So Many Things

Macka B

She don't want liquor, she just want wine
She just my kind: long hair, fat behind
They say we're intertwined, we belong together
In the club throwing money up, changing weather
G's on my sweater, all I get is cheddar
Money go-getters, Waka Flocka and 2 Timez
Gucci sup, I said to the Haitians
Waddup Luchi.
Free my nigga Zoe
40K for a show.
Practice what I preach
Shawty Mane that's all I know
Triple cup Styrofoam's got me walking slow
I'm smoking on reefer, me Gucci and Wiz Khalifa

Smoking on reefer, make a bitch out
And leave her.
Comment trough a speaker
Grind in my 2-seater
Cause I got a fleet-a
Send em work like it ain't a leak-a
I practice what I preach-a
If you ain't got a game, I could teach ya

I got a murder charge now for the tracks I murdered
Like a nigga turned around, I'm going back to work
Got a smirk on my face cause I smoke the purp
Gucci boy, now they doing a search
And I ain't been lame, but tame your dame
Cause you should be ashamed how she's off the chain
I'm insane in the brain like Saddam Hussain
I got a brink of extra change of this extra 'caine
It's crazy, Dwayne just counting strange
Me and Waka Flocka Flame on a private plane
With 2 bad ass bitches, bout to run a train
Like an organ donor, baby loan the brain

Smoking on reefer, make a bitch out
And leave her ? speaker

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