

Disappear

MoneySign Suede

Hah
Run, Forrest, run, Forrest, run
Nigga
Switch lanes
(Cypress)
(Laudiano)

Bitch, I'm doing good, but I ain't satisfied (Ooh)
I'm up way on top of niggas like a satellite (Nigga)
This bitch that always used to curve me wanna link tonight (Crazy)
This bitch bad, she a ten but she can't be my wife (Never)
I like bad bitches only 'cause that's just my type (Uh)
But I don't fall in love no more, it's just a waste of life (Waste of time)
Fell in love with fast money, don't wanna hear advice (Ooh)
'Cause where I'm at, you won't never even reach this height (Lil' nigga)
I'm a felon on parole, I couldn't even get on flights (Crazy)
I could tell you 'bout some shit, I'll cure your appetite (Shit crazy)
We got a lot of 9s for any niggas out of line (Hah)
We got a lot of 9s for any niggas out of line
I'm going up, I've been up this whole year (A whole year)
But even with money, all this pain don't disappear (Disappear)
All the pain made us snappers over here (I'm right here)
You don't do no crime, boy, you gon' see a tatted tear (Bitch)
I'm sorry that I lied when I say I'm sober (Shit crazy)
For a minute, we was patient, now we taking over (Shit crazy)
I know you niggas feel the pressure, see me getting closer
I see you never getting paper, you just getting older (Stupid)
She like how I step and I like how she move (Uh)

They said they'd never change, but they always do, ayy (But they always do)
Fuck all that change, bitch, I need the loot, ayy (Need the loot)
And if she ain't givin' bread, then she get the boot, ayy (Ho, you outta here)
Bitch, I only need the money, never needed you (Crazy)
TNC the top dogs, we don't follow rules (Shit crazy)
Everybody got a price, it ain't nothin' new (Can't save me)
Niggas really think they know, but they don't even got a clue (No saving)
All these jiggas in my body, shit, I'm barely sober
Never fuck a rat bitch 'cause my bitches colder
7.62s stop a nigga motor (Ooh)
Gotta keep it on me, I wanna see my kids get older (Gotta get older)
All these bodies niggas catch, shit imaginary (Imaginary)
It's gettin' hot up in this bitch and I ain't talkin' Nelly (I ain't talkin' Nelly)
You ain't gotta steal shit, if you need it, tell me (Tell me)
Showed these niggas how to get it and they still failed me (Shit scary)
All this pressure on my back, they know the demons still gon' roll with us (Bitch)
I ain't had no faith, I jugged the bag until the sun is up (Ugh)
I need a Fiji water and a smoothie, time to sober up (It's time to sober up)
These pocket-watchin' niggas out of pocket, they can't fuck with us

Bitch, it's really up
Man, you know what's up
Money, I need all of that shit
Uh, I need all of that shit
What it is?

I ain't worried about that shit, bitch, I did what I did
Big house, big crib, how he live?
Any nigga don't like it get killed
Smash off, hmm, 'til I laugh off