New Levels New Devils

2 Chainz

Yeah
So, bitch, I'ma give you my all and you still gon' walk away?
Man, I'm so sick of being around these fake ass niggas (Winners Circle)
When we used to steal out the store, you went home, devil
It's Worl

At the bottom looking up, the top feeling closer
Remember the times we used to steal out Krogers
Can't drive that Phantom, boy, without the chauffeur
Stayed down and I really showed 'em, yeah
New levels, new devils
Rosary, new bezels
Bitch treat me like treasures
I never made you feel special
Yeah, new levels, new devils
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Tryna provide for my daughter and 'dem (For my daughter and 'dem)
These niggas fake, I see the flaw in them, yeah (I see the flaw in them)
Straight shooter with that raw and 'dem, woo (With that raw and 'dem)
Amiri jeans, I got them blues in here, yeah (I got them blues in here)
It's blood in my eyes (Blood), I can barely see (I can barely see)
Nigga, look me in my face when you greet a G (When you see a G)
Packs on back street (Yeah), backend count last week (No cap)
I'm a hustler for real, no Cassidy (No Cassidy)

Them niggas tried you like a bitch, the audacity (The audacity)
No cap, on 808s, I give y'all half of me (I give you half of me)
I drop the top in my lane, ain't no passin' me (Yeah, yeah)

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You know me, certified, nigga, all I slang is crack (Crack)
Doors off the Jeep, me and Skinny on the ave (Skinny)
Went back to the 3 (Woah), yeah, we kill a rat (4 Seasons)
I'ma feed the whole 4 with this rap, that's a fact (Yeah)
Free my homeboy Crack, got Glock cocked in the back (Nah)
Put 4 Seasons on my back, that shit you talk all cap (Cap)
Might just pop at your cap, I'm talkin' letter with the caps (Cap)
Ratchet ho with me lookin' like B.A.P.S. (No cap), okay (No cap)

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