

# Blisters

Nasty C

Welcome to Strings and bling would you like to take a...

I was talking to God like I was talking to my bro  
He said I gave you what you need to release your inner glow  
I don't know if it was fear but I started feeling cold  
Then I pushed myself to do it I found me a piece of gold, yeah

Nine one one what the fuck you too damn dope hands up  
You too black too damn ghetto  
Strings and blings too many medals  
Too much powerful ones zulu man  
That's why I'm out here acting a hooligan  
I thank God for blessing me ngempumelelo, yeah

When I count my blisters, I count my blessings  
Told God I get it  
You are now my bestie  
Pick me up my bestie  
Don't put me down my bestie  
Don't put me down my bestie  
Don't put me down my bestie

Every scar came with a scandal but it's nothing Jiggy Jigga can't handle  
Should I tell you that I never introduce myself?  
And it ain't cause I ain't got no manners  
Have you ever seen a kid work harder than Nana  
I ain't never had no nana  
Niggas hating on me cause they don't matter  
I'm jiggy Jesus in Balenciaga sandals  
Now you know, now you know  
I'm a goat on the low, I'm a pimp on the low  
But I don't put my hand on a hoe  
I've been to hell and back, got colder  
I was on the dope skipping class like rope  
Every single time I go home  
I gotta put something on the stove  
Got more motherfucking money it's funny  
I let it have a Rolls it was all or nothing  
And I be having gold  
Lucky number four you got me through the cold  
I'm the chosen one I know it I wrote it down in stone  
Don't test my patience nigga please  
It won't cost much to make you bleed  
Watch your tone when you talking to me, yeah  
Watch your tone when you...

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