

Pain Passion Fortune

BBY KODIE

You know when they say
Ya know Dark clouds bring rain
Ya know prepare for the rain
In this sense we're talkin bout
R-E-I-G-N ya know

First it go
Hit then a plaque
Got a million price on that
Then the crib with the lake
Make the neighbors double back
Put the 808 outside let the neighbors know we black
Let em hate us they won't try it we ain't supposed to live like that
Cause the pain passion fortune
Took the range out the dealership then home
Pain passion fortune
Took the game by surprise it ain't take that long
Pain passion fortune got my name patent for it
Written in stone
Pain passion fortune ask the city where's my
Mother fuckin throne

Now it go hit after hit
It go whip after whip
At the dealership so long
That my wallet started to rip
Lambo engine hit so strong that the backend started to dip
Took the G-5 all the way home parked it sideways on the strip

I don't really do bullshit rapping no mo
Y'all really be bullshit rapping I know
F-f-f-fifteen thousand on clothes
Ion really be bullshit shopping no mo
Y'all hear all the bullshit dropping
I know
Niggas ain't rapping like me I know 50 for the feature I'm taxing I know
Margiela sneaker with a champagne toe
Thom Browne coat and it prolly fit ya hoe
Hermès throw but I'll let you shiver hoe
4-5 pole we ain't talking stripping tho
House with a lake we ain't talking river oaks
Young Hugh Hefner as far as bitches go
Down south steppers we ain't tripping bout a hoe
Real right legend as far as Ralph Lauren go
Ya'll ain't heating shit up if you ain't down south hoe
Yea

Pain passion
Been rapping everything it took just to get on my level
Pain passion
Been had it treat it like it's always been what I imagined

Pain passion
Been rapping everything it took just to get on my level
Pain passion
Been had it treat it like it's always been what I imagined