

# Man of the Year

Chris Travis

I been a man of my home  
Now I'm feeling like the man of the world  
I ain't really got shit but a name  
And a few curly hair slutty girls  
I can bring you up in my world  
Or the world that is very unheard  
We can talk about the life you live  
We can smoke til your body sits still  
I just wanna fuck girl what it is  
I just wanna fuck girl what it is  
Sit down just tell me how you feel  
Promise me you gon keep it real  
Promise me not to lie to you still  
Fuck how other niggas feel  
They say I've been actin really weird  
I don't give a fuck pull me up chill

Stand down for my brothers  
Stand down for my mother  
Stand down for my nigga tryna get through the struggle nigga be about your hustle  
Stand down for the people  
Why nigga cause we all fucking equal  
And that's the motherfuckin' sequel  
Fuck niggas ain't none of my people  
These niggas ain't straight  
Like these niggas go both ways  
And we don't like you niggas  
Cause we only like girls anyway  
So fuck a friendship nigga  
I need a Bentley nigga  
You ain't killing me nigga  
I don't owe you shit nigga

We slidin' through LA we viben  
I ain't go no time man  
I'm only tryna get high-ben  
Money in my pocket  
Cars in my wallet  
Yeah tonight we fuckin'  
That's your only option

Winter days sittin' by the fireplace  
Smoking on some shit that gon blow my mind away  
I ain't really tryna do shit today but take off in a rocket and go to space  
Ridin' with my niggas  
I'm gettin' high with my niggas  
I'm gettin' money with my niggas  
But ain't shit funny with my niggas  
Niggas think we laughin' with them  
Nigga we laughin' at you  
My whole life been a movie  
I can fuck around a become an actor  
But nah I ain't really actin' nigga  
I'mma a motherfucking factual nigga  
So watch where the fuck you pass it nigga  
Music for the soul

I do it for the passion nigga