Ambition

Fivio Foreign

Ambition (Ayy)
They gon' love me for my ambition (Lil' bitch, ayy), oh (Bow)
For that ambition (You know the vibes)
They owe somethin', this is a Melo beat (Give it to him, lil' bitch), know t
he vibes
Traphouse Mob (Henny, Perc', lil' bitch)
You can have the vibe, you know what I'm sayin'? (Dope)
And look me and my eyes too, though, make me take note (Bow, gangstas in the
 spot, Fivi)
Okay, yeah (Baddies, ayy)

They gon' love me for my ambition (Ayy), man, listen (Man, listen)
Did a show and had the fiends trippin' (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
Open the door and let my man get in (Bow)
They started this, but they always wanna go play the damn victim (Ayy)
We seen him, I hope his man with him (Hope his man with him)
Uh, you a thot if you gon' stand with 'em (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
It's Fivio Foreign, I ain't even scared of nann, nigga (Nah, nah, nah)
Ain't no fear in him (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah)

You say it's smoke, just know we airin' shit (Nah)
Bodies droppin', youngins reckless, they don't care and shit (Grr, grr)
Growin' up was skippin' school, avoid my parents and (Nah)
Always drippy 'cause we cared about appearances (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
VVS's on my body, you can stare at shit (Ayy)
See me ridin' in that foreign, that McLaren shit (Skrrt)
Lately ain't nobody try, but I been darin' shit (Baow)
For some stupid nigga try, just know I'm flarin' shit (Look, ayy, baow)
Pay attention it's demons (Demons), shooter with me fiendin'
Let me chill (Baow, baow), you gon' know when you see him, lil' bitch (Ayy,
ayy, ayy, ayy)
Tito pipe drivin', it was speedin' (Skrrt)
All these Percocets, static Fivi, you're a demon (You're a demon)

Sippin' on this Wock, got me leanin' (Got me leanin')
Fuck a thot, got her creamin' (Got her creamin')
Then I told her gimme mop, gave her semen (Semen)
She gon' do the whole gang like a demon (Demon)
All my niggas shotta and we with that (And we with that)
Lotta violence homie, we don't do the chit-chat (Ayy, ayy)
I got my forty cal. on me, it push your wig back (Grr, baow, baow)
Fuck around, the bodies dropping, that's the big facts (Look, ayy, look, loo
k)

Shooter find the target, he don't miss that (He don't miss that)
Glock forty, rubber grip, two-tone, mix and match (Ayy, ayy)
The bitches wanna leave 'cause your shit wack (Shit wack)
She always askin', "Where the Lyft at?" (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
I know how she like it, I'm a psychic (I'm a psychic, uh)
She like, "Fivi you so excitin'" (She like, "Fivi you so excitin'" ayy, ayy)
Every time he saw me, he was frightened (Ayy)
I'm a demon and a viking (Ayy-ayy, ayy-ayy, baow)

Yeah, I'm highspeed (Highspeed)
Really menace, it get filthy, don't you test me (Test me)
Fuck that cappin' in your song, it don't impress me (Don't impress me)
I be really in the field, they tryna 'rest me (Arrest me)

It's my season, it's the best me (Best me)
Ridin' dirty, scared no police, they can't catch me (Catch me)
Rollie righty, AP leftie (Baow)
Diamonds drippin' on my body, they can't wet me (Baow, baow)
No security, I'm movin', they respect me (Ayy)
Catch a bullet, the first nigga try to deck me (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, baow, ba
ow, baow, baow)

Uh, these niggas nothin' but clowns, ayy
Bow, know the vibes lil' bitch
Fuck around, get in tune
Ayy, Fivio Foreign
Bow
Ayy, ayy, yeah

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