

# Nervous

Icewear Vezzo

Zaytoven  
Yeah, thank God  
What, count a hundred up, nigga  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Bust down, band 100K on my ring  
A blue and pink slip stand in my jeans  
I drop shit, leave then stand on the scene  
Hate a naggin' ass bitch, love Xans and lean (That mud)  
MVP niggas envy me, no MGP when I mix my drink (Uh-huh, what, what, what)  
I don't mix friends when I get my cheese  
That walkie and takey turn east to pink (That money)  
AP races, I came a new Wraith  
I just stare at the stars when I sit in my seats (Skrرت)  
Cash out cars, I'm the neighborhood Jordan, hoes  
Standin' in line tryna get my sneak's (Thank God)  
Sold out dates had break for a show  
Twenty racks for feat', niggas payin' my fee  
Flew to D.R, bought ass and tits for my bad lil' bitch from the DMV (What?)

Ayy, fuckin' these thots on purpose  
Ayy, rockin' this ice on purpose  
Yeah, I don't wanna check, it ain't worth it (Uh-huh)  
Yeah, rich nigga, bitch, I'm perfect  
Ayy, broke niggas make me nervous (Skrرت)  
Double cup, put my syrup in (Skrرت)  
Hit my line, nigga, we workin' (Hello?)  
Naggin' ass bitch keep lurkin' (What?)  
Ayy, fuckin' these thots on purpose  
Ayy, rockin' this ice on purpose  
Yeah, I don't wanna check, it ain't worth it (Uh-huh)  
Yeah, rich nigga, bitch, I'm perfect  
Ayy, broke niggas make me nervous (Nervous)  
Double cup, put my syrup in (Ayy)  
Hit my line, nigga, we workin' (Look)  
Naggin' ass bitch keep lurkin'

Got an old nigga ice me out so bad  
Make a young bitch close her eyes (Bling)  
These pink Magnolia boots start high  
Hate a broke ass bitch, they blow my high (Mmh)  
Hair so good, it'll blow your mind  
Only rich ass niggas get to go inside (Oh)  
Twenty on a bag from Chanel, so fly  
Everything I wear these hoes can't buy (Yeah)  
Bad bitch flavor, sack full of paper  
Fifty inch meet just to stand on my haters  
Bands so big, got too many rocks (Look)  
Had to switch up my watch just to play in my makeup  
Brand new Wraith, let a young nigga Wraith  
Don't care if we crash, man, Kash don't trade it (Skrرت)  
Got a hood nigga that just came home  
We been fuckin' too long, we gon' wake up my neighbors (Ayy)

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Yeah, I don't wanna check, it ain't worth it (Uh-huh)  
Yeah, rich nigga, bitch, I'm perfect (Bitch)  
Ayy, broke niggas make me nervous (Nervous)  
Double cup, put my syrup in (Yeah, what?)  
Hit my line, nigga, we workin' (Hello?)  
Naggin' ass bitch keep lurkin' (What?)