

# Cuban Links ZooMix

Fetty Wap

2020 vision

I go by the name Fetty Wap  
It's just how I'm feelin'

I been down bad, nigga for mad years  
This vision I have now, nigga it's mad clear  
I'm tryna count that cash, do that dash in a new McLaren  
Money got blew [?] niggas know [?]  
I wonder why when I walk past all these bitches stare  
I'm smoking loud when I light it I know you hear it  
Nigga really going through some shit I was unaware  
Lesson of the day, everybody is not your peers  
If they talking down it's just emotion of fear  
Tryna talk about my money I ain't never been scared  
I'm loyal to the bone when a nigga start to think about it  
Wasn't really nothing I wouldn't do and wouldn't blink about it  
Really hurt me deep started playing with my future  
My kids gotta eat I stood tall like a soldier  
Ten toes deep in a mud with it  
That pain get numb when that drugs [?]

Man this shit was an experience, it wasn't no love it was just business  
I'm serious I don't want no calls or no visits  
No texts it's where I'm at, right by 22nd  
Yeah I gotta pray, just to wake up it's a blessing  
Experience, man I hope you niggas understanding him  
You can hear the pain in my voice ain't no fear in him  
I hold this on my chest I don't know where else to channel it  
Gotta tell the story, roll it up, get your candle lit (yeah)

I've tried, I've tried, I've tried but I can't no more  
No lie, no lie, no lie that's where I'm standing yeah  
'Cause one you cross me, baby you lost me, I swear I'm really (yeah)  
No lie, no lie, no lie that's where I'm standing yeah  
I've tried, I've tried, I've tried but I can't no more  
No lie, no lie, no lie that's where I'm standing yeah  
'Cause one you cross me, baby you lost me, I swear I'm really (yeah)  
No lie, no lie, no lie that's where I'm standing oh  
No lie, no lie, no lie that's where I'm standing yeah  
'Cause one you cross me, baby you lost me, I swear I'm really (yeah)

We gon' trap on that corner, fuck how hot it is  
We was young and dumb, we ain't care about no scholarship  
Tryna run that cash up, see how big that pound could get  
When I ran that bag up, then I went soft with it  
Got my mother one I swear you ain't never seen no house as big  
Eating so good on God we had extra fridge  
Extra house, extra whip, we was doing extra shit  
I remember ties was no laced until I hit the switch  
Crossed by too many got me thinking [?]  
When you come off too friendly they don't think you a soldier  
When you come in too hot you don't think it get cold  
When you fall out that box [?]

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Gotta tell the story, roll it up, get your candle lit (ooh)

Yeah, Fetty cash, Fetty cash man, Zoovy