

## Sir Michael Rocks

### "Make This Bread"

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[Hook]

Hey Mr. Fred, we almost there  
Make this bread or make your bed  
Take this ride or take this wheel  
Take your time or take this pill

Hey Mr. Fred, we almost there  
Make this bread or make your bed  
Take this ride or take this wheel  
Take your time or take this pill

My nigga Mr. Fred, we almost there (money, money)  
Make this bread or make your bed (ballin' nonstop)  
Take this ride or take this wheel (money, money)  
Take your time or take this pill (ballin' nonstop)

[Verse 1]

I'm hoppin' out the casket  
Cocaine on my glasses  
Some all white wuppies that I picked up on my last trip  
Them niggas is yaggin'  
Too much into fashion  
My body guard a beast, and if you reach  
Then he spazzin'  
That rat-tat-tat action  
Them lights, camera  
I'm like the Dodge dealership  
I got a lot of challengers  
Damn this shit remind me of my dogs  
We was on a paper mission, get it all  
Millioni to the drawers  
What's up?  
I went to school but never went to school  
'Cause I was busy on tour  
'Cause where we live a nigga only as good as his  
credit card score  
A-1, I shipped a box of them new iPhones straight to my  
home  
Two to my dome, can't feel my eyes

Can't feel my bones, you not alone

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

When I seen it, I want it, I need it  
Unlimited reasons, my heart in the freezer  
I'm on it, you niggas is lacking  
Napping, you loafing, you lacking the focus  
My Spanish bitch that I'm with  
I'm smashing, I'm stoking, with passion, devotion  
That money come, and that money stay  
If you fuck her good, she won't run away  
I'm golded up like Gabby Douglas  
My necklace, changing the center weight  
My old niggas still Caddy truckin'  
I'mma wait for that Aston truck  
My boonie niggas is savage, bruh  
Jammed out in that traffic, cuz  
I'm cashin' out and I'm stackin' up  
Your girl's pussy is trash as fuck  
I never talk shit about a teammate  
We goin' Bobby for a pocket full of green face  
When I die I'll be reborn with a clean slate  
And RIP to the weed that we cremate

[Hook]

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