Salue they can't mute me

If you wanna get by You better not come shy You can whinge and cry Til your eyes get dry but it still won't fly They throw dirt on the sly I ain't even gotta try And when they wanna know why And they need a reply I ain't even gonna lie I ain't even gonna lie I want a piece of the pie They told me reach for the sky I said each to their own if you wanna get high Gonna get high on my own supply I can't rely on a guy I don't even wanna pry And my pride's at an all time high Bare priors, an' I'll provide Provide the vibe inside (inside) And the vibe is wide Worldwide, get down where the hell can I hide? They can't deny or divide the cypher I'm so live I'm a survivor Rough rider, east sider Spit fire, saliva on ya You know the runnins Can't be summin, I'm slummin I done rolled through the slums in somethin' stunnin' Stunted once and the cops keep coming What are you bunnin? Flew to Jamaica Tryin' to have fun and get a little bit of sun in Thugs at the entrance tryna get the gun in Man are so wicked and cunning If you wanna get by You better not come shy You can whinge and cry Til your eyes get dry but it still won't fly They throw dirt on the sly I ain't even gotta try And when they wanna know why And they need a reply I ain't even gonna lie Why lie? I'm the guy One finger in the sky I ain't even gonna lie I ain't even gonna lie Top guy, I don't beg no bly Bookie Stay on duty they can't spook me

And the beg friend ting don't suit me They can say what they want but they won't uproot me I'm en route in a coupe going loopy And I'm in it for the booty I said I'm in it for the loot, I ain't talkin' bout a groupie Excuse me, cos I refuse to lose and these girls are choosy Suzie got a little woosie had a little booze and a doobie Movin' unruly, had a little boogie Suzie's a little too boujee but she wants to move with the goonies She don't want a smoothie Truthfully, she don't wanna go to the movies Wanna get a million views on her boobies Οi Don't get lost in the source Get caught off course Of course I've mastered the force Hop of the porch, I'm horseless off in a Porsche I'm often soaring abroad Boppin' aboarder, lord of the world explorin' the shore Sure I'm a baller, all in boy in da corner I don't gotta warn ya

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