

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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