Plan B (feat. Dizzy Wright) [Bonus Track]

Iamsu!

Fine me in the bay, find me in the bay
Made 20 k, spend it in a day
No time for a hater, go that way
I'm the biggest thing since mac dre
Same afro, same mojo
All that dough you don't throw, tony romo
Everything shine, everything grind, fool
You can tell I smile, bada-bing slime, fool
Put my city, put my city, put my city on
You wanna hear about my closet, I need fifty songs
Tryna gut a hustler, hard work, art work
Tell these niggas freeze like fosters, they impostors
Fake rappers, they need oscars, check the raster
White collar money from concerts, money bonkers
Started from the bottom but ended up in the tonsils
We ain't playing with you, squares, this ain't a consultNo, I ain't got a plan b
I'm full time, understand me
I'm on the grind, understand me
Count the money, split it up with my family
I mess up, I ain't got a plan b
I'm full time, understand me
I'm on the grind, understand me
Count the money, split it up with my family
I mess upLosing ain't an option
When you see me I'm thinking green
Probably with the team
Probably with your main
Yeah, I made money and I'm balling
Every day styling
I do magic city, I don't do the little darlings
Daddy to these rappers, they my offspring
All I do is gas 91 octane
Riding in the fast lane, catch me if you can
See 100 grand, do the running man
Straight to it, direct, all I do is fines
Crest dress to the death of me
Cook it up, got the recipe
Yes, I'll beat, adding extra cream
Kill the beat, may it rest in peace

Every day I ball but they ain't seeing me, catching me
I believe that I'm fly, I believe that I'm high
It's mostly divas till I got parenthesis for my eyes
Understand that I'm trill, never needed to lie
Hbk be the gang, I'mma hold it down till I dieNo, I ain't got a plan b
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I'm on the grind, understand me
Count the money, split it up with my family
I mess up, I ain't got a plan b
I'm full time, understand me
I'm on the grind, understand me
Count the money, split it up with my family
I mess up21 mb, I'm making a statement
I'm losing patience and I'm ready to make replacements
Been tryna fill that position for ages
On this rampage since nelly wore a band aid
I'm out here, nigga, this out here
We full throttle, full time, call me to wrap american idol
Let me be like michael before the 45 in the finals
Let me get on top of shit, I heard they want confidence
Lord knows I'm about to blow and it's not because of my wardrobe
But I'm fly as hell so I might as well
Can't you tell I'm ready for action without the talking
Sold out shows, toured the world till I'm exhausted
Watch that, don't stay smoking, drinking, the knowledge bag
You want some hits, well that ain't shit, we got a lot of that
He from the desert with the effort and the flavor
If I tell my plan b is to do plan a betterNo, I ain't got a plan b
I'm full time, understand me
I'm on the grind, understand me
Count the money, split it up with my family
I mess up, I ain't got a plan b
I'm full time, understand me
I'm on the grind, understand me
Count the money, split it up with my family
I mess up

Songwriters
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