

# Shameless

Lancey Foux

Lot of ice in my  
Ooh  
Ooh

I went down four channels, I was shameless  
Put it on my name, I ain't going down nameless  
White chick on me, family racist  
Her perfume smell of disgrace  
If it sounds like Nyge then it's gotta be a straight hit  
I've got money in my teeth, I can taste it  
Me and facts real cool, I can face it  
Pray and smoke to start my day

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I don't bleach my face but I'm all up in the light  
Get my nigga on the deets if I cut a traffic light  
Say I'm never in the streets, I spend most my time on flights  
Keep a card machine, I sell dope and I take swipes  
Ain't no jokes, I'm trialled and tried  
I've got smoke for all you knights  
Swoosh on all you neeks  
Huh, Magnum and weed  
I magnified some Ps  
At night, the only time I see  
I spend your life saving on jeans  
My life mujahideen  
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If it sounds like Nyge, then it's too gone  
If you don't think so, pussy boy, do one  
About to get my baby during rush hour  
Opps want my bird like [?]  
I get back to my nitty, move forward  
These rappers come through looking all awkward  
To my whole swag when your shit look forces  
I wonder what they're gonna do when I cop some Porsches  
I'm selling Raleighs so you will train horses  
Took my name and my face and I made it important  
Ate whatever's on the plate from the veg to the pork  
[?] spit what you talk

I was riding lions, chipping at chalk  
I'm not like God but I'm close to the sort  
I need my ice in high amounts  
Don't let the hype dry you out

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