

Medgun - Racks Æp

{intro: medgun}

Racks on my face, huh, racks on my waist

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Racks on my face, huh, racks on my waist

{chorus: medgun}

Racks up, with the gun, with the glock

You know that i'm spinnin' the block

Niggas mad they small like a croc

You know that i'm stirrin' that mot

I blew up, i know they envy

I blew up, i hope they end me

I blew up your family

I blew up 'til they end me

{verse 1: medgun}

Yeah, yeah

I keep on makin' these songs, i don't really know why they passin', death, death

I'm not gon' keep on carryin' past my health, woah (no, oh)

Niggas just be npcs

Flyin' overseas, flyin' with no help, oh

Niggas just be on my d, they-they just be meat-ridin' 'til i go, go

Chillin' in bed with that bitch, all day

Ch-ch-chillin' in bed with thÐµ grinch, i'm all made

Money just floatin' in the air, i don't need it (monÐµy just floatin' in the air)

Money just floatin', i don't care, they don't breathe here (money just floatin' in the air)

{chorus: medgun, toxiplays}

Racks up, with the gun, with the glock

You know that i'm spinnin' the block

**Niggas mad they small like a croc
You know that i'm stirrin' that mot
I blew up, i know they envy
I blew up, i hope they end me
I blew up your family
I blew up 'til they end me
Racks up, with the gun, with the glock
You know that i'm spinnin' the block
Niggas mad they small like a croc
You know that i'm stirrin' that mot
I blew up, i know they envy (yeah)
I blew up, i hope they end me (yeah)
I blew up your family (yeah)
I blew up 'til they end me (yeah, yeah, yeah)**

{verse 2: toxiplays}

**Racks up
They ain't never gon' wipe my shine, man, i don't need a backup (backup!)
Better put your paws with my racks if you try to test
You an online lil' nigga, just back up (just back up)
Dealin' with the racists that think i wouldn't make it
Talkin' 'bout my race, y'all niggas needa catch up (catch up)
And they ask how i handle catching these bodies and dubsâ€™homie, i just stack 'em! (i just stack 'em)
And talking 'bout stacks, won't you look at the revenue? (cha-ching)
Hate from a distance with twitter fingers (yeah), now they steady tellin' me, "i envy you" (imvu; yeah)
Shawty, i'm a legend in the making (yeah, yeah, yeah), word to backchat 'cause i am v2
Made it without no accommodations, just with the heat like miami crew (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah)
I ball, so leave it to the pros
A poet with arrows, i'm spinnin' with prose**

Grrt, baow, i don't need a bow (i don't need a bow)

No wonder they callin' the kid so cold, and i make it snow (i make it snow)

Opps testin' me and the pole leave him froze!

Y no tiene nada

Pole (poll) make him froze, call him nevada

Lil' boy couldn't even hold anything for a week, so we had to clap 'cha, uh

(ah, ah, ah, ah)