

# The Madness

## Shermanology

You niggas gon' learn buck a buckin'  
D-boy squad buck a buckin' Rich Boy  
I'm in that phantom, askin' for that gray poupon  
Look at my arm bitch, ya see the charm bitch  
Sweet home Alabama, Yeah, I love her  
I still try to hug her even though she ain't my color  
Yeah, I'm fucking wit that home boy but ain't nothin' left  
See, I got enough heart to march with Martin Luther King  
Got them killers right by me and we can have a party  
If ya niggas wanna try me, surprise  
We got some fireworks for ya  
Pop the trunk ,get the gift inside lemme show ya  
Niggas treat that coke like a joke  
A cocaine city's like a murder up in Copeland  
Pick ya brain like a buncha snow flakes  
Yeah, I put that weight down, now it's real estate  
Tell me watcha know 'bout me boy  
That's me, I'ma mothafuckin' d-boy  
Tell me watcha know 'bout me boy  
That's me, I'ma mothafuckin' d-boy  
Yeah, so go d-boy, yeah, so go d-boy  
Yeah, so go d-boy, yeah, so go d-boy  
If it ain't the truth me and my nigga don't write it  
9 years from the day my uncle man got indicted  
I thank God for the hard times when I suffer  
He protect me like a Mother, nigga now, I'm tuffer  
Can't forget about you prof, I still see ya  
I'm at the graveyard everyday, I can't leave ya  
I feel your soul when I'm writing with the pen  
Fuck what them niggas say you my brother till the end  
Nigga save a spot for me, tell God I'm coming  
Niggas killin' fo' that money but they're leavin' here with nothing  
If it a game motherfucker, I'ma win it  
As far as I'm concerned, ain't no competition in it  
Call me the gritty green 'cause I'm wanna lie  
Now my [unverified] mommy better thank what she got  
[Unverified] get some shit, just got a new house  
Congratulations 'cause ya son made a million with his mouth

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