

## Can't Imagine

Nasty C

I can't imagine my kingly self tryna mingle with y'all  
Or talking down on those above me just to fish for applause  
They try to come at me only to have me zip up their jaws  
I pick their business apart, I get their children involved  
I should cut them at the knees, I should cripple you all  
I should bury a nigga then tweet "We missing you dawg"  
I can't believe you think we even, bitch, your vision is flawed  
I'm in the league where you niggas never existed at all  
Y'all never knew this was possible but y'all swear y'all deserve it  
I been flyin' the flag while y'all analysing my turbulence  
Y'all ' can cross me on purpose but y'all know all of you purposeless  
I'm the motherf\*ckin' army, thank me all for my services  
You bunch of suburban kids, bitch, you know you ain't hurtin' s hit  
When I feel unsatisfied with the game I refurbish it  
Then you sit on my furniture like your grandmother purchased it  
You gettin' too comfortable, hey, watch your words kid

I keep my weapon on me 'cause I got some enemies  
I'ma stop confrontin' niggas right by some witnesses  
'Cause God forbid they touch then we all catch sentences  
And I don't trust my shooters either they on some vicious shit  
We keep our distances, minding our businesses  
Smile when they filming us 'cause we hide behind innocence  
'Cause we poppin' like blemishes  
Special treatment at embassies  
Here at home, and overseas, p\*ssy

Sho mmata (Sho case) Yeah  
Sho case (sho case) Yeah  
(Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo!) Yeah  
Andikholapho!  
Ayy

I can't imagine me at 30 power tweeting in my room about a dude  
and being so over the moon about it  
While in my bank I'm seeing O's a lot, and not the ones we boast about  
And post about I'm making a move about it, just to be a msun' about it  
And cross my fingers and just hope that he won't have nothing to do about it