

## NUN 2 IT

### Homixide Gang

Uh

We live a Homixide lifestyle (No bap)

Yeah, it's a five-star lifestyle (No bap, no bap, no bap)

Yeah, yeah

Bae, I can give you the world (World)

I can give you diamonds and pearls (And pearls)

Live a rockstar, Homixide lifestyle (Homixide lifestyle)

I could turn you up to the world (Yeah), uh (Uh)

Yeah, we goin' global today (Global today, yeah)

International, takin' a flight to Japan (Japan)

Look at my diamonds on my hand, bustin'

Wafi did it, yeah, no discussion (End of discussion)

Rockin' these shows and they really be lovin'

Buy anything, ain't really no budget

Rock out these shows, they really be lovin' (These shows)

Uh (Yeah), yeah, we goin' global today (Schyeah)

Uh (Schyeah), takin' these trips to Saint Tropez

Ayy, take you on the road, yeah, I'll buy you some clothes

That shit ain't nun' but a thing, tryna turn you up, chase your goals (Schyeah)

Uh (Schyeah), tryna turn you up, chase your goals (Schyeah)

I'm a rockstar, yeah, for 'chos (Schyeah), shit bustin' out the pocket like  
woah (Let's go)

I could put you on the lil' screen, poppin' for anythin'

Shit, give you diamonds on the pinky ring

I'ma show you I ain't basic (Whatever you want), I'ma show you love is patie  
nce, woah (Whatever you want)

I'ma show you what it is (What it is)

I'ma show you love is real

I'ma pop it with you, yeah, diamond cut your ears (Yeah)

Yeah, shawty slim, petite, yeah, I like how she shaped

Her body on ten, natural face

Long hair, she done got it braided

She leanin' on me, got her callin' me baby

My soda so dirty, I can't taste the flavor

My momma, she need her a mansion on acres

I'm lightin' up candles, I gotta stay prayed up, hol' on

I am a global phenomenon

I'm in and out the country with my niggas

Runnin' up digits, fuck nigga, we don't see you

Catchin' them racks, and they watchin' my rear view

I got the spot jumpin', yeah, the bitch beatin'

Three stripe Balenci' know this shit look like Adidas

I watched my daddy put dope in the speaker

I was with the dope boys gettin' shit tinted

It's a thousand ways to get paid, that shit so simple

Give shawty backshots, her back got dimples

Livin' everyday treatin' shit like Christmas

Drip mama in diamonds, I got her some gifts

I put some pointers inside of her ears

I got some pointers inside of my ears

All of these carats, bungee jump, yeah

We conversate cash, ain't talk 'bout nun' else

Bae, I can give you the world (World)  
I can give you diamonds and pearls (And pearls)  
Live a rockstar, Homixide lifestyle (Homixide lifestyle)  
I could turn you up to the world, uh (Uh)  
Yeah, we goin' global today (Global today)  
International, takin' a flight to Japan (Japan)  
Look at my diamonds on my hand, bustin' (My hand)  
Wafi did it, yeah, no discussion (End of discussion)  
Rockin' these shows and they really be lovin' (They really be lovin')  
Buy anything, ain't really no budget (Really no budget)  
Rock out these shows, they really be lovin' (Uh-uh)  
Uh (Yeah), yeah, we goin' global today (Global today)  
Uh (No bap), takin' these trips to Saint Tropez, ayy (Schyeah)

L-O-V-E

L-O-V-E

L-O-V-E