

Capeesh (feat. Trippie Redd)

Maxo Kream

I spent a hundred on sneakers
Fucked up a check, capeesh (spent a hundred on sneaks, yeah)
I put your bitch on a leash
Your bitch is gone, capeesh (bitch gone, capeesh)
I let her suck on my dick
And don't you use your teeth (don't you use your teeth, yeah)
She want to eat on my skeet
Like milkshake, Kelis (don't you use your teeth)
We wanna ball like woah
Smoke hashish like sheiks (you already already know, yeah)
Pimp all the hoes for dough
Sip codeine for cease (sippin' on the pour)
Capeesh, capeesh
Chop up your shop with me
Trap philosophy, Maxo Socrates (yeah, trap philosophy)
Call me Maxo Biggie Poppa, catch me hoppin' out the dropper
Getting topper from a yellow model, boppin', watchin' Shottas
Toddler, crawler, baby bottle, leaning like teeter-totter
Piece of pasta, meet with mobsters
Eating lobster with a platter (we on)
My dirty money double like my styrofoam (lean)
I could triple cut it 'cause my pack so strong (cut it)
Serving different gas, Maxo Chevron (unleaded)
Thumbnin' through these bands, what I'ma spend it on I spent a hundred on sneakers
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Trap philosophy, Maxo Socrates (yeah, trap philosophy)
New Mercedes Jeep, I don't lease the keys
Packing C.O.D., I don't lease no keys
Twice a week we leak, I move at least a key
Now my trap I sing, like Alicia Keys

Sellin' fifty for a wop, get 'em five a pop
 Bales we work 'em out, I don't need a spot
 I don't love a thot, what the fuck you thought?
 Maxo love the pot, watch me hug the block
 I, slang, sell, work
 We, can't, serve, percs
 My, club, El, Plaga
 Re, upped, in a helicopter I spent a hundred on sneakers
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 Trap philosophy, Maxo Socrates (yeah, trap philosophy) I been countin' up them racks, I count
 them digits
 Got your bitch spinning on the dick just like a fidget
 Got my money stacked up tall like thirty midgets
 I got bullshit for that bird, young nigga you's a pigeon
 Twenty racks on me bitch, know I got 'em
 Talk down, pussy boy you fly, I'ma swat 'em
 Yeah I came through like a motherfucking goblin
 Talk about my side if you talking
 Pew pew pew, lay a nigga down, yeah
 Ayy, semi semi round, yeah
 I just semi semi down, yeah
 Whippin' all them pounds yeah (whippin' pounds yeah)
 Money racing miles yeah (racing miles yeah)
 I'm the best around town yeah (I'm the best around town) I spent a hundred on sneakers
 Fucked up a check, capeesh (spent a hundred on sneaks, yeah)
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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