Maybach - 42 Dugg feat. Future Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from **Showthelyrics.com** check out for more lyrics

"Maybach"

Only love I ever felt was from my mama, on my mama

Miss my grandma, miss my uncle

Rest in peace Neff and Rece

Cash out, thick bitch from the Westside

Cashed out, no, this is not a S-Class

Maybach, I been turnin' up for my city

I been turnin' up for my city

Richie Rich, fuck her, then I leave, bitch, ain't no, "Give me kiss"

All or nothin', freak bitch call me Dugg and I don't call her number

She finessin', baby, I need a dime

Baby, I need a, yeah, leave a message

Dawg, you known for doggin' hoes

Bae, I can't fuck all them hoes

Take her shoppin', she be fly

Hermes, Chanel, and Prada

Gucci coat matchin' my mama's '21, brand new, no mileage

Fuck a nigga 'fore I start wildin'

Calm me down

Sixes, brown, tickin' bomb

Sippin' Dom Pérignon

Bitches fine, glizzy, nine

Play and get shot

I'm still missin' my pops

When is you gettin' out?

I been turnin' up for my city (turn me up)

I been turnin' up for my city

Tell Dess make me some noodles

Turn my young bitch to a shooter

Damn, I miss OG Double, taught me how to pimp and hustle

I go and hit a lick, you can go and ask Bubba

Uh, big blocks, totin' real choppers

Whole lotta shooters, you don't want no problems

R.I.P. Junebug, taught me in the broad day

Tryna pay this lawyer for my lil' ones, gon' be a cold case

Magic City, I'm the owner

Tell Steve Harvey I don't want her

One thing I never seen was a bitch that leave

Every time I crank the car, I don't use a key

Push-start, foreign whip

Two glizzies, extended clips

I don't go a day bein' sober

Pour a lotta dope in my soda

Magic City, I'm the owner

Tell Steve Harvey I don't want her

Sixes brown, tickin' bomb, sippin' Dom Pérignon

Big ridin', really, I'm a don

Made these bitches wait in line

I done came out the muddy

I done put the most white diamonds on the blackest hoes

I'm just turnin' up for my city (turn me up)

I'm just turnin' up for my city

I'm just turnin' up for my city (turn me up)

I been turnin' up for my city

Grandma, daddy, mama, sister, I been through so much lately

Run it up and stash it, damn near two million on that mattress

CMG, that's who I signed to, but I like my pockets full

I got my game from the streets, I barely went to school

I know nine Dugg, slow down, shawty

Four times, I don't really like to squash

On my daddy, on my mama

I don't really like to squash

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com

