

I'm On One (freestyle)

Crooked I

Put em up

Now put em up

M M G

I dont know what these haters be talking I pop any chick that I want

Put your girl in the back of that Bach main two reasons she aint gone front

I minaj with her and her friend put my main homie on one

But my neck and wrist so stupid and my pockets be on so dumb

Because Im on one haters we never condone em penthouse full of some bad bitches

Me and my homies gon show em something Its MMG

Ridin round in this Lambom goin ham dog on Collins

And Im leaning off of that purple shit so dont judge me like your honor

Im feeling so cold yeah we riding dirty but the whip clean

But think a couple years ago I was in a cell when I was 18

And whats up with these new bitches and why they all wanna fuck so easy

And whats up with these new niggas and why they all wanna talk so greasy

But get it why you here boy cuz I got that money thatll make you disappear boy

Its on my mind dont make me put it on your head boy I been superfly since Rozay took me to that Clear port

Ahh nigga what you know about that riding round town with like 4 or 5 straps

Truck full of raw and we dipping from the law I just came from the cell I aint going right back

Pull up in a Benz

they aint gon like that box these niggas theyll never fight back diamonds and my wrist white black and Im

killing these niggas I aint even write that

I be stunting cuz I aint never had

got these bitches waving like they tryna catch a cab

They wanna fuck a nigga good so they can touch a bag

She had the nerve to say she love me and I fuckin laughed

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