

Winning

K Koke

There's no pain if you don't feel it
It won't change if you don't heal it
Outside in the cold, chilling
Gang ties and dope dealing
I bang mines with no feeling
Man drive with no ceiling
Man's vibes is so different
Tryna bank mine and go flip it
When the camp fires, it's no picnic
There'll be bare pork and no piglets
Be careful, don't risk it
Or be dareful and go get rich
I get paper, I don't get pissed
I've been major, you don't exist
Hi hater, you can't take this?
Die later, your mum's in bits
Vibrator, your girl needs dick
Violate her then cuddle his kids
Try change up if nuttin don't give
Lift weight up cah winners don't quit
Lord save us, we're living in sin
Then I wake up and do it again
No fake love, I don't need one thing

'Cause I've been on the road, I don't know about you
Outside cold and my pole's cold blue
You don't go-get, you don't make no moves
All I do is flex, I don't know about lose
'Cause I like winning
And it don't stop, and it's on God
I like winning
I pay that cost 'cause I am boss
I like winning

I used to roll the dice so I could earn a living
Gamble with my life, tryna earn a killing
Stamping on the white like a racial victim
You know the vibes, on sight if you don't see the vision
We eat beef like we're bored of fitness
My G-G squeeze and I ain't talking citrus
I talk money, I ain't talking bitches
So see-see me if you're talking business
Big drip, I want bigger fishes
My bitch thick but she got daddy issues
I'm Slick Rick in the Canada Goose
My arms strong like the man on the moon
Big feet, you can't stand in my shoes
I win P like I'm bagging up food
The ting sweeps like a janitor's broom

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