

D-Mac

"Imma"

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(Talking)

Oh yeah we getting money nigga, believe that.
.D-Mac!! Tell them we need more bottles over here
Asap..

Bridge:

Ay, I got a pocket full of paper, whole lotto swag
Doing my thang thats why all these niggas mad
Imma do my thang, Imma spend lute
Let me goon' and tell these niggas just what Imma do

Chorus:

Imma get money, Imma fuck hoes
Imma do it big like a real nigga spose
Imma do my thang, Imma spend lute
Let me gon' and tell these niggas just what Imma do
Imma, vibe with the thugs
Imma, show out in the club
Imma, make these haters mad
Imma, show the ladies love
Imma, blow a lot of cash
Imma, stay forever fly
& Imma stay this way until the day a nigga die ay

(D-Mac) Verse 1:

Walk into the club, bitches know my name
Just like Jay Z money aint a thang
screaming Brownsb, yeah thats where I hang
I was getting plenty money way before the fame
Bitches on my dick, Niggas on my dick (fuck em)
Got that hater killer on me extended round clip (bust
em)
Took ten stacks went and bought the mall out
Got another 10 now its time to ball out
Timbos, brim low, him so way
Aint another nigga like him no way
I get that pay, get that gap
Let them niggas hate what I do aint finna stop
I'm still in V.I.P, standing on the couch

Probably finna leave and take your wifey to the house
Thats what I'm about, yeah nigga Imma
get alotta commas, hit nigga babymamas

Chorus:

Imma get money, Imma fuck hoes
Imma do it big like a real nigga sponse
Imma do my thang, Imma spend lute
Let me gon' and tell these niggas just what Imma do
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(D-Mac) Verse 2

Walkin through the club, bitches scream my name
Just like J.D money aint a thang
Ball outta control, that aint finna change
Tell them bustas hating to shut up and do the same
Get a lot of figures, yeah I be that nigga
Imma chuck the deuce go ahead and take a picture
Imma, bad bitch getter
Imma, henn dog sipper
Imma, dollar bill flippa
Imma, Dade County nigga
You know who I be, yeah You know who I be
On a pill with a long island iced tea
Im in my vibe, in my zone, bitch I'm getting live
I'm spending hood cash, got a hood swag
girls yelling gon' on with yo hood ass
Im living hood fab, nigga Imma
get a lot of commas, hit niggas babymamas

Chorus:

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Imma do it big like a real nigga sponse
Imma do my thang, Imma spend lute
Let me gon' and tell these niggas just what Imma do
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Thanks to Mia

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