

## Fabio

Chris Travis

Money all I think about  
Its like that I don't care no more  
Bitch I could love you  
But I'm runnin in and out the door  
I'm just having things getting things right before I go  
Still I'm so young all ahead of me is fucking throat  
Niggas hate on me but I used to be they idol tho  
Mr roll man so yo bitch call me fabio  
She be gettin wet when I'm coming out the audio  
Chris travis smokin thirty blunts on her patio  
Why you niggas mad but yo bitch want a cameo  
In between her legs like a motherfucking underscore  
Boy I been a man need to check my portfolio  
Niggas think they famous but they [?] don't match they ratio  
Nigga you can't handle it you might as well give me that  
Niggas want to brawl beat his ass out his bucket hat  
Once its coming off he won't ever ever get it back  
Niggas talk shit but they pray so they get attacked

I smoke too many blunts to clear the river of my thoughts  
And I'm not from chicago but I do not fuck with thots  
You lame niggas tryna be someone that you not  
Just take a deep breathe my nigga cause you need to stop  
And I be getting so high that I can't keep up with the time  
And I be getting so high cause I can't deal with these lies  
A nigga disrespect get his ass beat out his mind  
Its crazy how you talkin tell your ass get demised