

Ceilings

Justin Stone

No feelings
Breaking through all of my ceilings
Breaking through all of my doubt
Counting up all of my millions
They all know we hot
She already caught feelings
Some just want that real
Welcome to the realist
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Old fans tweet me and say I changed
21 and buzzing from my latest
Still a lot to gain
All my ex's live in Texas
Cause every girl has been flame
Hot as Cuba but the hot ones always borderline insane
Yeah
Player hate, still I play
Ripken ain't got nothing on me
Saying I'ma flop this year
Similar to bluffing homie
I say what I see
And I see just how I call it
Me and this game fit just like a glove
Dripped out in that Rawlings (Rawlings)
Saw your Spotify
Are you really balling? (No)
See I started out with nothing
Emailed like a hundred artists (Nobody)
And nobody gave a look
Now they all be getting shook (You mad)
'Cause I started out with nothing
Market genius hit the books

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