

Huey Mack & Mike Stud

"Official"

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Bitch, I'm on the bus, bitch, you know the name
Can't shit up in the bus so I'm shitting on the game.
Ten months in, got a tour up in the bucks,
Showed electric field for the labels on the look.
So look for the big boys, I'm coming up for money
And when you get your first taste is when they get you
hungry.
Yeah, but nothing is a giving type dreams in the
navigation, homie, I ain't driven.
Take two, I make moves, I ain't finished yet,
You in the same old hood like Bill Billachek.
And with the minute left, who will take your last shot
Content with what I've done, but obsessed with what I
have not.

They call me a referee, they call me a referee 'cause I
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Starting was badge, but I'm bound to build a dynasty,
Young talent, I'm k d -ing, my team is build up like ok
See, we're out in San Fran' like damn I love life
'cause me and Mike, the new Montana and Rice.
Look, we're the only ones who doubted that they doubt
us,
And I always go to show followed by fucking cowards.
I'm not the best, but fuck it, I'll make you think I am.
The bitch told me she want me, now she posing like
she's uncle Sam.
Ah, fucker, how you like me now?
I headed out in the park and saw your shits down so
vaul.
I'm young and I'm winning and I'm never low,
Sided to never do what I do.
I'm living on a high, and damn right, I love the view.

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A fucking long shot, I'm looking like a safe bet,
Come make any rain, they're making rain checks
Can't care less who they compare me to,
'cause in my mind I see them all from an aerial view.
Hot topic, come and see the profit,
Quarterback to team, never leave the pocket.

I'm young and boss and I'm winning,
I ran the bus and I'm killing the fucking game,
That you better proceed with caution.
And if you ever doubted, you better stop playing pass
them,
Look, I won't work with busy, but your bitch she said I'm
awesome.
Fucking game they got me burry me in,
I'm going in, all your shots take the bounce out the rim.

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