

Funtime, USA

Eli Sostre

It's like I done dropped out the sky
Baby girl treat me like God (yeah)
I'm on this mission for- (Ooh!)
I'm on this mission for I, yeah
They just want piece of the pie
Maybe I'm tweaking this time
Got tired of leading the blind
Got tired of giving my time, yeah

I been up, I'm out the way
Stuck the money in the safe
Ridin' on this interstate
All my shoulders got the weight
I ain't even tryna talk
I ain't fallin' for the bait
Money turn your brothers fake
Now we diggin' through the crate

Yeah, uh
When you ridin' to the top
That's 'gon fill them up with hate
All I give to you the truth
I ain't have to give it straight
But you 'gon lie to my face
Then you say that's not the case
Thinkin' bout leaving her, ay
First on the list, it was Vegas
I was screamin' out momma I made it
Fuck the drama if you wanna play me
Baby, do me the favor
Ah, forget it I'm all about my paper
I can't settle for that, I won't save her
I'm ahead of the cat keep it playin'
Independent but built like the majors

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