

TOO GONE

Nafe Smallz

(Yo, eight)

Cali get lit, land on the moon
Pour up a cup, balance the mood
All of this money, I plan on the shrooms (Glee)
How can I lack with the gang in the room? (How?)
I'm still in the streets, baby (Mhm)
They can smell the trees when I'm in the room
I got what you need, baby (Schmoke)
She hate the weed but high on the fumes
I silence every hater with my pen and paper, I'm an educator (Yeah, yeah)
I took every step, fuck an elevator
I'm a renovator and they replicate (They do)
I'm in a bag so high up, mountain of money, don't mind us
I turn the pain into VVs (Glee), Fiji (Gone, way too gone)

It's only the baddies, I send her the addy, I tell her to pull up (Way too gone)
Still on the Cali, I said that I wouldn't, I know that I shouldn't (Way too gone)
London to Manny, I'm pushing the Culli', I'm pushin' the kilos (Way too gone)
I'm finna take off on this blunt, I feel like the Migos (Yeah)
First nightmare in the telly
Mink coat, duffle with the readies
Different colour stones in the Presi'
Codeine in my cup, Dr. Zevi' (That's right)
Skywalkin', I'm a Jedi
Clones, cones
Beef cookin' like rib-eye
Zone, thrown

Ah, cheque to the cheque
Shooter with me, he die for the respect
Casamigos, I'm high, I'm on the jet
Every city I lie, I'm like the feds
In the cut with a Nina, it's a trap
She a freak like Medusa with the hair
I don't play 'bout the money, that's a fact
I was trappin' in 2010

This nothin' new to me
Copped a Bentley then cut off the roof for me (Cut off the roof)
In the penthouse, she put on that view for me
Need a clip of that shit that you do
I remember just dreadin' the news
Now we fly out whenever we choose
Got the money, just revvin' the mood, I'm revvin- (Way too gone)

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