

Huey Mack "Middle Finger Music"

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Too much liquor in my system, too many drugs down in
my blood
I'm getting paper in my pockets, so that pussy come to
us
Oh they never gave a fuck, tell them bitches they
fucked up
Now that I'm get my bucks up, they all say that I locked
up
Cause back then they didn't want me, now I'm hot and
they all phoney
Used to be kid stay lonely, now them bitches all tryna
phone... me
Did the shit on my own so that feeling is incredible
It's paper over pussy, don't put nothing on the pedestal
I know this shit ain't my style, but fuck it I gotta do it
They thought their jokes was clever, now I got them
looking stupid
Full time student, making music, been traveling the
fucking planet
It's outlandish, took the cards that I was dealt
And set that shit on fire like gambit
I planned it off and I did it, nothing was fucking handed
It took time but now the flow so smooth
You think that shit got sanded
Cause these bitches on my wood,
And pool parties in Hollywood
By every sense of the word, I'm good
Never thought we'd ever do it, ask them how they
feeling now
Middle finger to the world, I can't believe I feel this
proud
All this money in my pocket, all this people in my crowd
It's like I'm living on a high and I ain't never coming
down
Never thought we'd ever do it, ask them how they
feeling now
Middle finger to the world, I can't believe I feel this
proud
All this money in my pocket, all this people in my crowd
It's like I'm living on a high and I ain't never coming
down
Ah, look, I'm buzzworthy, I'm buzzworthy, MTV call me

buzzworthy
I tell a hater to suck my balls, but let's be honest, they
not worthy
My flow's dirty, my bitch is mean, ain't it funny how I
live my dream
Wasn't shit a year ago, now I'm all upon that tv screen
And I'm verified, I'm verified, that's twitter bitch, I'm
verified
Don't act surprised and I'm on the rise
And all you haters get terrified
I planned it out from the start, so never call in no luck
I did all the shit on my own, that's why your girl
probably wanna fuck
How the fuck doest that feel, you ain't no shit bout to
get real
Tell me how I'm bout to make a mill,
Not give a fuck about a deal
I'ma be on billboard this year
For the second one in a row
We was 66 in the charts, but I'm bout to be in the top 10
hoe
I'm just a kid from a small town, and they follow me like
a coke
You ain't gotta pop in no ecstasy to know I'm on a role
And I don't give a fuck what you told, I'm bout to strike
like a lightning bolt
And if you ever doubt it bitch, best bet I'm coming at
your throat
Never thought we'd ever do it, ask them how they
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