

Ribbon

Nic D

Numbers [?] my ship
Tryna retain percents
No I don't aim, that's hip
Tryna maintain my distance
They all got the same intentions
Y'all ain't even open my DM's
Now you wanna make things a friendship
Yeah I feel the love like [?]
Y'all don't wanna test, don't test
Got a little problem saying "no"
Everybody wanna get a "yes"
Can't get back to all of my texts
Cakes can't go back to his ex
Got a little jump in my step
Guess em little punks'll what's next

70's snatchin' my funds

Last laugh, lap and I'm gone
Need a secretary for my phone
Half my career hearing unknown
Curious about the unknown
Curious the route that I'm going

I got a ribbon for whoever gonna try me
House that's [?]
This the tat [?] and private dining
Fiji or Dasani?

I guess I got trouble tryna make a friend
Got trouble tryna make amends
I cut 'em off, split ends
Everybody need a lil' trim
You got served, Lil' Kim
Knock the dust off of my brim
Thrift drip, hope you can swim
Holes in my privacy fins
Call 'em up, tell 'em get the word
No this ain't [?]
This ain't magic you see
No tricks under my sleeve
Ain't a rabbit under my hat
Your pride's under attack
Sneak this and come from the back
None of this fell in my lap
Guess you gotta pad for your stats
Guess you need to [?]
Y'all Jim Carrey with the Mask
Guess it ain't a guess when it's facts
I ain't got time for this chat
Who you tryna distract?
All my numbers goin' crazy
Look like something gettin' hacked

I got a ribbon for whoever gonna try me
House that's [?]
This the tat [?] and private dining

Fiji or Dasani?
I guess I