

Taking Chances

NAV

Yeah, yeah
I don't like taking chances, I like fucking hoes I already know
Yeah, yeah
Gave into my thoughts, I can't ignore these voices anymore
Pendant flooded with rocks, I like it better when my neck is cold
Birdies by the flock, chasin' my crew everywhere we go
See them XO boys like, "There they go"
The money goin' where they go
Lifestyle so impeccable
Diss, we gon' turn you vegetable

Yeah, yeah
Pillow-talking your business to these bitches, you ain't one of us
Bitch start blowin' me kisses when she heard me start my engine up
Ain't granting none of her wishes just because I got my money up
Got a big bag, you don't want smoke with us
Say you got money, you barely up
I'm givin' bitches pity fucks
I get a check and fuck it up
Hundreds stacked tall as a monster truck
I be the last one acting tough
We gon' shoot first and watch 'em duck
Been all in, I can call their bluff
Yeah, I done sold a lot of things but I would never sell my soul (My soul)
Diamonds biting and I got a Rollie yellow gold (It's gold)
I am not lying in the stories that I told
I ain't tryna fuck on a new bitch my bros don't know

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Yeah, yeah
Pockets filled up with faces, I see dead people everywhere I go
Spend it but I work too hard just to waste it on a petty ho
Rockin' my closet, I can't tell you my favorite, I got plenty clothes
Got a big bag, got some bags of dope
I don't do it myself, but I got some coke
Protect my wealth, gotta check for the pole
If rap don't work, goin' back to the bowl
Say you real, you ain't solid though
Check the paperwork and you told
Yeah, grew up in the jungle now I'm leadin' a pack of wolves
When we come around, all your bitches gettin' took
All my haters keep getting madder, as they should
That's a good indication that I'm doing good

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