

No Ceiling

Dej Loaf

Hmm

Say make 'em feel it
Make 'em feel that hurtin'
(Turn Me Up Josh)

I'm out my mind, I ain't got no ceilin'
And I ain't sparin' none, I'ma make 'em feel it, yeah
I'm gon' make 'em feel it, yeah
They gon' wanna kill me, yeah
They gon' wanna drill me
Many men like 50
He a rat, Walt Disney
Stomp his head with Balenci's

Lord, please forgive me
They wanna catch me slipping
And all Brandy want is Tiffany
And Tiffany, she want Chanel
And Chanel got bigger dreams
So she gon' do some different things
Oh, we get it by any means
Gucci store, oh, we shop in the Philippines
Double cup, love mix my Promethazine
I didn't go to Tiffany to get her diamond ring
But Chanel got bigger dreams
Oh, she wanna do anything

I'm out my mind, I ain't got no ceilin'
And I ain't sparin' none, I'ma make 'em feel it, yeah
I'm gon' make 'em feel it, yeah
They gon' wanna kill me, yeah
They gon' wanna drill me
Many men like 50
He a rat, Walt Disney
Stomp his head with Balenci's

You should know that we ain't friendly
I'm always high, I'm in the nosebleed
I'm always fly, I'm ballin' in the major league
Consistently grindin', I'm booked up with no agency
I done shown her loyalty
Now she can't get away from me
I told him, "Let's go half on a baby," yeah
A little you, yeah, a little me, yeah
Type of bitch that make you give it up, yeah
Type of bitch that make you kick the cup
He a target (Yeah), he young and he rich as fuck
It's Garfield, I'ma make him eat it up (Yeah)

I'm out my mind (Yeah), I ain't got no ceilin' (What's up?)
And I ain't sparin' none, I'ma make 'em feel it (What's up?), yeah (Feel it, yeah)
I'm gon' make 'em feel it (Make 'em feel it), yeah
They gon' wanna kill me, (Wanna kill me), yeah (Yeah)
They gon' wanna drill me (Wanna drill me)
Many men like 50 (Like 50)
He a rat (Yeah), Walt Disney (Like Mickey Mouse, yeah)

Stomp his head with Balenci's (Like that, yeah, Balenciagas)
(Hol' on, what? What?)