

## The Fire

Kodak Black

I don't need nobody sayin' I went and changed on them  
You know the real me, knew all the pain I hold in  
You acting like I didn't love you better than him  
Bitch, you acting like I didn't treat you better  
I put double G's on your sweater  
Every time you called me, it's whatever  
Your first flight, it was private, private jet  
I had you ridin' around, goin' Scotty  
And I don't like to say what I did for nobody  
But I put them wings on your jeans like you flying  
How you finna turn on your nigga overnight?  
When them bitches wasn't fuckin' with you, baby, I was ridin'  
When them niggas wasn't fuckin' with you niggas, I was slidin'  
Stepping on these niggas when these niggas be out of line  
I see where your head at, now you simple-minded  
Why you even think like that? You niggas biased  
Why you got to lie?  
Bitch, I had you dripping, custom linen, ain't no vinyl  
Nigga, I had you Christian Louboutins, draped in designer  
Stacked me a couple million, I ain't switch up on you either  
This that fire  
All them niggas was breakin' your heart, lil' bitch, I stayed beside you  
I don't wanna snipe him  
Once I got that money, I turned around and went and signed ya

Oh, I know you runnin' through that fire every day  
Think your time'll get expired any day  
I know you runnin' with that fire every day  
Any nigga come and try you, let it spray  
I know you runnin' through that fire every day  
Think your time'll get expired any day  
I know you runnin' with that fire every day  
Any nigga come and try you, let it spray  
I know you runnin' through that fire  
You think your time'll get expired, ayy  
I know you runnin' with that fire, yeah  
Any nigga come and try you, let it spray