

## V?mm?l Spellmannslag

### "I Be Puttin On"

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[Hook: roscoe dash]

We poppin bottles of the pink shit take 'em to the dome  
We ain't ever on that weak shit always blowin' on that  
strong  
Every day we party till early in the morning  
Put that shit on instagram so they know I'm puttin on  
I know you see me, yeah, I be puttin' on

[Verse 1: wale]

I know you see me with your lookin' ass  
What the fuck you lookin' at  
This is mmg and we don't speak to all you fuckin' crabs  
Got a bunch of cash but money is under fam  
I'd rather be over-prepared than slip in here  
understaffed  
Did you understand I'm down to ride with my niggas  
Just a double m you can't fuck with them unless your  
certified to ride with us  
Keep the broads far above my business and my mind  
following the ditches  
And I ain't trippin off of potential that's another word  
for ain't this shit  
Work, and I put d.c. on, we ain't been this high since the  
e.r., see r  
You niggas be some peons, talkin bout y'all be gone  
Whole time niggas wanting swing plans, tee-ball

[Verse 2: wiz khalifa]

Hundred thousands hundred thousands, I be throwin'  
hundred thousands  
I know why they trustin me cause I got all these funds  
around 'em  
My fan base consist of niggas with drugs around 'em  
Educated sisters to bitches dancin' with ones around  
'em  
I know you think all we do is have fun around here  
But I'm from a city where young niggas carry guns  
Don't single out any corner it's poppin' on every one  
They talking about what they goin' do it's probably  
already done  
I'm running through cake runnin' through states

Take your one to the face every one or two cakes  
Just bought a new crib, that's a wonderful space  
Ask me how I feel I got it so my nigga

[Verse 3: french montana]

I be cooler than a motherfucker  
Wanna hit the fans selling work on the internet call it  
instagram  
And you know I do it for my city, you know I'm puttin' on  
Hundred racks on this clothes a nigga puttin' on  
Self made, self paid forty on my belt waist  
Underground lobster feast get a shell face  
I be twisted off of molly doe, chopped bricks karate  
doe  
Closet two floors safari doe  
Brown [bag paper](undefined) tag nigga can't pay for  
swag  
We know we love the game but we hate to brag,  
montana  
Me and rozay twisted on a boat watchin' all you fucked  
niggas choke

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