Honey Cocaine "Asians On The Map"

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Tryina get me pressed, I donÂ't think you should
Fucking with my family, I wish you would
A couple dumb bitches got smacked for that
ThatÂ's why I got the motherfucking mac for that
You lay flat for that, think itÂ's a joke my good
Rip to homie he done left so soon
24 karats when I enter the room
My style so original, click clack boom
Hoes gonn be hoes for sure
ThatÂ's fine by me, bitch know your role
My bitches so gangsta but still got class
My niggas getting money, they ainÂ't worried bout ass

[Hook]

ItÂ's god damn town, bitch I parked in Coming like 100gÂ's in a compartment My homies got the keys to my apartment I remember the days when I was starving All my same homies in the back, wassup Got all the same homies in the back, wassup All my same homies in the back, wassup Putting all the asians on the map

Honey fin to make hits this year
Holler at me hater only god I fear
Survived all the pain, IÂ'm just starting my 20Â's
Who the fuck oughta a star when IÂ'm 20
Gold gang, motherfuckers know who we are
Set a few goals to bring my company far
Young cocoa, report to I
Wearing things you prolly canÂ't aford to buy
But itÂ's cool, all the shit donÂ't come over night
Fuck what they think, we gonn show up and fight
Bitches wailing out, IÂ'ma don you runs
Fuck tryina argue, IÂ'm about my funds

[Hook]

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