Section (feat. Lil Wayne)

2 Chainz

You niggas ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You niggas ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section Might get some work I might come up My favorite hustler is Stunna My favorite rapper is me My bank account filled with commas You niggas ain't talking about nothing what y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what y'all doing in my section I got them commas on commas I'm rocking Polo pajamas I went to jail, I might go to Hell, I used to sell drugs to my momma I got a scale, I'm ducking from 12, eat Bennyhannas like McDonald's My partner got jailed, he can't see his fam, so middle finger to your honor Fuck is you doing in my section Fuck my girl with no protection Fuck the world with no protection She fell in love with my profession I trap and I rap on the side of course She feeling the ride of course I had to style the Porsche I got the loud of course I wore a smile to court, flexing! Ya you know I'm flexing Shawty said she want to Houston, so I flew her to Texas And my shawty so damn fine I charge you to text her I got a selection in my collection So why the fuck are you in my section? You niggas ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You niggas ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section Might get some work I might come up My favorite hustler is Stunna My favorite rapper is me My bank account filled with commas You niggas ain't talking about nothing what y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what y'all doing in my sectionWalk around this bitch with a mean mug I walk around my house with a lean mug She pull my dick out and get a bear hug

And then the bitch swallow all of these cubs I walk up in your house with machine guns Catch you on the couch watching re-runs Shoot first then I ask questions later Nigga mad when I get no response Been had hoes since peach fuzz Been had money since peach fuzz Shining on these motherfucking bitch niggas I feel like the sun on a beach bum My slime got the cannon and he a loose cannon And I got the cannon and I am no different I got that money, money's not a problem How you like my Spanish, money's no problemo Up in my section I'm laughing with bitches I don't get the joke but I do get the pussy Smoking that loud I know you want to shoosh me Don't need security my homie a bully Take me a shot hit the blunt throw my set up If she ain't fucking thats ok no pressure I gladly tell her like stuttering Stalley pl-pl-please Bitch get the fuck out my section!You niggas ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You niggas ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what the fuck y'all doing in my section Might get some work I might come up My favorite hustler is Stunna My favorite rapper is me My bank account filled with commas You niggas ain't talking about nothing what y'all doing in my section You bitches ain't talking about nothing what y'all doing in my section Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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