

Status

Dounia

I only get better
I only make moves
And I'mma dip out but I never quite lose
If we head south, never down with the blues, I'm too bright for that
hue

My only vendetta is vetted in vain, my only restraints - embedded in
rained
Told me I couldn't, it stood in my brain
It stained
Only look that I'm serving is bursting disdain
What do they call it?... Resting bitch face?
I got some rich taste with no funds to match
But they'll catch up and stack up at that
And they'll overflow 'cause my flow ain't half bad, take it back- fan
tastic
Humility seems seem tragic on a tracklist
Let me bump this ego for the masses

I don't need status, status
Still move like I have it, have it
Still feel real lavish, lavish
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I'm a flex in itself, wearing cheap jeans and ripped tees but still s
teez like chanel, still read like gold ink, I got dreams of gold sink
s and mama w diamonds as cold as an ice rink
I'm a text that you won't get, a bid that you ain't met, an if that y
ou ain't fed and won't feed
I got some doubts in my basement locked up complaining and now I'm ma
king success my safe haven

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I'd rather be yearning than hurting
Every man is a lesson I'm learning
Got some weed, a new leaf that I'm turning
Every blunder a blunt that I'm burning
Got some flaws but they ain't too concernin'
Got some grudges I threw in the furnace
I'm observin, this love shit's a burden
I'm deserting he just diversion
When I drown us no we won't resurface
If you want it you have to reserve it
I'm in demand and I'm yours for the earning

Up on the stand, show me that you're deservin'

I don't got space for the shifty, or the so-sos or the bougie sitting
solo, 'cause they too good for a fucking convo, little do they know.
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