

Finished

Bryson Tiller

And I'll give you one tip, vices
They a motherfucker now
Leave it alone, whatever is keepin' you from movin' forward, leave it alone

Hold up, let me replenish, hmm
Basically I'm talkin' to whoever and they said that I'm finished, hmm
Wonder how you feel, fuck nigga, I'm ten years in it, huh
Got ten more with me, lil' bitch, I just put a boom on business, lil' bitch
I ain't got a chrome, I'm spinnin', lil' bitch, nigga look mad when I hit that switch
And his bitch braggin', playin' my shit like she ain't never heard no shit like this, yeah
Fuck is you sayin' bitch nigga? I'ma let you finish, yeah
These house and these cars ain't rented, my work paid off, my bars authentic

I'm still Pen Griffey, nigga be talkin' that shit in my city
Still my city, they know my city
Fuck a big mural, I'm a hometown villain
Southside nigga, I personify winnin'
But you know the white folks won't show 'em I did it
Love the white folks, said fuck with a nigga
Come have fun at the young with a nigga
See what the game done to a nigga
Hate when these lames come for a nigga
I'm goin' on a whole new run (New run)
They tryin' to trick me out my spot (My spot)
I'll be done with this shit when I'm done (I'm done)
I ain't lookin' for the number one (Uh-uh)
Just money and the shit keep comin' (Just cash)
Kept goin', kept wrist V or nothin' (Big facts)
Ain't fallin' off, bitch, you funny (On god)

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Remember they gave the colder shoulder, throwin' them jokes and stones
Just for rockin' them OVOs, but you know that shit was bogus, nigga
And I had to bring up 2015, but you know young Tiller was chosen, nigga

ga

That's why they had to go get the high up guys and nerf us, I was broken, nigga

Niggas get amnesia and start givin' props and handshakes, I ain't for get that shit, nigga

I'm on my WWJD, though

It's all good, I still love you

Let's get some money, you feel me?