

Passionate

Blxst

Yeah

I been too passionate
Passionate, passionate, passionate
Remember days we wasn't having shit
Having shit, having shit, having shit
And now we gang sliding and we got some bags in this bitch
Bags in this bitch, bags in this bitch, bags in this bitch
Two door, two door, two door, you know I got a bad lil' bitch
Bad lil' bitch

I put on for the city, I put on for the map
Tell them niggas tap in, we on the phone, it's a wrap
If we ain't gon' get it bussing, we ain't flash on nothing
If you're tryna stand on it gotta put that on something
I been too passionate, but when I ride the 'Rari I ain't never gon' fasten s
hit
And when my bitch inside it, she don't like when I go fast and shit
Motor in the hood sound just like a dragon, bitch

And I put that on my momma
I ain't gon' raise a bastard son
He ain't gon' have to pick up sticks, he ain't gon' have the drum
He'll know his daddy had a mothafucking platinum run
I like my Fanta and syrup too concentrated
I'm holding down my family, I told 'em promise I made it
My lil' bro took my chain, he said this shit look amazing
My grandma told me I look like I won in Vegas, shit

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And I done put my heart and soul in it
Got it out the mud, I promise it's a cold feeling
This ain't overnight, I woke up with no ceiling
I made a vision come to life, I'm Cole Bennett
720S, I'm suicidal door living
But I still gotta do some soul healing
Lonely at the top, everybody can't go with him
We can't even chop it, you stopping the momentum

And I been too passionate
I ain't looking over shoulders, bae, the bag legit
Lemme show you how to get it, go from rag to rich
Presidential tint, I can't be average, yeah, it's Blxst and Ricch
We done came a long, long way, lil' baby
I could never knock my losses, it made me
Said I'm the truth, baby, but I thought you knew, baby
The one, not the two, baby

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