

## Star Power

Cousin Stizz

I keep a swivel, my head on forward  
Apply the plan, pay it forward  
React to the day's over  
Them lastin' feelings ain't pass over  
The glass ain't half full here, it's half broken  
Barrel in the gas smokin', afraid we in it  
Give hope and stay different  
Bitches on it, they ain't leaving  
Them hoes be crazy get paper, they want a baby  
At home when I was small both my parents know they named me  
Get what you asking for  
Feds snatched my dog  
Family on the phone, shit be going on and lasting long lately  
Froze ya neck  
So connected  
Scale in large weight like we throwing it  
Far as you can see, I ain't showin' it  
Ornaments, foreign whips we tourin' it  
Coordinates, somewhere in the warmer cris  
Treat our shit commercial at the door  
First name hit it first 'cause after that they tryna hurt you

Yeah  
Back back then when I was lonely  
Friends shaded on me  
Peers turned to zombies  
Can't phase it on me  
Dog turn informant  
Fiends crossin' on me  
Stretch ya head don't it?  
Make a zing back when I ain't have no one  
Own it if ya owe me  
Ya everything ya only  
So act on it, ya own it  
Bands ain't going  
Just how you want it  
But naturally, I ain't have mad sweat on me  
I, I

That's bro in the front four fivin'  
We gon' raise the stakes to one I can vibe with  
With all for one, one for me, we was taught to be tribing  
We ain't into duckin' and jiving, eyes up, snakes be hiding  
And they weighing in  
Patience for your sloppy feet  
I don't see it stoppin' me  
Cream of the crop of me, we gotta eat  
It's a cruel world role and no one pausing it  
That shit get crazy, I'm talkin' movie scores hazy  
I got hoes on boats, them bitches wet as the navy  
Knew that as far as a star we could make it  
Yeah

Ugh  
I'm high, she drunk  
I'm focusing noise, she feelin' safe for me  
I'm showin' her myself and I show her

My confidence pouring, my champagne flute's overflowin' this mornin'  
What's the reason?  
We don't need no fuckin' reason  
Other than the fact we still breathin'  
When it's killin' nigga season and get off easy  
Now imagine if we were to try to organize and storm the Capitol  
Grabbin' equipment for souvenirs and sellin' the shit online  
Fuck it, I get high and stay inside watchin' other people lose their minds  
Ordering lowrider parts, I'm finna build a '59  
Cousin Stizz in town, we gon' burn a whole pound  
Couple text messages, now some of my coldest hoes around  
Ones who really down  
Baby pretty brown, open that Rolls Royce door, told her sit it down

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