

I'm Gone

Khontkar

I put it on my circle bitches red on
I'm gettin money maybe gettin too long
Them fuckers don't understand what I put on
We livin life like a dreamin bitch now I'm gone
Champagne bottles poppin poppin, now I'm gone
Everybody watchin ah now I'm gone

Choppin them bricks and choppin them beats (choppin choppin choppin)
Yeah yeah yeah
Your bitch wanna us I can't tell you lie. (fuckin your bitches)
I'm done with you now i just cross the line. (fuckin again now)
Livin that west side shit
I know you still don't know which is the best side bitch
Don't name it
I blowin you mind we started to zero now seen the stars
Partyin hard like (partyin like a horse) we livin in clouds
Smokin that gas. Thats what I do
You clowns just gridy yeah know what I do
I want it more than you I want to rule
I wanna be greatest and I wanna Rarri. And a Buggatti
Hundreds of horses, drivin to Cali
And bitch like Nicki. Who's gonn stop me? (Who the fuckin hell?)
Who's gonn stop me? (Who the fuckin hell?)
Came from the streets and keepin that 9 on me
Now who's gonn stop me? (Who the fuckin hell na?)
Less than a year for finishing college
Yeah who's gonn stop me? (Who the mothafuckin hell na?)
I learned and I grew by myself homie
Now who's gonn stop me? Yeap (Blee Blee)
Tell em don't come alone my territory
Bullets on sky! Scarred for a life!
I put my moms name on it

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No lie on these hoes! Imma beast boy!
All i want is life in a crystal
Hunnas on hunnas now lets fuckup some commas!
I need dozens boy for my beast boys
I'm playin full cort but no basketball
You missin them shoots but you dropin on the floor
Keep goin in circles. Keep gettin dollas
You know you know them ghettos but you didn't see my struggle
Momma really workin 3 jobs
My father tryнна run them fuckin cops
I supply them drugs for other guys
You don't even know
Haters gonn hate but I on putt in on a low
Sharin my life to the world!
Now you know what I know

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