

## All Talk

midwxst

Okay-okay, yeah (Okay-okay)  
Okay-okay, yeah (Okay-okay)  
Okay-okay, yeah (Okay-okay)  
Okay-okay, yeah (Okay-okay)

Singin', I feel like I'm New Edition  
I've been countin' that money, addition  
You been creating lies, the fiction  
Everybody all talk, they don't listen  
Oh, that boy want the smoke, he want friction  
All the girls say that they love my diction  
I know you wanna be me, I'm addictin'  
Can't stop that shit, I'm on a mission

No, no, no  
Hop in that coupe, I'm on go  
I know that you don't want me as a foe  
She want to fuck with me, know I'ma blow  
I'm watchin' my back, I stay on my toes  
I'm stayin', stay with my gang and my bros  
You bangin', but we know you ain't on go  
I'm steppin', steppin' on necks and on throats  
I'm watchin', know I've been takin' some notes  
Cuttin' her off, that bitch is too toxic  
Sayin' you hard, but that shit is nonsense  
All on my page, I know that you watchin'  
Wanna be me, I know that you stalkin', yeah  
Tryna mess with the kid 'cause I start gettin' poppin'  
I'm in the studio, know that I'm locked in  
Doin' this shit 'cause I don't got an option  
Makin' the list? Well, I'm in the top ten  
And no, don't try to say that I'm braggin'  
Breathin' fire, I feel like a dragon  
Said I'm crazy, they said I'm a mad man  
Smoke a blunt, no, I don't need a dab pen  
Not a game, no, this shit is not Madden  
Money only go up, no Asadin  
Walk inside of the store and I'm cashin' out  
You say that you hard, let's see what you about  
Oh, what did he say?  
Better get back, better stay away  
Need to get in line, you better behave  
I know you scared, boy, I know you afraid  
People really tryna say that I changed  
Fuck the money, bitch, I don't need the fame  
No matter what, I'll always be the same  
I never cared what these motherfuckers have to say  
'Cause they do not damn matter, oh  
I'm counting all the money  
I'm 'bout to put cheese and bread on my platter, oh  
Smokin' a blunt to numb all my pain  
And that boy a nub, I know he a lame  
Don't try to say that I'm not the same  
Getting bad energy out of my brain, yeah  
Nine-hundred, I just got some new sneakers  
You gon' pay an arm and a leg for this feature  
Get on stage and scream like I am a preacher

Talkin' to the kids, I feel like the teacher  
Remember cryin', I had tears on my t-shirt  
Do what you want, give a fuck what they say  
If you got a dream, then do it today  
If you got a passion, then don't be afraid  
Never fit in, don't fit in the classroom  
Remember hidin' from class in the bathroom  
You can say that we friends, but we not really friends  
Bitch, I know that you won't be there for me in the end  
I might call up Jenna, might hop in the Benz  
I don't know how much money I wanna spend  
I don't want your girl 'cause she is not a ten  
I do not wan' talk, so do not press send  
Put all my money inside of the bag  
And I walk in that bitch wearin' Raf, yeah  
You really be tryin' to say I'm not hard  
But we all know that that shit is cap, yeah  
You talkin' 'bout me, got my name in your mouth  
Boy, I already know that you mad, yeah  
If I'm bein' real honest, I'm gettin' real hungry  
You might as well open a tab, yeah  
And I'm runnin' like a relay, oh, I got him in his feelings  
Everybody wanna leave my life, everybody leaving  
I've been seeing all the fakes, yeah, they really is revealing  
You've been lyin' to my face, all your lies, they unreeling  
Girls saying I'm appealing, but my heart's still healing  
You can talk, talk, talk, but it's real hard believing  
Switchin' up like the seasons, you don't even got a reason  
Broke all of my trust, yeah, you cannot change me

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