

# Can't Lose

Big Scarr

(Twist y'all niggas up)  
(Who made this beat?)  
(Twysted Genius, baby)  
Let's go  
Yeah, yeah

Know it's all blues when I'm thumbin'  
I just Patek my wrist like it's nothin'  
Smell like money on me when I come in  
Now I start up that Lamb' with one button  
We gon' private the plane, we ain't rushin'  
I can't wear nothin' plain, bitch, I'm bustin'  
Bitches say they love me, they just lustin'  
Got some money, won't change up for nothin'  
First I had to lose it all  
Yeah, now I can't lose at all  
Now I can't lose at all  
Racks to the ceiling, they know I'm winning, now I can't lose at all  
Now I can't lose at all

Uh, woah, bust down Cartier flooded  
Uh, treat a bad bitch like nothin'  
Uh, make her put her hair in a scrunchie  
Uh, make the ho fuck my cousin  
Uh, 'cause I wanna fuck her buddy  
Playin' with the pussy, no rubbin'  
Come here, baby, let a rich nigga touch it  
Uh, came a long way from a budget  
Million-dollar nigga 'round sticks in the bucket  
Might show a lil' love, but can't trust you  
If you ever stabbed me in the back, then it's fuck you  
Yeah, I know they waitin' on my downfall  
Took some L's, had my back up against the wall  
Got some money, so now I can't lose it all  
I won't lose at all

Know it's all blues when I'm thumbin'  
I just Patek my wrist like it's nothin'  
Smell like money on me when I come in  
Now I start up that Lamb' with one button  
We gon' private the plane, we ain't rushin'  
I can't wear nothin' plain, bitch, I'm bustin'  
Bitches say they love me, they just lustin'  
Got some money, won't change up for nothin'  
First I had to lose it all  
Yeah, now I can't lose at all  
Now I can't lose at all  
Racks to the ceiling, they know I'm winning, now I can't lose at all  
Now I can't lose at all

Came a long way from a budget  
Million-dollar nigga 'round sticks in the bucket  
Might show a lil' love, but can't trust you  
If you ever stabbed me in the back, then it's fuck you  
I had to lose it all  
Yeah, now I can't lose at all  
Now I can't lose at all

I'll never give up  
'Cause I ain't gon' lie, it was a point, I was in a point of my life where I  
was finna fold  
But, like, I kept goin', this shit worked out, as I thought  
That moment when my grandma died, I was like thirteen, fourteen  
Real talk  
And I knew if I kept goin' with this shit, it's nothin' I can't get through