

Still Going

Larry June

I been vibin', smokin', ridin', thrivin'

Got a nail in my tire but I'm still mobbing
White tee, Glock nine today how I'm rocking
Came through beatin' ass bitch you know I'm stylish
Paint new, rims clean and I'm touchin' guala
I like hoes that get money, sock it to my pocket
Quit lyin' to a P, bitch you not a model
You like Birkin bags, you like bankrolls
You like Benz coupes, you like Range Rovers
Off to the mothafuckin' liquor store
Black Northface, blue jeans, gold rope
If baby don't motivate me then she gotta go
Tryna stay on my toes steady dodging 5-0

Sometimes you gotta take that chance
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Sometimes they just don't understand
No they don't, oh oh
I been vibin', smokin', ridin', thrivin'

It feels tremendous when I count this green
Yeah Lord is my witness, I live everything I speak
When you see me out, I'm probably with Shadgee
You gon' need more than a M to sign me
I don't wear this shit but my cup Versace
She got a new nigga but no, he not me
Pockets got bigger, I'm cool in OT
People say, I'm lyin' up my bed, we hit the weed
I'm tripping, I left my mask
But I got my ID and a pocket full of cash
Bitch got hella ass, I'm tryna see what's hannin
Focus on yo money nigga, take some more chances

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