

Blind

BBY KODIE

Yea

I look the challenge in the eye, then take the high road
I keep my feelings out of my goal
I keep the balance like I'm Michael
And I done travelled down the darkest path, blindfold
And every story got up and downs, I know
Trust, I know
And I tell my story 'cause it's my story
And I pick the- I picked the penthouse that's 9 stories
And I did a- I did a lap in the pool before I got here
Scouts peeping the school because we top tier
Drop piece at the Louvre because I shop here
1 of 1, keys on the Moog, this ain't no stock gear (Ooh)
And I play the keys like I'm Mickey Dean
Whatchu doin'?
Counting up some cheese off my winning seeds
I don't like to hear the he's, I like in between
I just need another freak, I don't need the keeps
I had my tailor Hem, my sleeves, make my Richard seen
Richard, 1 of 1, It sings, You can't intervene
Bentley EXP 100 GT, you ain't even seen
That's the problem wit' hating on rich niggas you don't even what I mean

Hey, what ya hoe do?
Million dollar crib, I'm supposed to
Have a million dollar safe with the code too
If I showed ya hoe the world, what you gon' do?
I made a million of a girl but I want two
Shawty did the Milkshake dance, can you throw it too?
And I did a- in my pool
And I got ya hoe on the move
And I'm wit' some demons, it's cool
Park on the curb, Imma' need you to move
Gang know the word, they believe in it too
Maybach in the hood, Imma' live in it too
I need a hoe that I believe in, it's true
Told me "bring the hoes" and I'm bringing 'em through
Southside Bros and we swang in the coupe
Hoes at the spot, don't be playing in the pool
Maybach with the drop and we laying in it too (Ah, ah, ah)

Ooh
Woah, ooh
Oh, ooh
Woah, ooh
Ooh
Woah, ooh
Oh, ooh
Woah, ooh (Ooh)