

Say Less

Dappy

Gotta think out the box, go get it non-stop
Nothin' else should really matter till you're sittin' on top
You want a yard and a yacht, it's not everyday buss downs
You should try and invest, do more and say less
I coulda wanna splash this cheque in the vault, then go shut down Milan
Instead I'm tryna transfer Ps overseas, I'm just out here tryna buy me land
How you out here all night on the strip, showin' off your drip like "I'm the man"
When your mama's at home, all stressed, no electric? Someone help me understand

Ayy, can't be out here trappin' all day (Woi!)
Then spend your re-up on the shoes in your hallway (Woi!)
"It ain't that, I'll just lick another pack, and get it all back"
Aw, that's what they all say
Too busy tryna keep up with your best life
Line's all dead 'cause you ain't pickin' up
How you out stuntin' whilst your little bro's sittin' right next to the oven
'Cause he tryna warm up (Woi!)
So what? You're really out here, tryna rob your own plug
Flippin' out 'cause he ain't tryna tick you more grub
When you're OT, lonely, with no Ps
That's when you know that you really fucked up (Woi!)
I thought you had your eyes on the prize
'Stead you're out here, gassin' 'bout the other ones and your Fendi top
My brother, when you're down and out
What's a man-bag and a pair of Gucci socks?

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I'm living life different now I've finally made it
Fuck fame even though that I'm famous
Yeah, I was in the streets cah my mama's house raided
Now I'm in the studio, 2Pac, Changes
Gettin' to the money now, it's so contagious
Smokin' this weed made me so complacent
Niggas wanna drip and they ain't got no savings
Man, this shit is outrageous
I'm tryna get lit, man, I'm tryna get on
You say you move bricks, how you livin' at home?
I'm talkin' my shit 'cause I've been in my zone
I ain't smokin' your spliff 'cause I'm billin' my own
You wanna get rich and ain't put in no work
I don't wanna hear that BS on my phone
I just hot the club and she pullin' my shirt
Jumpin' in the whip, I took the long way home
Fuckin' up a cheque, I did it on my own
Come a long way, I was sellin' to the fiends in the hallway

Feelin' like I got beef with the squalay
They pulled me over in the Lamb' for a parlay
Got the white girl sniffin' my charlie
I'ma pull up on the stoop with the R8
Niggas jumpin' outta school like Kanye
All they really wanna do is party

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Nothin' else should really matter till you're sittin' on top
You want a yard and a yacht, today I'm gonna cop a buss-down
Fuck it, might as well flex, cah more time I do more and say less
Today I'm gonna splash this cheque in the vault, then go shut down Milan
Already transferred hella Ps overseas, I'm just out here tryna buy me land
How you out here all night on the strip, showin' off your drip like "I'm the
man"
When your mama's at home, all stressed, no electric? Someone help me underst
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