

# TRUST NOBODY

KILLY

I can't trust nobody  
Scared money don't make money  
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On road taking risks  
One flight out the 6  
Now I'm rocking that Rick  
You do not know what this is  
You do not know how it feels  
To wake up in the Mills  
Opinions coming in the mail  
And too many telling them tales

Bright lights, bad bitch all lovely  
Pay the price of fame, it'll take u like it's nothing

Made something out of nothing  
Don't ask me no questions  
I'm thumbing through these hunnids (Bands!)

I understand that I made me the man  
Too many wanna involve me in plans  
Business is business I'm not shaking hands

Once a boy now a man  
Turn a gram to a grand  
I got these bands in my pants

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