

Nodaysoff

Knucks said they gon' say they love us
But we know they don't
Sixty for a verse, that's a over-quote
Now I'm richy rich, I be home alone
I can kill the pussy on the bed that's a holy ghost
Uh, they just want me dead
They don't want me dread
Uh, balling out in Spain on some Real Madrid
Uh, I can take the corner from the left-side
And still touch the bar when I take the brick
Ay, I'm so used to fire
I'll be still screaming there's no new supplier
Niggas in the station are out singing Mariah
I'm Nick with the cannon, I'm out gripping the wire
Ay, I just bob and weave then relax see
I can take your key then resell it back
I'm in a tight space, that's the reason we trap
So I gotta keep flowing, there's a leak in the tap (Oh yeah)

Do what Diddy did, not what Diddy said
You're on internet I'm just into net
She just killed the cocky with the kiss of death
Then I brought it back to life, fling it from the left
Fling it from the bed, fling it from the bed
Get this off my chest, get you on my chest
I'm just gonna beat out your back
If you're gonna kiss and tell then please tell 'em dat

Yeah, told her that I'm older than my friends say
Patten with the fashions' why I show up to events late
Niggas play my riddims on the estate
But when they hear your shit I know they skip it like it's leg days
And that's if they even press play
Met at the event but got her leaving at the next day
Pree it don, have no knee-along like Lauren's tape
Just tell her something sweet and have her leaking like a sextape
Yo, all that talk but where they been at?
Told them all to chillax, lay my fist up where they chin at
Lie like building blocks, they build it up and then they collapse
Met a beanie out in Brum, she played my song then made me dinner
Patience getting thinner, I specialise in lipo'
Stares at what I'm wearing but these ain't even my nice clothes
Aim weren't getting brain but she was tryna have my mind blown
Couldn't wait to hit it so we did it on the drive home

Do what Diddy, did not what Diddy said
Yeah I hear the threats, ain't a bit impressed
All my dawgs said I'm sick now I'm with the vets
I just type in the address now I'm in her dress
Now I'm with the dreads, down with the net
Told her keep the wings, I just want the breasts
I'm just tryna beat out your back
If you gotta kiss and tell baby please tell 'em dat

You can tell they're older than the old bitch

From dirt to a king in a bed of roses
Wanna kill a whale? Me no wanna sell fish
I part the sea, I'm Moses
They can't believe I wrote this
Even though my raps' snapping like a iPhone is
Said they wanted rap but did them guys notice?
Couldn't see me like they Stevie with they're eyes open
Ain't shit perfect like ma bitch, woah
I can spend thirty on ma wrist, woah
Spend five figures on the whip
Still got some money for the kids
Still tryna slide in with the tip
Wanna know my age, I told her babe I plead the fifth
Them man are thirsty, they need drinks
But when I'm talking first in my verse G, I really mean dibs

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