

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 g one)

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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