

## Blinds

Aminé

Every day I'm counting up my paper  
Petty niggas hate, the ones in public with the vapors  
Leave 'em in the dust and then we tell 'em see you later  
Only people that truly know me is my mama and my maker  
Shawty, you like my free form dreads  
I love it when she give a nigga free form head  
It's the banana boy, favorite color you know  
Yellow is the new black, and I'm Mr. Caputo

Close the blinds  
I want to see me shine  
Don't want to hear you chime  
I want to see me glisten  
Close the blinds  
I want to see me shine  
Don't want to hear you chime  
I want to see me glisten

Dreads like Bob Marley  
Hardly ever call these hoes, I'm too gnarly  
Look like George Forman, couldn't afford Jordan's  
Talk to informant, never, I'm important  
Maybe I might die  
Baby girl, I'm the cream of the crop  
Creme de la creme, got the juice so they jock  
Women in my city treat a nigga like I'm Diddy  
Pimpin' ain't a thang, I'm independent with my lane  
Aminé very fly, Aminé don't even try  
He raps and then he dips, he never singin' for no tricks  
Turn on your TV, then you might see me  
Aminé don't give a fuck because I know that I'm the shit