

## Can't Get Close

Nines

Popping bottles with my niggas like it's my birthday  
Feds tapped my phone, they even listening to my wordplay  
All these girls on me and Kilo  
I used to trap from the bush [?]  
Scale on me like Nemo  
I ain't worried about getting harmed  
I got the ting on me plus my nigga Skrapz looks like he got pregnant arms  
Them niggas only push keys on their lappy  
My mum can't believe that I spent a G on my tracky  
The yayo is powder before it was rock like Optimus Prime I made it transform in a pot  
Me & Deeco driving round East in a droptop whiter than Simon Cowell's teeth  
I always tell the truth I ain't got no reason to lie  
I've smoked so much amnesia I don't even get high  
Uhh... & when it comes to this rap ting we the nicest  
300 niggas with me like [?]

I don't go nowhere without the 300 spartans  
Spartans on deck just like swammies on deck  
You know how the fuck we do  
When I go probation I'm, strapped...  
When I say hi to mums I'm strapped...  
When I go to buy pampers I'm strapped...  
So why the fuck would I fear another nigga b

My nigga said I need some constructive plans  
Cause all I do is fly birds and fuck the fans  
I'm getting money these pagans ain't on my mind  
Always got it on me cah I feel naked without my nine  
You hardly see nina round hoes cah these side bitches can't keep their mouth closed  
Remember when I used to hustle in the rain, me and Lencs rushing niggas like [?]  
I still can't believe the judge gave Cash 30 plus they did Inches and Jazz dirty  
My whole crew makes them birds fly, I told Dewey and Fundz you'll be home soon the bird will fly  
My nigga Alan B's yard looking like a palace  
She let's me cook in her yard, I book her flights to Paris  
Hoes staring when I pass through & its a loyal to the soil ting when Skrapz is back part 2  
Its Nines