

Impact

Nettspend

(4)

Uh

I'm an empath, shorty know my impact
I don't want skin to skin, no, ain't into that
I spin back, I'ma just cringe, yeah
Fake it 'til you make it, Hollywood feelin' (ss3bby)
Built it from the floor, I took off the whole ceilin', uh
Party in the buildin', party in the buildin'
I'm almost there, so you can have my children
Ru-runnin' up the stairs, tryna make it to the feelin' (Ayy)

Like, where the couch? Money in the couch, uh (Yeah, yeah)
Left out the house with so much, I'm out (Yeah)
Why they so loud? Fuck the fuzz, I'm out (Yeah)
Blew up the spot, money, guns, I'm hot (Yeah)
Fuck the fuzz, I'm out, mm
Money, guns, I'm hot
Dumb it down a notch
Switch, before I let the plot, mm

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Hit 'em with the baow (Baow)
Ayy, yeah, I'm steady lookin', tryna figure out, uh (Damn)
All them negative thoughts, I'm tryna get 'em out (Damn)
This might be a cry for help, I think I get it now (Ah, ah, ah)
Uh, yeah, young xav so sleepy, being me not easy (Not easy)
She can't take her eyes off me every time she see me (Mm)
Don't let certain niggas see me 'cause them niggas needy
Uh, Saks in the mornin', Neimans in the evenin' (Uh, uh)

I'm an empath, shorty know my impact
I don't want skin to skin, no, ain't into that
I spin back, I'ma just cringe, yeah
Fake it 'til you make it, Hollywood feelin'
Built it from the floor, I took off the whole ceilin', uh
Party in the buildin', party in the buildin'
I'm almost there, so you can have my children
Ru-runnin' up the stairs, tryna make it to the feelin'