Double Taps

Bazanji

Out in LA in the hills where I'm at
I been getting to the bag yeah I'm still doing that
Put some ice up on my chain I get chills wearing that
I done came a long way put my city on the map
All the foreigns push to start we ain't ever going back
Whole club full of broads we ain't ever love 'em back
I can't let 'em get too far cuz they always get attached
And she never get my heart all she get is double taps
Yeah

Trend setter
The bag getter
The flow been getting too hot like it's black leather
I be sending girls home with a Baz sweater
And I be killing all these rappers like a vendetta
I know they coming for my spot but I won't ever let up
All my shit been poppin' off I'm still feeling fed up
Even when I'm going through it Imma keep my head up
And I done burned a lot of bridges but my side is better
So what they saying doesn't matter cuz they ain't do nothing bout it
I don't need a lot of chairs I don't like my table crowded
Everybody give advice but they never been about it
Took the knife out my back cut the ties leave 'em hanging
C'mon

Out in LA in the hills where I'm at
I been getting to the bag yeah I'm still doing that
Put some ice up on my chain I get chills wearing that
I done came a long way put my city on the map
All the foreigns push to start we ain't ever going back
Whole club full of broads we ain't ever love 'em back
I can't let 'em get too far cuz they always get attached
And she never get my heart all she get is double taps
Yeah

All my music live forever I'mma be immortal
I ain't with the buddy buddy shit I'm never cordial
I can't tell you how I did it I would rather show you
If you don't want it like I want it this ain't meant for you
I done seen 'em get complacent now they falling off
Everybody wanna be complaining when they take a loss
I'mma keep it pushing I ain't waiting for another call
Ain't nobody playing my position so I gotta ball

This ain't happen overnight
I be doing what I like
Put the stars in the roof
Cuz my future looking bright
When I step into the booth
Put my pain in the mic
If they really tryna find me
Then I tell 'em I be

Out in LA in the hills where I'm at
I been getting to the bag yeah I'm still doing that
Put some ice up on my chain I get chills wearing that
I done came a long way put my city on the map

All the foreigns push to start we ain't ever going back
Whole club full of broads we ain't ever love 'em back
I can't let 'em get too far cuz they always get attached
And she never get my heart all she get is double taps
Yeah

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!