MMM (feat. Future & King Los)

Puff Daddy & The Family

Future Hendrix Like really yo, the millennium Diddy Woo Hey turn up, turn up Hey What you got there? Huh? WooMoney making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Drop top serving up the dope, blat blat Way back, this is the pay back Permanent laid back Niggas saying lay that Where in the xannies does it say that Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Drop top serving the dope when you raw With your broad when you click clack way back Now I'm with the freeband, way back, hey man Nigga why the fuck would you say that? I don't flex on niggas I don't talk no shit I just get these checks And check my bitch I'm a brick of that yay Feds peeping the spot Fiends outside Like them Yeezy's gon' drop Yeah, she think I'm a mack Call me a pimp Told her act like she know She ordered the shrimp (I got some niggas uptown They got some shit for that ass Don't come on my block Without a visiting pass) On the phone with my chick She said "there's work on your block"

Keep chasing that pussy Get you murked on the spot I don't play no games These niggas is hoes Keep my girl in chinchilla Drape my niggas in gold, I'm cold, nigga Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Drop top serving up the dope, blat blat Way back, this is the pay back Permanent laid back Niggas saying lay that Where in the xannies does it say that Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Drop top serving the dope when you raw With your broad when you click clack way back Now I'm with the freeband, way back, hey man Nigga why the fuck would you say that? Ay yo, I'm a motherfuckin' living legend Here's a lesson, nigga, wake up Pick a hustle, flip it, stretch it Whip it, press it, ship it, check it Shit perfected, in my presence Just might cop your bitch a present What you stressing? (This my section, I run it I'm ready for the winter when the summer come Real winner, breed niggas that wanna win Bitch, you fucking with a motherfucking 1 of 1) I'm paid in full, trick, you got that Calvin in your eyes Before I fall off, I'll replace the ground with the sky Yeah, just like my daddy Bitch I should pull up and hop out the Caddy Rock for the family Fuck being on the block, chopping them grams See my Oscars and Grammy's, yachts in Miami Thrills to be rich, no life for a sucker Tell my story, life of a hustler, I'm cold, niggaMoney making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Money making Mitch Money, money making Mitch Drop top serving up the dope, blat blat Way back, this is the pay back Permanent laid back Niggas saying lay that

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