

# Egyptian Cotton

Cassper Nyovest

Egyptian cotton I sleep in peace while y'all speak of me  
Disoriented reality has become like dreams  
I'm contemplating to give up rap and become like Keith  
That's Keith Bothongo oh where's my manners that's Doctor B  
Everytime we speak, I wonder what he sees in me  
They say surround yourself with greats, I do it frequently  
If you a boss we split it equally  
My baby Momma's from Durban but the coat was made in Italy  
See we don't celebrate failures of an enemy  
Even my enemy's enemy is not a friend to me  
Collaborating for destruction is just not allowed  
If you a real one then you would know what I'm talking about  
I prefer to go to war with my own guns  
Don't wanna share all this glory with no one  
Except the people that really love me, that family  
The ones that protect me even when they are mad at me  
It's pretty clear that I've done well at this life thing  
That's what I think when I pull up at my crib  
Take out my phone and scroll through Black Coffee's IG  
And I think yeerr batho ba phela mo lifeng  
That's what happens when you focus on another man  
There's always somebody richer, always a smarter cat  
Always gonna be somebody out there with a harder flex  
But none of them are me, never gon' be another Cass  
I used to love the game but now I love myself  
I'm filthy rich and you can tell by how I smell  
I be like fa-fa, ladies be like sbwl  
Then it's ah ah later back at the hotel  
I'm fresh as hell, in my cazals  
I'm in the spur looking like I never took an L  
My white mummies call me Nyo'vest  
Don't rush your process  
Chasing another man's progress  
We living soft

Alles oor familie that's flex that's flex  
All about family that's flex that's flex  
Alles oor familie that's flex that's flex

My life is changing I'm about to be a father  
My son is already blessed he's got a starter  
I feel secure I think I picked the perfect mother  
I'm forced to grow and certain are kinda harder  
I think I might let go of the Bentley  
Cause I don't wanna see his little stomach go empty  
I would rather keep the crib, that's more important  
So him and my baby mom will always got a place to live  
I used to care about all the opinions  
Now all I care about is family reunions  
Fuck a Brazilian my baby mama hair look Indian  
She smart and plus she worth a couple millions  
Shout out to Jabba he prepared me for my league  
I know the traps I get up early for my cheese  
Uncle Cassper grinding heavy for my niece  
So fuck a 6 pack we living in the belly of the beast  
I feel like, I've seen it done, done it all  
It's more memorable when I'm involved

Yeah I started small but look how I evolved  
20 thousand in the stands is just something small  
Still driven yeah I hardly walk  
I need a pista for the blister soon that's that Ferrari talk  
You know the saying, more money more problems, that's true  
But somehow we stress less and we party more  
Put Paul McCartney on, trips through safaris  
While sip on canary, and explore the Kalahari  
The young boys they love to make noise like Kawasaki  
I know the shit I'm wearing look plain but it's Versace  
Rich mnisi polos for the evening  
Maxhosa masks you know the combo always sickening  
Nna ke ratile sdwadlo since kele pikinini  
And I'ma need to see your glasses up if you feeling me

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Alles oor familie that's flex that's flex  
All about family that's flex that's flex

Cassper when you flexing, family  
All about family  
All my family  
Brothers and sisters  
Cousins and aunties  
Cassper oucea flexing  
Anthony flexing  
S.A. flexing  
North Carolina flexing  
It's all about the love  
All about the love  
Family  
I do this for family  
All about family  
Ooh Cassper, Anthony