

Something Different

Chris Travis

I been on my grind and these niggas steady hatin'
I been doing time in the stu' 'cause I'm impatient
They tell me to kill 'em but you can't rush greatness
Don't worry 'bout me just stay up in yo lane bitch
I been doing shows all across the US now
Niggs get mad 'cause I say that I'm the best now
Why yo mo' jumping on my goddamn space cloud
Bad bitches on me I can't even get no space now
Pour me up a cup, get the kush, then I break down
She know I got drank, and she all in my face now
Bitch I can't pour you up unless we fucking face down
That's a giving and getting equal all the way out
My pockets getting fat, and my blunts getting fatter
Hoes on my dick 'cause I be rocking Polo sweaters
In my own world don't nobody do it better
Chris Kenshine Travis known to get the pussy wetter

She be so wet, she know I be stroking
I make songs for, my women and you niggas know it
She be so wet, she know I be stroking
I make songs for my women and you niggas know it
She be so wet, she know I be stroking
(You are Kenshin)
I make songs for, my women and you niggas know it

Where you wanna go? We can go to Neverland
Shit I'm good everywhere, we can hit Pakistan
I'ma keep ya heart warm 'cause, girl I understand
Can't no other nigga fuck you, better than I can, see
Girl I'm the man and I know you understand
And my bands understand that y'all some like my fans and
You don't keep it real then you never was magic
And Fiji water I'ma need a healthy lot, [?] still
Drink a lil syrup I stay with a cold damn
I'm a lion in the jungle just, looking for some lamb
Roll up the kush pack, roll a blunt, from the therapist
Motherfucking Travis worth your whole damn Grammy
My own damn island and my own damn land and
You can get it too, keep your dreams in your head too
Whatcha wanna do, don't listen to no man
Set out you some goals, then roll up the [?]