

Stack Bundles

"Peep Game"

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Stack Bundles:

Ya dig, you fucked up
But I'll take the blame though
I'll take full responsibility for that stupid shit ma
(You left me for the money love)
Sure ya did
But I forgive you
Talk to 'em Bynoe

Verse 1

Bynoe:

I took you from a hood booger to a bitch with benefits
I even let you polish the pistols
You wanna play games with my heart and my mental
I ain't stressin' ti, you know how a pimp do
Now you hungry, got you scrapin' a plate
I was the one that showed ya son how to fuckin' pee
straight
I don't need to let welfare feed him
Now it's back to Chinese food, no more eatin' that four
seasons
You'd prolly try to shoot me after this song
Because me and your sister had suttin' going on
I might've shooked you, but I never slapped you
Back in the hood, doin' shit that a rat do
Turk, bird bitch prolly fuckin' for Air Maxes
500, she'll let you claim her kids for your taxes
Ass-backwards, nicknamed her Stupido
Now you at Summer Jam bein' a groupie hoe

Stack Bundles:

Bynoe don't blame her though man
Like, if I wasn't part of the Riot
I prolly wouldn't never believed it either
What you do
(You left me for the money love)
Sure ya did
But I forgive you
I'ma tell you the funny part though

Verse 2

Stack Bundles:

See, I laughed out loud

Everytime these bitvhes brought your name up

You talked funny whenever my name came up

Wasn't my chunk of change up

Already had my change up

Still got the wagon even though the V's change up

We used to watch movies when it rains

Now I play shools with the crew and make it rain

Caviar taste, pockets of champagne

What's the phrase, I'm doin' the damn thang

Blow money like it grow on trees

These bitches is birds, so I buy 'em sunflower seeds

Ya lil' nigga open, he brought suttin' wit' spokes out

My last deal was worth more than his folks house

Imagine this one, after records with Fab jammin' an'

Yeah he quietly workin' on Paul Ennemin

Thought it was feminine, my wide success with the

Rollers

You ain't respect Bynoe, the set with the Rollers

My lucky charm let you blow into shakers

Nasty bitch, took it in your doo-doo maker

Ill, whoever said break-up to make up

Bitch I broke up cuz I'm caked up

I'm gone

Stack Bundles:

(You left me for the money love)

Sure ya did

What you gon' alienate yaself love

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