yanking, but he still a rat
It's a nigga in every hood gotta deal with that
Cut the little homie for tryna steal a sack (dork)
And I let him keep the sack, bruh, how real is that?
Bitch, what's the point of hoeing if you still in Sac
You gotta get out there and get it, just remember that
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