

Honey Cocaine

"Middle Finger"

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Give a fuck about nothing
Only need my money and fam
Ain't the type to get violent but I will fucking go ham
Fuck around with my plans, I turn your brain into jam
My homies here to be mandatory, all up in my hand
You fronting, I'm leaving, shut the fuck up
I'm a hustler, believe it, you nothing but dust
Don't get taken, get broken, all for them bucks
No witness, no pictures,
Them asians be clutched
Pockets on casino, my paper on halupinio
You a fucking dumb square, no mercy you getting repo
20 gold chains, just got out from the jet
Just got the word from japan, bitches tordy a set

[Hook]

Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the
homies
We on the grind
Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the
homies
We on the grind
Middle finger's in the air, middle finger's in the air
You can catch it anywhere
Middle finger's in the air, middle finger's in the air
You can catch it anywhere

Riding round with 4 packs, I'm trippin or my store
stack
Your style wild, where's yours at
Fuck rap money, get more racks
Dumb bitches only came for the deal
You think it's game over cause you made you a mill
Bitch, you ain't making no bank
Checking my accounts and it's whole tank
Smoking on some loud, and it's all dank
You the bitch in the club who got no drank
Ah, I got my feet in some jays, bitch I stay hard
My entire life is worthy of a trademark
Getting rich it don't matter what the season is
Spending a rode in my portorican bitch

[Hook]

Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the
homies

We on the grind

Throw them dollars in the air, cause me and the
homies

We on the grind

Middle finger's in the air, middle finger's in the air

You can catch it anywhere

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