Young M.A, 2020 Vision

zombie on the track

uh, straigh off the rip
get to the bag
the plan is to triple my cash
and shit on my past, hey
had to put a lock on my heart
‘cause the love don’t last

really rich, but I am humble
but I won’t brag
but I just blew 40k on a piece
VV’s freazin’
sick shit
every time I wear it
I’m sneezin’
sheesh

2020, gotta level up
increasin’ big
gotta talk to these lil domb niggas
preach, I am preachin
new money , but I am getting back to my old ways

still hood
nigga
still gotta get the chicken wings whit the lo mein
still good when I pull up
clap, clap, real life
it’a real thing
probably whit 3 niggas
but when it’s war time
it’s the whole gang
take your bitch
then I fuck her, she aint