

# Can't Fall Victim

Lil Keed

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, you know me, um  
It's Prince, nigga  
Man, slime (Big Slime, nigga)  
Ayy, KayCyy

(Yeah)  
Nah, I can't fall victim (Yeah)  
Yeah, I'm gettin' richer (No)  
I can feel the symptoms (Symptoms)  
I'm gettin' M&Ms, and my chain got emeralds (Yeah)  
All these bitches poppin' out from back then, don't remember them (Keed talk to 'em)  
I just know the Culinan  
I just know when I pour the syrup, I see the soda bubblin' (Hey)  
I just know when she shake her ass, yeah, off throwin' these ones, man  
My mama asked me how I'm doin', I'm livin' lovely  
I done sharpened up, I ain't rusty

Check every banister, I say my name for some (For some)  
Yeah, the car come black and white, yeah, it look like a nun (Yeah)  
I told KayCyy (KayCyy), know we winnin' for some (Let's go)  
We ain't never losin', know it broke down, it's done (Yeah)  
Yeah, know I switched the whip 'cause the opp 'nem got pistol whipped  
I'm just thuggin' it with Thugger, thuggin'  
Play with us, it's off the hip  
Shit, I been tellin' ya, now I'm puttin' you down, no, it's not a myth  
We not on the same path, I took a whole different road (Not on the same path, bro)  
Yeah, my mama gang, for real, she lovin' these hoes  
I get a lot of backends, lot of backends, I'm rockin' these shows (Lot of backends, lot of backends)  
And my daddy showed me how to stand ten toes before the struggle (My daddy)  
I be barely rockin' jewelry (Yeah), but I be puttin' on these clothes (Forever)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah)  
Nah, I can't fall victim (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, I'm gettin' richer (No)  
I can feel the symptoms (Symptoms, yeah-yeah)  
I'm gettin' M&Ms, and my chain got emeralds (Yeah)  
All these bitches poppin' out from back then, don't remember them (Keed talk to 'em)  
I just know the Culinan  
I just know when I pour the syrup, I see the soda bubblin' (Hey)  
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My mama asked me how I'm doin', I'm livin' lovely  
I done sharpened up, I ain't rusty

Mm, I sharpened up, I ain't rusty  
Know I came from the muddy  
Got both feet right out of the sand  
I told them, "God did it, I ain't lucky"  
Got some ego, it help with the worst  
Went to they hood and made it my turf  
Give and take is never enough, mm-hmm  
Same ones that want me to save 'em

Where was y'all at when I needed saving?  
Cut her off, I need erasing  
Racks comin' in like, "Ooh-ooh"  
Told mama, "Take some time off," you need it too  
Told Keed, "If we can get one, we can get two"  
Double up my interest, I can show you

(Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah)  
Nah, I can't fall victim (Yeah, yeah)  
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