Pack, The "Gimme Racks"

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Gimme money Gimme rags Gimme money Gimme rags Gimme money Gimme rags Gimme money Gimme rags Give me money Ohhhhhh

-YOUNG L-

im in the club (in the club) im baped (im baped up) in the back u nigga caked up Chea stacks on deck boy fuck what u hurd nigga watch u talkin bitch gimme my burd nigga never hurd of young L Aint that a bitch take a fast stack throw um back at that a bitch gota fame make it rain on ya man you just a little boy grass stains on ya pants yea wofe pack ya know how da game gos you niggs rappin but you aint in ya though keep doin it ima keep provin it hoes got chew in it the grill got blue in it CL on the track yea he smacked on it dropped a 95 whip wit da black on it gass brake dip peal out on a bitch nigga ima young boss soon to be rich nigga

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-Yung beats-

ima ice nigga like the terf king man i hit the strip ladies show me cream ill take ya bitch ill make her scream and she love da thing give her all the G's she be in ya house i be in ha mouth give me all ya cash get me grilled out ill wont cry to ya i wont wine bitch if ya a money maka ill feed the fish
give me all ya racks you aint hurd of yung beat
you a dubirag make you work for ya
whip it right whip it good till ya hurt ya shoulda
ima money maka you aint makin bread we dont fuck wit
hadas
if u ballin through you stacks like its crispin
its rainin money and its snows on christmas

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