

# Nominee

ChillinIT

What they gotta be  
Went from a nobody to a nominee  
I'm what they gotta be  
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Nobody- nobody to a nominee

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Name your top floor, girl come and drop the key  
Turn three, twenty fours  
Charge five figures galore, if we gonna drop the beat  
Head game so good, she got the top degree  
The doctors want dollars to go on shopping sprees  
Swallow me, double champ like Conner be  
All up in her guts like colostomy  
Designers what I've been in  
Blow it in the breeze girl, fighting all my demons  
You could be me ease girl, leaving while I'm dreaming  
We could make a team girl, down if you're leaving  
Made a mill', blew a mill' in only three months  
Rappers taking money, brother, they ain't ever seen nun'  
Three songs counting money while I bleed some  
Wanna make money, take money, you gon' need some

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Bottles and packs, I'm on the top of the map  
Of this, rap beef I ain't follow that or borrowing that  
From UK copying tracks  
The only beefs that I see is with the government tax, facts  
I got super hidden funds yeah  
I just hit the red carpet with my mum yeah  
Got a baby on the way and she the one yeah  
Ex overseas, with the money give them one care

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Been spliffing on the blunt  
Twenty ten- ten, bad bitches in the cut  
Cali Kush out in Aus, Ben Simmons with the Dunks  
Converse with the All stars, someone get you chucks  
Rolling with a gram of Bu

High with my wife, living life got a gram of Lou  
Tryna' smash out, for a crash like a Bandicoot  
Apples in the box, fourteen with the camera view  
Used to hit the club with popped collar  
Now I hit the surgeon for my woman, paying top dollar  
Got a side girl, she a top scholar  
Hit it from the back, while the bottom make the top holler  
Still got a safe that I keep safe  
Kanye West with the money for the petes sake  
All the Kims looking slim, with the fleeked face  
Worst off, tell her [?] it's her loss  
Essentially none of yall are next to me  
All these rappers never had the balls, y'all vasectomy  
All you rappers all DM just to mention me  
My spending spree cost me two million, check the record please  
Girl got leg like a millipede, had her bugging out till the weed smoke killi  
ng me  
Made another mill' like Billie Jean  
Seven figures digits one year, what they gotta be

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