

Won't Land

iamsu!

I never knew the way
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Started out the basement, never had a basement
Hold up, European waitress, caught up in the Matrix
Now I'm Pelegrino sippin, trippin off my extension
I was rappin for the sport but they never paid attention
So I made niggas listen, it's really out ridin
'Cause now many niggas listen
They tell me I got mixed
I got 2 Chainz on the text
Yoshi Yamamoto, I confession the revenge
I be out in Soho
Multi thousand dollar checks
But you can't buy respect or love
Hollywood model girls do designer drugs
High and fly, all of the above
So street smart, ought to be a thug
Fame feels so good that it ought to be a drug
The feeling's so ratchet that I'm standin by the plug
Shit it's only so much that I could tell these prudes
I got the money with money when niggas barely knew

I took off
Now I won't land
I said I took off
Now I won't land
Won't land, won't land
I won't land
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I'm hoppin off a plane like Versace frames
Sayin what's the biggie one day then you was slain
Million carbon copies, I'm just playin for some change
Haters and the money rockin, point now we make it rain
But I'm a different type of mind, a different type of grind
Different type of jewelry given different type of shine
Rap about my life and you just rap a bunch of lies
Just to make us willing like you a different type of guy
I'm a different type of fly, first class even
Labels on my neck, I swear I took mad meetings
But I won't sign a deal until my whole team eaten
And I don't mean vegan
Flow so wavy that I'm 30000'ly and cold, 2 below a minute
Stupid commenter but they swear, they think it's easy
Head on propeller tryna figure out the reasons
Like a bait every day so I'm steezin no keezin

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