

Too Good

Kevo Munev

I'm really too good for this
I'm really too good for this, yeah
I'm really too good for this

They say that I'm bad, huh, huh
I'm really too good for this, huh
I gotta get high, man, I gotta get high
Gotta roll up a wood for this, huh
I'm the teacher you the student, yup
I went to school for this, huh
They said that I'm just special, huh
I gotta be rude for this, yeah

Goin' live like Channel 5
I made the news for this, huh
Niggas try to take me down, huh
Had to kill some dude for this, huh
I'm in the hood, and I'm on some hot shit
You too cool for this, huh
And if I hand you this pistol, huh
Would you know what to do with this? Huh

My bitch want all I got, need a mill, cool
Girl, I'm not in the mood for this, huh
Might stay with my bra's bae and say fuck a cougar
Don't know what to do with this, huh
I'm really too smooth for this, yeah
I'm really too cool for this, huh
And tell all your friends, stay out of my business
I ain't got nothing to do with this, hey

Eight-ball corner pocket, I play pool with this stick
Man, the rob game dry, I put some lube on this shit
How you gon' get to where you're goin'?
You on the same ass shit
Ay, there my brother, we on the same page
On the same ass shit, uh

Niggas want me to fall off, or go broke dead what they wishin', uh
I'm somewhere eatin' good, might Ruth's Chris stuff chicken, uh
Pocket be like Biggie, huh
Bad bitch like Kimmy, huh
Money long, Russell Simmons, huh
Stay strong, Planet Fitness, huh, huh

My niggas on go, huh
Might do a pop-up and soak, yeah, ho
My nigga dead, huh
They got a tag on his toe, yeah, yeah
Ho, I ain't eat, yeah
Got a couple whips in a row, yeah, yeah

And we'll go to the game
You know that we sittin' on the floor, yeah, yeah
We smoke cookies, huh
And you niggas, y'all smokin' that babbage, yeah, yeah
Finna turn 18, huh

Birthday June 11, huh
Oh, say you know I'm a Gemini, huh?
What that mean, I'm a savage, yeah
Play with me, shit get nasty, huh
Take everything, no askin', huh

I don't ask, I take it
This my bun, I wanna break it, yeah, yeah
Niggas tryna act too real
Niggas really be fakin', yeah, yeah
Man, I gotta face my dope
These niggas be lacin', yeah, yeah
Man, I gotta stay focused
This the dream that I'm chasin', yeah

Presidential like Ronald Reagan
Money is the only conversation
Loyalty over love love, I don't give a fuck
Beast mode domination
Pint in my music motivation, uh
Mind gone, frustration, uh
Ridin' out with my Haitian
And I sing to 'em temptation, yeah