

Mansion

Joyner Lucas

And what the fuck do I gotta do go to and buy me a mansion (huh)
Fuck is this, I wasn't supposed to be broke for this long damn it (What a Bitch.)

And my manager told me, nigga you gon' be rich (nigga you gon' be rich)

And that was last year, now I'm living in the ghetto with the crackheads working at mcdonalds as a goddamn cashier

Ain't this a Bitch

Liquor got me lightheaded

Sippin' to the light red and

I ain't go to college, I ain't good at nothing else

So if this don't workin out I wonder where my life headed

I ain't got shit, tired of being stranded

Gotta go and get it, living in hell that's a heaven full of bitches

And I'm scared to fall in love but I never will admit it

Shit I never coulda did it (never)

Point me to the door, I gotta leave

Real cocky to them hoes that say Hi to me

Like I'm the best thing you heard, bitch don't lie to me, don't you lie to me

I tried to play the lottery, maybe I can hit the powerball

I got 50 flying cars, don't even drive them all

Just so I can feel like rich nigga got it all, this nigga got it all

Bitch you ain't shit, and these broads ain't loyal

Hoes won't relate but these songs ain't for you

And the game ain't the same, so Along Came Joyner

Standing around like you don't get the fuckin' picture

Let me paint it for you, I ain't playin' with you

Waiting for the Illuminati just so I can get a check

Here's my soul let me trade it to you

Cause what the fuck do I gotta to go to and buy me a mansion (huh)

Fuck is this, (fuck is this)

I wasn't supposed to be broke for this long God damn it (shit)

What a Bitch

I said my manager told me nigga you gon' be rich (nigga you gon' be rich)

Yeah right, I need a mansion on the water, and a yacht for my momma, throwin g party' while we're bumping bare white

Nigga I just want a mansion

(look where he's from, I'm tired of this man)

I just want a mansion

(I can't eat, I'm broke nigga I'm broke)

(and you got the power to change that)

Yo what the fuck I gotta do to go and buy me a mansion
(huh?)

Fuck is this, I wasn't supposed to be broke for this long God damn it, (what the fuck)

What a bitch (what a bitch)

And my manager told me Joyner you gon' be rich
(nigga you gon' be rich)

A year later, now I'm living in the ghetto with the haters

Working at Dennies as a motherfucking waiter nigga

Ain't this a bitch (ain't this a bitch)

Liquor got me lightheaded
Sippin' to the light red and
I ain't really got no damn back up plan so if this don't work out
Then I wonder where my life headed
I ain't got shit, (I ain't got shit)
Tired of being broke, gotta get it all, plus a nigga need drawers
Gotta hit the mall
Ain't no cameras in the stores so I bend the law
(I gotta bend the law)
Point me to the door, (yeah)
I'm winning now
Yeah I'm tryna get some head bitch it's been a while
And don't be acting brand new cause your friends around
(cause your friends around)
I'm tryna hit the lotto, thirty million in deposito
Cop a mansion with a safe and I hide it all
Just so I can feel like a rich nigga got it all, this nigga got it all
It's all paranoia, I got a call from my lawyer
I should've went to prison but the bars ain't for ya
And the game ain't the same so along came joyner
Standing around like you don't get the fucking picture
Let me paint it for you, I ain't playing with you
Awaiting for illuminati just so I can get a break
Here's my soul let me trade it to you

Cause what the fuck do I gotta to go to and buy me a mansion (huh)
Fuck is this, (fuck is this)
I wasn't supposed to be broke for this long God damn it (shit)
What a Bitch
I said my manager told me nigga you gon' be rich (nigga you gon' be rich)
Yeah right, I need a mansion on the water, and a yacht for my momma, throwin
g party' while we're bumping bare white
Nigga I just want a mansion

(none of this shit [?] you can have the whole thing)
(I don't want it, I don't want none of this)

I just want a mansion

(I'm up here, loosing my damn mind, running up and down the streets, for us)