Zeeshan

Fuck loans 50k out to a nigga, rollin' as a brittle figure Wonder why you 'tryna throw stones I know many fabricated, done in feeling obligated, while the proof is on my four phones Never lacking with the viewin', always watching what I'm brewin', you should see the way I chew bones (Grr) I like every single crack crack, way more satisfying than a pussy with a cli ck clack Gassed over protein, I pimped out my whole team Started from 18, been choppin' up in that guillotine Been poppin' off in that limousine Then hoppin' off in that submarine I was 17 when I had a dream now they wanna kill it with a laser beam, Fuck t I'm not that young, I got that contract Provin' all that I'm a young don, I bring that impact Hate me like Lü Bu, I'd rather go through you, my rampage cause outrage and this just the preview still When the bottles start poppin', and the champagne pours You feel like the man, and the world's all yours This shit don't last forever, man Nah, this shit don't last forever When the money comes in and it rains and it pours And it feels like the world's all yours, nah This shit don't last forever, man Nah, this shit don't last forever, man Champagne Papi, tell me who is gonna stop me (No one) Come through cocky, ain't no wonder she gon' fuck me I'm the actor and the athlete Know you got your ass beat I'm not texting back if I'm fucking and it's a bad beat D-D-Dead beat dad tried it but this just ain't your climate, man Over a year in music I look and see I'm still the man Found it amazing How I'm still raising the level And crushing They're praising I'm blushing still winning all while your mixtape did nothing Singles did nothing Shame that your kid won't see you as a something My riches are stunning My bitches are stunning My PA can't keep up with things that I'm running I'm the Jack of all trades but I'm learning to be the master of it all Don't you think it's evil that these niggas wanna see me fall Well you better wait Over time I'm staying late

When the bottles start poppin', and the champagne pours You feel like the man, and the world's all yours

Educating the masses that I'm not one to agitate

This shit don't last forever, man
Nah, this shit don't last forever
When the money comes in and it rains and it pours
And it feels like the world's all yours
Nah, this shit don't last forever, man
Nah, this shit don't last forever, man

Living life like you're dying at thirty Saying you working on the gram but you ain't Kylie or Kourtney Your baby mother ain't got warm food But your wrist froze Kicks lookin' clean But your daughter ain't got school clothes Woah, that ain't the life for me, that's frightening Daily dose of Vicodin that you been hiding in That ain't me, nah, I play my cards on the table No wonder I stay with the golf cart and drive to the stable We on them different timelines but the same damn outcome (Same) So much has changed, I'ma do it all without some Took the scenic route so I could speak the truth Ain't no point in dreamin' if you ain't thinkin' to see it through Building foundations for the future All it took was some patience Through the hesitation, I was preppin' troops to the stations Now I'm walking into rooms with separate elevators I don't know if heaven's real but it's spacious

When the champagne pours (Champagne pours)
When the world's all yours (When the world's all yours)
When the bottles start poppin', and you know you want everyone to pour
When the champagne pours (Champagne pours)
When the world's all yours (When the world's all yours)
Shit don't last forever, man