## **Sweet Chin Music**

I'm the same as you left me Gettin' to the money, not a question Now you see the Rock like I'm wrestlin' Ask me if I'm high, bitch, you know I'm NASA Ask me what's you name, might forget the answer I'll take everything I had except for chances

Belt up on my shoulder, don't forget who's champion Young Aries, nigga, always been a LA Ram Never bandwagon, neighbors mad my pants saggin' You can't never tell me nothin' when I'm on my line Before 21, these bitches know I been savage Made it outta hell with this undertaker flow Now I flip the money up and I do the tombstone Said I'm never goin' back, put that on my tombstone Live the dream, tag-team everything two toned When I pull up, do my reps in then I flex Tell that bitch that she can fuck it, this the x Jumpin' off the top, I hope you can catch me I lost my mind and stopped second guessin'

I'm the same as you left Only thing that changed is addresses Gettin' to the money, not a question Now you see the Rock like I'm wrestlin' Sweet chin music, hit the blunt, you feel that? Why we never see you niggas, you chameleon

I be in the building doin' all my taunts All black, I don't feel like Ricky, more like Jimmy Ross Yeah, couple of 'em changed soon as they got the news I can tell what you say about me in your interviews One day, I'ma run backstage with the chair You been talkin' 'bout then I light another flare Way I'm feelin' and I'm lookin' ain't no seein' wrong (no) Walkin' out to my theme song Seen the ass, baby girl, and I ain't think long And then I picked her up for that power bomb

I'm the same as you left me Only thing that changed is how we dressin' Gettin' to the money, not a question Now you see the Rock like I'm wrestlin'

I'm the same as you left me Sweet chin music, hit the blunt, you feel that?

## Kid Ink