

## Billboards

MIKE

Yeah

I'm floating on some bark  
Some pieces had to click, made some hundreds with the stars  
And my dummies in the mint, fans only gettin' bars  
And maybe just a pic, I send them my regards  
I gotta dip  
I'm splurgin' on a car then keep the money for the strip  
All that hate in niggas' heart, shit  
I see it how it is now we made it to the chart  
I was just tweakin' in the crib, contemplatin' moving far, but  
Sinkin' in the abyss might display a brutal art  
I ain't think this shit would stick, round the states I bring t  
he launch  
A bag of trinkets for the kids, a lot of aching on my arms  
For always clinging on the rim, hold up, wait, and niggas stop,  
so  
Sleeping in the winds, take it how you want  
Don't think this shit is sick, I don't wait on niggas' love  
I don't think this shit exists, too much prey for us to hunt  
Too much schemes for me to strip, stayin' in the sun  
Slum dreamin' 'bout a lick, I'm wakin' up to crumbs  
Niggas fiending on a gift, I leave behind liver  
And I've been livin' on my ones, playin' teacher and a jit  
That's how it be, that's how it been  
You have to leave it in the front, or leave it in the wind

My people are burning  
the world, by the world  
Thank you my love, muah, I love you so much  
Kiss kiss, muah  
See you tomorrow, I wanna see you early  
Don't come late, okay?  
I'll make sure you get that ship  
Ship  
If you come tomorrow, you can put  
Ah? My baby