I don't know who you are, imma youtube star

If the views payed cash id have two new cars

See I'm just having fun but the cash will come

When I quit being lazy get it happening

Man the lps coming but we took our time

Got the recipe, flavor and we cooked it right

Now you wittiness, sickness, mixed with fitness

When it comes to rap if you break it I'll fix it

Ballistic, sadistic, check the statistics

I could say kill yourself your kids would have the wrist slit

Fuck that what I need you to do light the base when you breath it in

O...

Best feeling like the feeling that my rap gives When I have kids they'll be running the rap biz 20 years from now your kids knowing the name My kids will have your kids going insane

You know me if you don't know you better ask someone
You know me, put the drugs in the saddy and you pass me some

On stage got a beer for a mic
Crowd be yelling out we ain't hearing you right
Whoops my bad, yep that be my bag
I get high lad, high like times that buy 5 times nine
Now you seeing what be going through my mind
Write rhymes my sky dive at night time
Jumping of a jet star told you that a fly guys
High ride at the same time nice guy
What they call me if I'm sniffing on a white line
Drive by with a fly by might try put the fly by card in the wifi
Internet laptop what to say next did it make sense don't care
Cause I'm great yes
They stress cause they struggling to catch me
Indian cabbies got my pumpin' in the taxis

Kay cuz we can blame drugs aye brahz Got a dollar for a rapper with a taped up Nokia but I'm hoping it works, get a phone call "hello, is this kers" I can't hear now I gotta hang up Smokin on my profit so I can't even slang drugs Shits fucked up still see a happy side People see my music and they knowing that the raps alive Its alive and you knowing that its all good I shut you out, something like a door would Your hood full of mansions and rich cunts My hood full of cancer and sick drugs Sick sluts in a sick truck shit bruh should I even mention that they ganged her got her wrists cuffed Hick ups but I still got a pass gotta call it a quits cause I'm bout to have a fit, fuck Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!