

Bentley Coupe

Cassper Nyovest

I'm not ashamed of my failures
But at the same time, I'm not ashamed of my success
Mama I made it!
Woo!
Mirror on the wall, who's the greatest of them all?
Well I just bought two cribs and I'm about to buy more
All the glory to God, we pray that we never fall
Made it, became a boss my nigga, I caught the shots here

This is how it feel when you riding in a Bentley Coupe
I wrote this song in my Bentley Coupe
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Ah, yeah
Born and raised in Maftown but now you know that
The most common subject was all the things that we don't have
And even though we promised each other we'd push and won't slack
Sadly most mans is still relying on their old men
I was always visiting niggas, I'd never host them
'Cause I was too embarrassed, we ain't have enough toast then
And bills were the only things we received from the postman
Pretty bitches gave me ugly looks when I'd approach them
We saw any result as a win
'Cause we started from bottom, poverty brought us together
'Cause we had it in common, we didn't have to agree
We just had to survive, or get arrested or die
Man thank God I'm alive
Not just alive but alive with a purpose
Put a cross in a Bentley 'cause the devil tryna hurt us
Nothing comes easy my nigga we did the circuit
The ice that I wear makes the cold nights worth it
The Rolex is flooded with VVS
And the policy is going from a wannabe to the nigga they wanna be
I went from a hype man to a flexible flight plan
The yard is a hectare, the crib is cool but price man
Okay I'm lying the crib is mad too
But dawg I had to, get the fucking castle
Right after the black Coupe she came in a cat suit
That's what the cash do, It minimizes hustle

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Yeah, I don't talk much these days
Damn it I used to be a chatter box
And that makes you look like you are pretending to be the man you're not

Nowadays I just let my catalog or Mandela talk
Bring the Dome, Parione, dad will set it off
Different with each women like menopause
But if she loyal I'ma let her ball, Ben and Rose
I will give you everything except love
And furthermore?
Just understand that I'ma be an ass when the pressure is on
And I get a little anxious when it takes long
Promise to never judge me when I ain't strong
I see myself just as great as a K-God
So I can't pretend to like the compilers that y'all paid off
Man I'm more likely to end up as the greatest
Than I am to fall in love with this fame shit
I used to be a saint kid
Told my fans that Abuti would never say bitch
And now I'm getting money everyday bitch
Haha
I'll admit that I changed a bit
But that's what happens when they pretend that you ain't legit
And your competition is just as privileged as Taylor Swift
Black and proud, don't give a fuck if they hate the kid
A lot of things in this world I got two favorites
It's either I'm talking about money or I'm making it
My parents where both poor I didn't know what to make of it
Until I got mass appeal and being poor made me rich

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Dear Lord forgive those who went against me, it's just envy
I went from a Gusheshe to a Bentley
So excited about my new car that I can't sleep
Soon as this morning I hit the tank til it's empty
But dear Lord I pray that I stay humble
They hoping that I fall, I pray that I won't fumble
I got kids to inspire, I'm the one that they look up to
I'm a hero, the Tarzan of this concrete jungle
The Tarzan of this concrete jungle
The Tarzan of this concrete jungle