

Racks Up to My Ear (feat. Young Dolph)

Plies

:]

(EarDrummers) (Zaytoven)

Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking to the phone

Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking to the phone

Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking to the phoneGot the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now?)

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now bih?)

Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone

Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, aw man can ya hear me now?

I'm feelin' like Floyd, that they work Pacquiao

Might do it big and buy some head for my whole team

Fall of in the mall bih, tell 'em that is on me

I'm a motherfucking boss, nigga you a do-boy

Bosses only talk to bosses nigga, who is you boy?

When it come to get money out here, I'm the CEO

A broke nigga can't tell me nuthin' bih but how to go broke

When I look in the mirror, I'm a tell you what I see:

Self paid, self-made motherfucker from the street

Gold bottle in my hand, bitch quoting Jay Z

What's fifty grand to a motherfucker like me

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now?)

Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now bih?)

Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone

Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone, ayyGot the racks up to my ear

Got the racks stacked up to here

Told her bring that pussy here

Diamonds, ice water clear (It's Dolph)

All I drink is medicine, I never bought a beer

I got so high yesterday, I went 'bout another whip

Let's count up mil, crack a seal

Told that bitch real pop this pill

I just left the strip club, now I'm finna go to club [?] (lit)

Every other fucking day I'm at the bank, that's where I live

Walkin' out my traphouse, with three thousand hundred dollar bills

(Racks, racks) That's three hundred racks, if you slow nigga
 (Dope boy)
 I ain't buyin' no more cars, I want a boat nigga
 Formerly known as the neighbourhood dope dealer
 All these racks got me down your hoe throat nigga Got the racks up to my ear, ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now?)
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now bih?)
 Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone
 Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone, ayy I just counted so much money I
 swear to God that shit just scared me
 I told her that that mouth [?]
 If you ain't got more money than I got then you can't beef with me
 If you got too much hair sittin' on that pwussy then you can't sleep with me
 I got so much money in my pocket look like my pocket print
 I got so many sticks off in this whip I feel like I'm in the Navy
 You act like you got it but you can't show it bitch you pump faking
 Niggas want to talk about you bad that what motivate me
 My response to anybody hating hating what's your net worth
 Question for you hating bitches too what's your neck worth
 Got them racks up to my ear right now I'm on a money call
 And I ain't clicking over if you ain't talking 'bout the money dawg Got the racks up to my ear,
 ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now?)
 Got the racks up to my ear, ayy (can you hear me now bih?)
 Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone
 Got the racks up to my ear, like I'm talking on the phone, ayy

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>