

# 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