

# Tales

Jazz Cartier

All this money and my feelings still don't get hurt  
I'm a lifeguard amongst all you waveriders (Jacuzzi)  
I like being the bad guy  
If that's what it is, then so be it

You tellin' too many tales (tales), too many tales (tales)  
That shit is getting so old (old)  
Your story is getting so stale (stale)  
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Your story is getting so stale  
I sleep on my bands, I sleep on my bands in case I might need them for bail  
(bail)  
I'm not one for saying goodbyes (nigga), cuz you know I'm gon' see you in he  
ll (hell)  
I am that nigga that never need nobody, I don't need nobody's help (I don't  
need nobody's help)  
Niggas can pop on they own (own), they know I can get it myself (don't do th  
at, Cuzzi relax)  
I am that man of the match (yes), I am the one with the belt  
They know when I step in the building  
But this ain't no "Saved by the Bell"  
My bitch on a diet, my bitch on a diet  
Now I'm eating kimchi and kale (mmm, mmm, mmm)  
Smoking my loud in my room and I don't wanna cover the smell (mmm, mmm, mmm)  
They pray that I give them a break, they know that I'm giving them hell (you  
know that I'm giving you hell)  
They pray that I give them a break, but they know that I'm giving them hell  
(you know that I'm giving you hell)

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Niggas put pennies in wells (wells), but they never wishin' you well (never)  
And niggas ain't never in church (church), but somehow they pray that you fa  
il (always)  
Niggas ain't poppin' like Cuzzi (never), your name isn't ringing no bells (n  
ah nigga)  
Niggas ain't bumpin' like Cuzzi (never), man they wouldn't feel you in brail  
le (nah nigga)  
If I make a milli, then Lantz got a milli  
You know that I'm sharing the wealth (you know that I'm sharing the wealth)  
I heard I'm a snake in the grass (yes), I only look out for myself  
It's 2001 and I sent you a letter, beware if you open the mail  
You know I'm a mac, I still fuck with a chick like Adele (yes, yes, yes)  
If only you knew what I knew, man I feel like I'm Patti LaBelle

How you gon' get mad at Beyoncé  
Don't you know I can make you Michelle

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Lantz? Is that you?