

Mims

"Bread N Butta ft Biggie"

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i said for that bread and butter i leave niggas in the gutter
fuck with me die slow like a chick with no rubber
all white, no color, albinos what them birds be
drop head sittin on the back of kobes' jersey
new york, jersey, hits like a derby
black eyed peas niggas kno i got them furbys
thats why the fiens they prefer me
i dont gotta advertise all word of mouth they refer me
tryna out serve me, u gotta get up early
for that bread and butter i leave niggas where the worms be
money super straight like a perm be
concrete jungle fuck with me you need a army
ya gun go POP POP
how u gon harm me
my shit go ratt ta tat like a tommy
i came at niggas calmy
now im on some nigga shit
tryna touch my scrilla get u lit like a cigarette
you couldnt get rid of me im sorta like the internet
world wide hustler
colder then the winter gets
i am what a spender is, way past ballin
dont gotta touch the rock i still eat like jordan
haters like oh shit who is this recordin
M-I-M-S, this is what u call him
im so hot on the hill its a problem
when the snow falls i bet u could run a slalom

look, i said for that bread and butter i leave niggas in the gutter
freeze it up for the winter throw it out by the summer
bank account seven digits like a telephone number
ba ba beat it up you would think i was a drummer
im a boss of the bass with the treble cause trouble
niggas say they make it rain i dont even see a puddle
not a drop, u are dryer then the calahari desert
[Bread N Butta ft Biggie Lyrics On]
all that crack u refer toman u talkin bout the crevice of your ass

where the cash at
dow jones, nasdaq
pull up at the light they like i didnt know he haaadd that
astoundin
look at how im spittin
i got more bread and butter then the mother fuckin
kitchen
i can dish it i can serve it i can flip it i can turn it
you could never bring it out like a mother fuckin' hermit
i put one shows earnin up against your whole life
spend it all make it back and thats just in one night
u got one chain money
maybe something for a whip
i got big boat chips
take a shit on my ship
take a look at what i did
you aint gotta say im rich
but when u talkin bout the next u niggas gotta say im it
thats it
i killed it
more bread and butter than a mother fuckin buildin
sorry hip hop i aint mean to hurt your feelins
without sayin nothin watch me make another million

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