

Polished

Clyde Carson

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm polished
They pay homage
Dollars
(I see) commas comin' after commas
Fight us
No, no, no, they can't fight us
Major (real major, real major)
This shit is major

Palms kitchen, I'm drippin'
[?] on the pinkie
It ain't on me, shit is in me
Push up on you now, I'm all up in your business
Bounce back, ambition
Pickin' up some paper in the partition
Open your ears, just try and listen
They talkin' the talk, I'm walkin' the walk, I'm keepin' their
interest
All my niggas say he ever wanted was a whole thang
Bad tub with a bad bitch, ridin' [?], thanks
Switchin' lane after lane, it ain't road rage
Came up out nothin', nigga have a noname

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Fight us
No, no, they can't fight us
Major
This shit is major

(Yeah)