

Numbers

Logic

You already know what I been on
You know where I be at
Cause men lie, women lie
Numbers don't I see that? (Don't I see that?)

Catch me in a private jet
Like fuck it where the weed at?
And this flight attendant got the fattest ass
You know I need that

Now these bitches say they love me
But they're just obsessed with the image
Now if practice makes perfect
Then this is a scrimmage

Cause I ain't perfect
I never said I was
But now they're hating
Cause a brotha finally got some buzz

The things that I say (Say)
The places I'm seeing (Seeing)
The people I talk to
You don't know what I mean

Even matters of love
It ain't always as it seems
Yeah there's plenty in the sea
Until you hit the mainstream

The girl that I love
The one I call my honey
Now I wonder if she love me for me
Or for my fucking money

Sometimes I think about the love
That I had in the past
I truly miss it
But It just wasn't destined to last

Cause our separation
Lit a fire under my ass
And now I'm gunning for the throne
Yeah that is my task

Just a youngin' with a dream
That acquired a team
Motivated by bad bitches
And rockin supreme

Now the whole world
Wonders what's his next move
That all depends on
What I feel that I need to improve

Tell me what you think of me
I swear it doesn't matter

Just as long as I am happy
And my pocket's getting fatter

Just watch me shatter the competition
Getting madder then all of them wishing
You couldn't of done it like I done it
Bitch I run it, Ah!

Yeah you know I do it
Like it ain't never been done
Hit the Vegas strip
And blow a million euro just for fun

To be honest I may have embellished
That last line
Chillin' with a shorty
That is so much more than fine

At the penthouse poppin' bottles
Of that hundred thousand dollar wine
I got the connect
Met 'em through the grape vine

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Yeah, It's been a year
And everything I said would happen, has
New school style with old school bars
Like Alcatraz

Cause I ain't never
Second guess this music shit
I knew this shit
Was all I ever wanted, all I ever had

Born famous now it's just time to convince the world
Ditch cats, like drainage
If they disrespect it
Don't step through

I paint pictures for your mind
And bring it to life like cinematography
Say it then I do it
My whole career is a prophecy

Now, better grab your jacket
Cause in this world we live in it's cold out
And when my album hits the stores
It's sold out

Like these rapper's careers
I'm the sum of our fears
Fuck a grammy nominated
Bitch, I made it and I'm here

I said it's all about the fans, Not about the record sells
They said it wouldn't work, I told them go fuck themselves
Why you think I'm independent visionaries never fail
Why, Why you think I'm independent visionaries never fail

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Sinatra

"You gotta realize, a lot of the time when I talk
And I'm talking extremely cocky, I'm not talking
About myself, I'm talking about the work."

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