

Boffum (feat. Big 30)

Moneybagg Yo

Bread Gang, CMG, BGE. Ya know what I'm saying Money one the table, Killas in the cut

I ain't working out, but they pushing up
I was staying down. They was switching up
As I look around. I don't know what's up
They just putting on, They ain't real as us

Yea it took a while. Now I got it up
Two pretty bitches. I can Double Dutch
Knock it out the park. Tell em batter up
Big speaker do what ya can't,
5 million all 100's I shut down the bank

You know I'm up in the rank
Talking shit behind the wall get hit with a shank
My nigga and dem in that field
Gun ya ass down for real. This is not a prank.

Water on me, Fish tank.
Sippin drank erase the problems
My mind go blank

Every week my bitch want a new purse
100 racks could've gave her a verse
I wish I would've thought of that first
Count this for me I put her to work

Red on red in a Vette 2020

Skinny jeans BGE on my hoodie
So much money I forgot where I put it

Now it costs ya six figures to book me They don't wanna see me up but I done came so far
Big boy Rolls Royce truck in traffic I bogard.

Had a dream of a Audemar and Rolex watch on both arms
Couldn't choose I don't live by the rules so I bust down both of em
They don't wanna see me up but I done came so far
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Had a dream of a Audemar and Rolex watch on both arms
Couldn't choose I don't live by the rules so I bust down both of em
Blrrrdd

Snot on the Cartier watch. Boogers falling out the bezel.

I'll wear it wherever. These niggas know I'm a devil
I'm a certified stepper. I'm slanging that metal

Bread Gang chain vanilla. White gold white toes and my bitches yells
Slid on their block in a Jetta. We ain't toting no Baretta. 100 shots or better
Big homie 30 I'm proper. Yea I'm covered in this ice but I'm hot as lava.

Hit his ass with the chopper He'll never see a doctor
Them hittas done popped em

Cover my bitches in Prada. They'll never see Chanel. That shit for my momma.

You pull up then you a goner. I ain't never sent a threat. That shit there a

Promise

Fitted hat, fitted jeans. Metal tucked, VVS to baguette. Leveled up.

Smash for ya cash, get your cheddar up.

Glock 26 in my ethika

Fitted hat, fitted jeans. Metal tucked, VVS to baguette. Leveled up.

Smash for ya cash, get your cheddar up.

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>