

Faze Me

Nines

I been walkin round lately
Like this shit don't faze me, no
I been walkin round lately
Like this shit don't faze me, no
I been walkin round lately
Like this shit don't faze me
But the truth is this life can make me go crazy
I'm just tryna get paper and leave
I'm just tryna get that paper and leave, yeah
Get paper and leave
I'm just tryna get that paper and leave, yeah
Get paper and leave

Still on the corner, but I ain't stressin
Doin better than last year, that's progression
No help, started stackin from the bottom
Can't buy a house, got the dough
That's a Trapstar problem
We be mobbin on them paigons on sight
And I'm rollin with the stainless, I don't fight
I leave your brains on your Nike's
But I'm tryin hard to do nuttin hot
Cah I make a killin every time I take the food out the pot
I just stand by the stove and cook Os
The whole hood knows
Pullin up in German whips
Used to push pon' Os
When I was on an O I still knew I was gonna blow
Christmas day on the strips
Dashin through in the snow
Put my hand on my hip
And my toolio blow
Yea I ran through them bitches, I got too many hoes
I don't give a fuck if you come from a real-estate
Me and my own could be copin real-estate

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They tryna find my weakness but I don't have a flaw
Ball so hard a nigga shoulda won a Ballon d'Or
I been feelin stressed for a while
Cause all I see is bills bills bills like Destiny's Child
Just to think I got these birds from a Q
Set a fire hustler, I could sell a mermaid a shoe
All this ammi and cane
A nigga trapped in a game

I'd rather live by the ocean

Flyer than a concord
Blazer from Tom Ford
Came from the drop-top
Now that bitch is on-board
I'm gettin Ps, it ain't a fluke
Throw my c's up like puke
My nigga he just want a reason to shoot
I'm flyin birds, all them other niggas broke
Cuh they puttin too much magic in their coke
I went Harrods for a coke
Blew a stacky on some true'y trackies
Even bring my strally Westfields
I know I'm movin skatty

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