

Basement

Jazz Cartier

Speed and I crash
Life is crash course
Yeah, foot on the gas
Go where the gang go
I am the bad guy
They call me an asshole
I was a bad soul
Nobody had hope
'Cause I...

Come from the basement
Don't wanna talk
If the talk doesn't make sense
And I beat my cases
I don't want relations
It ain't ever make sense
Come from the basement
Don't wanna talk
If the talk doesn't make sense
Shawty give me facelift
I don't want relations
It ain't never make sense

Safe
I can do this all day
My spot can't take
My safe need a safe
Too fast, can't break up
Straight shot, no chaser
Stay sharp, no razor
On the clock like Flava
Transform like Frieza
I don't need new freezas
Winter time, I heat up
Street cred, no visas
Niggas ain't 'bout that life
Wasn't tryna be like Mike
I'm on Sunset like
And I speed red lights

Yeah, speed and I crash
Life is crash course
Yeah, foot on the gas
Go where the gang go
I am the bad guy
They call me the asshole
I was a bad soul
Nobody had hope ('Cause relax)

In that two seat, with my queen, whatchu mean
And she on fleek, we get fly, by any means
I got two twins, trick or treat, halloween
I need everything, 'cause I

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And I beat my cases
I don't wanna relations
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Shawty give me facelift
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(Whatchu mean...
In that two seat, with my queen, whatchu mean
Whatchu mean...
And she on fleek, we get fly, any means
Come from the basement)