

Fuck your opinion
I'm in T chilling, that's trilling
Real rap niggas
But I'm a DJ, on his record, I'll spin him
I'm the man of the moment
Getting rid of grands, no condolences
In the dance, we don't dance, we got fans cuh we're blowing
I'm with my boys, we got bands, Take That, Mark Owen shit
But we still
Turn down for money
I did so much dirt, I got my trousers muddy
How am I finding my true love when a thousand love me? It's crazy
This is N1 fizzy
But I'm a rascal, that Boy in da Corner, I'm Dizze
What goes around comes around till you're dizzy
Give her the busy tone unless you wanna get busy, it's crazy
Fuck your opinion
Like I said at the beginning
Lord forgive me, I would've never made it without sinning
I just wanna spend a killing now we only living
Fuck your opinion
Like I said at the start
They gave the schoolboy Qs, now I'm Kendrick Lamar
Tryna milk the game, keep your breast in your bra, hah

Fuck your opinion, your opinion
Fuck-fuck-fuck-fuck your opinion
Fuck your opinion, fuck your opinion

Fuck your opinion
You ain't gotta see the vision
Impossible, that's just the mission
Tom-toms, on a cruise for some women
I'm the man with a plan
Never made no plans with a man
Cause it's every man for himself, understand if you stand
On your own, I'm alone with a bag full of bags
Oh, we ain't playing no games
My band's indie, this is Coldplay
Came into the game, I had no chains
No whip, but my nigga whipped cocaine
Ain't it funny, now my niggas' whips cocaine
Play a role, don't role-play
I had heart like Kevin on that slow plane
Now I'm way up, nigga, nah, you don't say, oh
Fuck your opinion
Like I said at the beginning of the song
I'm the police, I'll nick her in a thong
Say hello then lullaby singing her a song, oh
Fuck your opinion
Like I said in the intro
Man, I had to shine shoes to make my wrist glow
Man, I had to grind food so we could flip dough, oh

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