

Rolling Stone

Lithe

If I wear a couple hunnid stay protected
Blacked out Mercedes
Cooped up in the hills from the ends now
I'm stepping out of spaceship
Now my shorty bring her shorty wanna love me
She fucking with me lately
When it gets like this don't hold me
I know now

Least I know
I know
I know

Don't step with me

I know
I know
I know

And my vices write my wrongs

I know
I know

Pray to God protect my soul

I know
I know

Couldn't fuck with me baby now I

New Saint Laurent
In the back of the Bentley truck now
And my two tone gold
Shit is getting heavy now I
Like I do no wrong
Feeling like a rolling stone now

Can't stay too long

And I'm cooped up
In the hills now
And I find myself get lost

In a G class
Outside now
But it's just like what we wrote

If my brothers right and my mommas good
How am I meant to trust a soul

And I know now - what it gets like
I know
I know now

Least I know
I know

I know

Don't step with me

I know

I know

I know

And my vices write my wrongs

I know

I know

Pray to God protect my soul

I know

I know