

High Notes

Nafe Smallz

Yeah, this that thug shit, ain't no love shit
This that zone shit, ain't no ho shit
We back in motion
I just mixed the weed with a
That's my potion, y'know mean?
Let's go, let's go

Smoking while I'm singing on the stage
Thousand people screaming out my name
Shawty with me going both ways
See, I just want the money, fuck the fame
Picture's looking bigger than the frame (Big)
I'm drowning and there's no one else to blame
The shit I'm thinking's harder to explain
Thinking with my heart and not my brain

Working on myself and I been going so long
If they all switched on me, told 'em, no love lost
Drinking to my wins, I end up so fucked up
When I'm drinking to my sins, I end up so far gone
Trying to let her in but still my heart's so cold
I just catch her in the shower and she's singing my song
Sex in the city and we on the sky floor
And when she moan she hittin' them high notes (Let's go)
All of a sudden, everybody needs a favour
Nowhere to be seen until they seen a little paper
I'm a trill nigga, always know a real from a faker
Make ya or break ya, this shit is a soul taker
It's a thug world, you're in at your own cost
I been in these streets, you know I'm my own boss
If they all switched on me, told 'em, no love lost
Drinking to my sins, I end up so far gone

Smoking while I'm singing on the stage
Thousand people screaming out my name
Shawty with me going both ways
See, I just want the money, fuck the fame
The picture's always bigger than a frame (Big)
I'm drowning and there's no one else to blame
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Trying to get higher in this bitch, give me the lighter
P's provide and never cease to fire
Mama raised kings, my granddaddy a fighter
Big barrels spin and sing at you like a choir
Smoking Mariah, Hennessy on the rider
Even in your eye, I see you're an outsider
If you a tiger, you don't run with the spiders
They try deprive us, knowledge, we share the choir
Hustle and maintain, I hustle and make gains
The music is straight flames, we coming for main stage
The street's the same game, they hustle for Plain Janes
I hustle for more ounces, bricks and cocaine
Don't slip, the wrong lanes get clipped, there's no shame
Your bitch gon' move on, your clique, they won't change
Na-na-na-na, told 'em that it's no love lost

Drinkin' to my wins, I end up so fucked up

Smoking while I'm singing on the stage
Thousand people screaming out my name
Shawty with me going both ways
See, I just want the money, fuck the fame
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I'm drowning and there's no one else to blame
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Yeah

You know a motherfucker just be going through this shit man

Thinking with my heart

Yeah

Careful what nonsense you let lie on your conscience

I'm trying to be here for the long run

Let's go