

No Such Thing

Caskey

I got all this money, all this weight
What you tryna flex about?
When you smoke this many backwoods
What could you stress about?
Homie keep on gettin' tight with me
We gon' have to stretch him out
Take ya off your high horse
Off the highway exit route
I need a billion before I die
I ain't gon' take me no less amount
I ain't friendly, I ain't social
If it ain't the money then what we gon' text about?
I'm at peace all the time
I got rich 'cause I was tired of stressin' out
Makin' plays from afar
Pullin' strings like I played my guitar
(Smokin') moonrocks, thought I came down from Mars
No, but I reach for the stars
You reach for anything on me
And they gon' pull up in them ambulance cars
(Lettin' off) buck shots, and we never duck shots
Thought I was sippin' espresso
There's so many mothaf*ckin' mugshots

No
No such thing too much dough
No such thing too many hoes
No such thing
Okay, no
No such thing too much dough
No such thing too many hoes
No such thing
Okay, no
No such thing
Think I'm goin' broke, goin' out sad, I'll do no such thing
Think homie runnin' up on me, he gon' do no such thing
Got a easy way to get rich? I don't need no such thing
Okay, no
No such thing too much dough
No such thing too many hoes
No such thing
Okay, no
No such thing too much dough
No such thing too many hoes
No such thing
Okay, no

Movin' out the lot super speed

I move unusually
Bank teller know me by my first name
'Cause they gettin' used to me
I got up out of the city with speed
It's not what it used to be
I got a car and it's full of some homies of mine
And they all gonna shoot for me
I had to put down the xans, work wrapped in the saran

Tryna die from Uncle Sam
Y'all runnin' out of the re-up from your plug
I re-upped on rubber bands
I got the bands on me, but it's no Summer Jam
'Cause I got the upper hand
You try to touch it then you gonna make me a wanted man
Okay, no such thing too much dope
At the game, only do front row
Burner in my pocket, who want smoke?
Say they want it then they Usain Bolt
Doin' the dash on 'em, hope he got cash on him, yeah
Two thousand dollars on jeans and I spilled all my ash on 'em

Okay, no
No such thing
Think I'm goin' broke, goin' out sad, I'll do no such thing
Think homie runnin' up on me, he gon' do no such thing
Got a easy way to get rich? I don't need no such thing
Okay, no
No such thing too much dough
No such thing too many hoes
No such thing
Okay, no
No such thing too much dough
No such thing too many hoes
No such thing
Okay, no
I'ma do no such thing
Think I'm goin' broke, goin' out sad, I'll do no such thing
Think homie runnin' up on me, he gon' do no such thing
Got a easy way to get rich? I don't even know such thing