

Counterfeit

Mereba

Friends transactions, money-drenched passions
Heart in casket, frigid like Baskins, oh
I remember back then, or was you actin?
Till you pulled the mask, punkin niggas like Ashton, oh You swi
tched code
Songs are in your eyes
They sing so sad, though
Airplanes on your mind
You wanna get gone
All day every day you're riding highs
Drown in quiet with the rising tides
Like oh, like oh but

You're the Original
You go, they wanna go too
You're the original
You never do what they do
You're the original
Don't let them counterfeit you
Don't let them counterfeit you
Wow, wow, wow

And when I make my multi mill, I did it real
I didn't sacrifice the feel for the bill
But then again how can I judge? niggas need bucks
And when you make it out the mud
You're never goin back to the sludge
Look up high, wild sky,
They're all high, whole function flying

You're the Original
You go, they wanna go too
You're the original
You never do what they do
You're the original
Don't let them counterfeit you
Don't let them counterfeit you
Look up high, wild sky,
We're all high, whole function flying
You're the original, always original
Never forget you're an original, you're the original