

# SAY NUN, AIN'T NUN

Lancey Foux

Yeah, huh

Oh, you with the gang, say nun' (Shot through your car door)  
Know we ain't gotta chat, say nun' (Shout out to Cardo)  
Get slapped with the racks, it ain't nun'  
I been blowin' the bag, it ain't nun'  
Yeah, I got killers in the back, it ain't nun'  
They might knock off your cap, it ain't nun'  
Keep it cool, we just wanna have fun, yeah

Big smoke what I feed to my lungs  
Came with a boy band, beat off the drum  
Just give me some time, I'ma take over London  
My ex had a kid and he already one  
I just hope he don't feel like my son  
Ain't no bitch tyin' me down 'bout nun'  
We can fuck but I'm keeping my cum  
Yeah, I been showin' her off like she mine  
Fell in love with the way she designed  
I just got rich so I won't die tryin'  
I'm still livin' life like I got no time  
Hair stained and I say nun' like a mime  
I'm puttin' on weight with this bad bitch diet  
You get hot boy, shit, I love playin' with fire  
Cardo got wings, they spread, they fly (Woo)  
Yeah, yeah, it's up, it's up, it's up, it's up  
Yeah, paranoid, don't even jump (Don't jump)  
I smoke purp with a lil' pump (Ooh)  
I got pink notes running through my thumb (Yeah)  
Look, mom, look what I've done, yeah  
Your son turned nun' into somethin'  
And I keep goin' up, it ain't nun'  
It ain't nun', ain't nun', ain't nun', yeah

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Hey  
Ain't nun', ain't nun'  
All this ain't nun'  
Ain't nun', ain't nun'  
All this ain't nun'  
I been blowin' a pack, ain't nun'  
Yeah, haha  
Psyke