

No Way Out

King Combs

Remember times there was no way out
But even then we was Dolce'd out
Rent out the whole steakhouse
Whenever it was time to feast
Cop moms a beach and supply the peeps with Jeeps, capisce?
Fendi Casa in my casa, listening to Frank White or Frank Sinatr a
Depends how I'm feelin', plus I got a clearin' through the ceil ing
Pour dough by my women, treat the game like I'm Villain, but
What's the odds that I talk it and it's right in my garage
These other raps mirage
Cobblestones surround a marble home
Do it to inspire you, money, things could buy you
At the Four Seasons for a greeting
May skip dinner just to see you in the evening
Take you from the club, have you in my bathtub
Spend a fast dub, then you give me back rubs, uh

I can offer you my love (uh-huh, uh-
huh, say what, say what, I like that)
I can offer you my love (yo, yo yo yo, yo yo)

It's a party in the three story mansion, chicks bargin' in
When you at the gate just call, I can buzz you in
Celebrate life every night, I was born to win, born to sin
Soft-spoken, girls be heartbroken
Way the waves spinnin' keeps the chicks open
Besides that, I take you to climax
Trips to Jamaica, Vegas, then fly back
If you like that, floor seats watchin' Melo
Skate out to the lane house, no rental
Helicopter pads just to land on the yacht
Money power respect, I put that on a lot
And I can't lie, my niggas is multi
Billionaire status, Sammy Sosa
Rent out the wrist, cop whips for the summer
Interior cream, outside all butter, c'mon, cmon

I can offer you my love (yeah, I like that)
I can offer you my love (what, what what)