

# Narco

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All the money that I bring in  
All the moves that I make  
All the bells that I'm ringing  
Shit don't ever sink in  
Living life on the edge with the bread of a cartel kingpin

Now it's asset, coppin' and stock options  
From dead broke with a scheme plottin'  
Now I'm the Plug like Ree Thompson  
That rap crackin', them fiends watchin' so

Ándale, ándale  
Get out of my fucking way  
Just listen to what I say (what I say)  
Too dirty, describe a way  
And that kid taking off like it's fucking Columbus day, oh  
Let 'em all know  
That microphone killer, that's a cardio  
Figure out all of this shit as I go  
And then throw on deuces, so bitch adiós

I've been feeling like a Narco, Narco  
And I really been a hard bro, y'all know  
Sure do make a man hardcore, Fargo  
But now I'm on the beach with a bad little Margot Robbie  
Watch me, I be slidin'  
Moving on nap, toss, score, they behind me  
Future so bright, it could fuck-up, run and blind me  
You don't wanna try me

I've been feeling like a Narco (Narco)  
All this money that I blow (blow)  
Living like there's no tomorrow, yeah  
But this shit is all I know (know)  
Yeah, I'm feeling like a Narco  
Keep my business on the low  
Been a hustle on this long road, yeah  
But this shit is all I know (it's all I know, Narco)

Hop out of the V  
Would you rather the guts, I've feeling like Pablo (awesome)  
And half of they hoes in the grotto, it's nothing  
You think it's a brothel, I got 'em fucking (yeah)  
My mind is disgusting, my diamonds is crumplin'  
I'm Tony Montana when I get the dump  
Stay out my circumference, my pocket's slump  
Snatch all up on 'em like somebody punch

I built it from nothing  
Where was you at? I was down at my lowest  
A world full of concrete and I had to grow with it  
Paid to connect now I don't leave it on  
I'm lit like a candle and she wanna blow it  
Cake in her face like a birthday  
I told her, "Feliz cumpleaños"  
I fall like I'm random, I'm trappin' for annual  
Hunnid been stashed in a wall in the baño

I've been feelin' like Alejandro  
In this concrete jungle like the Congo  
And my shooter got a drum not a bongo  
And my side bitch stashed it in a Condo  
Tricks to believe, they didn't believe  
My wrist is a freeze, mine is fifty degrees  
Life is a bitch and this bitch on her knees  
I don't need the drugs, they addicted to me

I've been feeling like a Narco (I've been feeling like a Narco)  
All this money that I blow (all this money that I blow)  
Living like there's no tomorrow, yeah (living like there's no tomorrow)  
But this shit is all I know (but this shit is all I know)  
Yeah, I'm feeling like a Narco  
Keep my business on the low  
Been a hustle on this long road, yeah  
But this shit is all I know

I've been feeling like a Narco  
Yeah, I've been feeling like a Narco  
I've been feeling like a Narco  
Yeah, I've been feeling like a  
I've been feeling like a  
Narco