

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