

# Too Good

Kevo Muney

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