

I Ain't Left

Aja

I ain't say I'm leavin', I ain't goin' anywhere
Might pull up in a Beemer, so grab on to your teddy bear
Might pull up while you're dreaming, I told you I'm a nightmare
This petty shit is getting older than a white hair
I ain't scared to lose it all, I ain't scared to prove you wrong
I ain't scared to say I swished, I ain't even touched the ball
I ain't even see 'em shoot 'cause you know I call the shots
When I do, you gimme the loot, I'm a walkin' paradox
Fuck a paradigm, you basic like a lime
And my flow acidic, I ain't talkin' 'bout them rhymes
The meanest got you choked, 15,000 mile climbs
All the smoke from gettin' high, nigga, I smoke you while I'm high
High altitude, big attitude, I never know the latitude
But I got longevity because I showed them gratitude
Who else shaped perceptions at my kinda magnitude?
You know I bring earthquakes with the natural aptitude
Bitter choice, I'm sweet potato
When I bring a storm, it be tornadoes
Hands on tomato, sauce overflow
I need a ladle, say what you want
Whose afraid, though?
Cheese on whip like Alfredo
Yes, I been on cable
Rockin' labels, uh, uh
Sit on my throne with my chalice
[?] palace, Cheshire, you Alice
The way I be rappin', the [?]
My flow is bananas, my neck is on Santa
My wallet on Dallas, you bitches are careless
So do me a favor and suck on my phallus
You taste like shit, let me clear off my palate
I'll do you dirty and then I bitch, Diana

I ain't leave, I ain't left, bitch, it's 'cause I'm always right
Check the gleam, it's the best, you really wanna fight
Nigga, please, just respect, if you don't, it's on-sight
It's just me 'til the death, y'all always gon' be tight

You wishin' I was broke, you wishin' I would break
You wish I'd sell my soul, but I just can't be fake
How many ads and endorsements? Are you kidding me?
Seriously, for fuck's sake
Let me make this clear, I been a street thug
Foot on your neck, givin' you a cleat hug
Calvin Harris [?] the deep love
The way I elevate, they always have to peep up
Can you keep up? Better speak up, need to speed up
Turn the heat up, it's a sweep up, time to clean up
It's the Re-Up, brewed a tea cup
I think it's time to step all the fiends up
Ain't a god, but they callin' me Kami
Supernatural flow turned super tsunami
Yu-Gi-Oh, they puzzle like Yami
I'm the genesis, leadin' packs like I'm Tommy

[?] salsa, merengue too
So I ain't the best, but next to who?

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Think I'm pressed, but you pressed
Tryna talk shit, not impressed
Can't back it up, no interest
You can't even pay your interest
How many deaths you witness?
My soul been working on fitness
It's like everyday is Christmas
Which means that class is dismissed, uh
Please learn that I came to get it
Say a few things, I never regret it
Get what I want, I put on debit
Got no limits like black color credit
So edit your fucking life
Before you send for me, bitch
So don't send for me, bitch
I'm the type of nigga that'll leave you in a ditch