

**Blip.**

**Nic D**

I love you, baby, woah  
100graham

How much you make? Baby, I'm chillin'  
How much you makin'? Baby, she killin'  
Ain't it ironic how we feel so alive? (Yeah)  
Ain't it ironic how we feel so alive? (Ain't it ironic)  
How much you makin'? Baby, I'm chillin'

Yeah, I don't care to network wit' ya  
I don't care to compare net worth wit' ya  
Took my girl to a room with a vista, I ain't talkin' windows  
How long you tryna run this 'til I get blisters?  
Baggin' a black dress, I'll get a zipper  
Lookin' like the actions, lookin' like a million bucks  
Bae, let me shake this rust, yeah  
I'm seein' it clear, I went to the mirror  
'Cause I needed someone to tell me I'm it  
We gettin' near, I want a career  
Too many people that's here for a blip  
Blip on the map, gettin' too big, I don't fit where I'm at  
Fit don't even fit, man, I'm sendin' it back  
They throw a fit, man, I'm fittin' to snap

I love you, baby, woah (Yeah, that's quite alright)

How much you make? Baby, I'm chillin'  
How much you makin'? Baby, she killin'  
Ain't it ironic how we feel so alive? (Yeah)  
Ain't it ironic how we feel so alive? (Ain't it ironic)  
How much you makin'? Baby, I'm chillin'

They tryna manage me, I don't need management  
Why you keep posin' like that? You a mannequin  
Bullets are barish, I'm buildin' and brandin' it  
Watchin' they mouth and it run like an airin'  
So I grin and bear it  
Know that I'm good, you mistakin' for Eric  
This only time I ever wanna be in  
When I'm buildin' my kids an inheritance  
I get it in Paris, mm, that's imperative  
Only thing I'll ever change is the narrative  
One thing that I'll never wear is the look of embarrassment  
Uh, will I ever care again? No  
Why just one when I could have both?  
I just want 'em addicted to growth  
See that I'm drippin', it ain't even the clothes  
Surrounded by water, I'm buildin' a moat  
Tippin' the boat  
Buildin' careers over gettin' exposed  
Harder to win when they riggin' the votes  
If y'all wanna know, it ain't even close  
Gimme the smoke, lately been feelin' like I never miss again  
Must be the discipline, must be the flow  
I might explode  
If I hold it in again, think that you dough  
Must be a joke, I've been on fire, tuck and I roll

Huh, feel like I'm stuck in a mode  
You call the wave, you rollin' for days  
The problem with waves, they come and they go  
Been lookin' for ya up under the load  
If I don't stop, then the numbers will grow  
Just made a friend, let another one go  
When it get better, gotta run with the pros  
I keep the day ones up close  
Some of the others have turned into ghosts  
Where do they go? Nobody knows  
This ain't the life that I got, this the life that I chose  
Told it to drive and it drove  
How many miles you put on your toes?  
How much you make from the flows?  
That's one of them things that I cannot disclose  
Where is the plain? None of this plain  
I ain't even fly, the pilot'll know  
Man is a bum but he countin' his money  
And lookin' at numbers and knew where the coke  
  
I love you, baby, woah (Yeah, that's quite alright)