

## Green Room

Ken Carson

Half of these niggas ain't never seen shit and these bitches ain't seen shit either

When she rock out she rock in her track suit it's Balenciaga or Adidas

And this shit don't make no sense how I went from broke to rich  
How the fuck you want me now back then you act like you ain't notice me  
Now I got diamonds now I got these jewels  
Now these how comin in twos  
Now my pockets filled with cash  
Bitch I walk around with them blues  
Lil bitch I walk around with them blues now  
Yea you know how I'm rockin  
Cut off stragglers  
Keep Kush in my pocket  
They treat my swag just like door  
The way these niggas knockin  
Bitch I'm in that mode like Naruto  
Tell fox  
I don't want that hoe she ain't bringing  
Nothing to the table but her box  
I be tired of fukin  
And I'm tired of being tired shit fuck it  
Everyday I ball out I make sure I get a bucket  
How the fuck you don't know my middle name  
But you claim that you love me

You don't love me I know you don't love me  
If a bitch try me it's gon get real ugly  
If she wanna leave I let her leave she already fucked me  
I'm such a Asshole  
Money over everything these niggas gon fold  
Before my cash fold  
Every time I post on Instagram I make her mad oh  
Every time I pop out you know I'm with a bad hoe whoa  
And you can't relate cause what I been doing lately feel so unreal  
And I get depressed when I know there's nobody feel how I feel  
I was with Lil Killa tryna catch a kill  
I remember way way back in the day  
We couldn't even afford no meals  
What I spend on purple drink I could've paid your bills off for a year  
I was ubering everywhere now it's 220 on my dash when I steer

Half of these niggas ain't never seen shit and these bitches ain't seen shit either

When she rock out she rock in her track suit it's Balenciaga or Adidas

And they say love can't never ever be forever

So I'm taking advantage of the moment

Bitch I'm at the top I ain't got no Opps

I ain't got no opponents

When you at the top ain't nobody there

It get real real lonely

Everybody said this hoe ain't goin

Wait til I walk up on her

Man this shit don't make no sense I'm rich

I was dead broke on the corner

And this shit don't make no sense how I went from broke to rich

How the fuck you want me now back then you act like you didn't notice me

Now I got diamonds now I got these jewels  
Now these hoes coming in twos  
Now my pockets filled with cash  
Bitch I walk around with them blues  
Lil bitch I walk around with them blues now  
Yea

Yea you know how I'm rockin  
Cut off stragglers  
Keep Kush in my pocket  
They treat my swag just like door  
The way these niggas knockin  
Bitch I'm in that mode like Naruto  
Tell fox  
I don't want that hoe she ain't bringing  
Nothing to the table but her box