

# Hell Naw

Nasty C

Am I ever gonna quit? (Hell Naw)  
Will I dumb it down a bit? (Hell Naw)  
Am I running with the shit?  
Fuckin right I bring the levels to this bitch  
You know you right my nigga  
Am I ever gonna quit? (hell naw) (Hell Naw)  
Will I dumb it down a bit? (hell naw) (Hell Naw)  
Am I running with the shit? (I really am)  
Fuckin right I bring the levels to this bitch (its all done)  
You know you right

I'm making music for niggas in suits & ties  
They all got a "money & evil" smile  
That's ending conversations with the "I'll let my people call your people" line  
I rap for the ones still in high school  
Probably my age and they think I'm cool  
For the little ones calling me uncle  
Shit you know I do this for the dimes too  
I'm tryna find out where mind at  
I don't think I'm crazy I'm beyond that  
Every girl I'm with is either blessed or obsessed with dressing and looking like Beyoncé  
And I'm a jiggy jigga, yea I'm on that  
There's not a thing I hate more than a contract  
I been killing niggas since I was the kid that rushes home just to go play mortal combat  
I'm too WAVy like format  
I could really bring it to your doormat  
I don't think you wanna get embarrassed by the young king aaah-aah Noor man  
I'm the leader, now just get behind me  
You know you like my shit, you can't deny it  
Bro, I came up like BOOM BOOM BOOM, dead silence. Someone get the bodies, get the

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The real ones listen to me when I tell my story  
The fakes ones always wanna write it for me  
I never wanted to rain on your parade  
I started doing all of this for white Jordan's  
Now I made it. Clear.. to the store manager I want the shit delivered to me  
It's like.. All the niggas that you all praise. Are just some other niggas to me  
Dumbing down is a motherfuckn mission for me  
I know a couple that could use a couple lyrics from me  
I make all of my women mirror for me  
And then I tell em would you please pick a pillow for me

Aaah nigga would you please cry a river for me  
Put a pistol to your head and pull the trigger for me  
Tell me do you want a kidney or a liver from me?  
If you hate me then why do you login to Twitter for me  
Isn't this a biiiiiitch tho  
A short nigga came and hit a swiiiish hoe  
I'm doing every Day and night shift  
Just to get it coz you ain't really hot until your wrist cold  
Can somebody order me some chill tho..  
I really never ever had no chill, bro  
But I'm really giving everybody chills.  
Nigga chill chill chill, can somebody get the window.  
Damn can somebody get the window

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