

Enemies

Clavish

(AyeTM)

Cartier wrist watch, VVs shinin', niggas ain't fuckin' with me (Me)
Lambo' truck, that's a 4x4, four rambos under the scene
They mistake me, I come across clean, but give me the mop, I'm ready to clean
Forty thousand around my neck, I remember the days I was servin' the fiends

I got so many enemies, one thing they all got in common, they wanna be me
Niggas want all the things I got, just know it ain't gonna be cheap
If you're talkin' hoes, then I lost count, the Instagram models I had in my sheets
She callin' my phone, tell me her nigga be starvin' her, she just want somethin' to eat

I'm so one thousand with it, don't care 'bout drip, don't care 'bout jewels
I just exploit this shit for my algorithm
Bring your ho 'round me, might find her missin'
I ain't even gonna lie, I'm a real nigga and I'm down to Earth
Still tryna leave him in the sky
Never went colly, I'm drivin' this Culli'
In the O with a K now I'm feelin' like Sully
I fuck her and leave her, ain't tryna meet mummy
I rather be focused on makin' this money
Since I got rich, she be suckin' with more spit
If she fuck good, I endorse it
Says she wanna be bae, don't force it
Sit's on my mouth, only right that I talk shit
I don't care 'bout my ex bitch
X6 on my left wrist
Trap kickin' like Tetris, all these numbers, feelin' dyslexic
I'm loco, but not local
Seven figures off my socials
I'm so cool, and I'm anti-social
Got a nigga wiped off a phone call

Uh, I got so many enemies, one thing they all got in common, they wanna be me
Burn that bridge for couple of Bs
I got opps down the road that will drop me for free
My nigga, they want me to rap
When they get a drop, they try not to drop it on me
The girls you pree on the 'Gram for hours without tryna make them; drop to their knees
If she had one wish, I'll be takin' her home
My nigga just came home, scrapin' a bowl
I put blood on my knife from ages ago
Before my 'tape, been tapin' the roads
Love's one thing I ain't showin' a ho (Oh, no)
The police stop me, they ain't gotta say freeze
Look at my wrist, I'm already froze
I ain't clearin' a rumor
If he's got a gap in his teet' and he's six foot, know he a shooter
S saw him aim where your shoes are, the last nigga she hit was a loser
Missionary, I think she cute
The head that she give me might give me a tumour
Came a long way from cheffin' a crackhead

Now, I'm a star, Luna
A guy got spun by a DST, G17 same size as a PSP
Feds askin' questions, but, I kept it G without the EST
Said she want me to pay for her BBL
I'm tryna put somethin' on BBC
She bustin' it open even quicker 'cause I'm on a T.V. screen

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