Were on the rise

Yeah I don't think you're ready for this banger My nigga nina back to doing what he do How'd these niggas doubt the dude Its that nigga nina with the -Gonna be killin em soon Me and helmo together That's a MIL in the room Connect can't believe my work rate Moving all these rocks like an earthquake I'm acting brand new cah I'm the man boo That nigga nina been through more head than shampoo I just think? it Then I write it down I'm getting older now Need a wife and kid - michael kyle That nigga cool with my click If he's driving round with them paigons I still shoot up the whip (whip, prick, brick) like fuck it For 2 bricks of c heese I gave my man a bargain Handed him the key like valet parking I miss jazzy Can't wait until my niggas home I got da ting on me I still squeeze it like silicones Youngens on the strip selling point 9s? Jail niggas callin me Telling me they [?] Hear my song/soul? Hear my voice Screaming help me I will be On the floor Begging Save me At home And there will never be another like nines, nines, nines Watching mayweather fight frank [?] And if I fly to vegas, I ain't losing deets I'm flipping major These niggas wanna be like me Tell em keep pushing like a chicken labour Told the YG's pipe down on the strip Arguing over a shot that's got nine pound And while these paigons are stressed All these hoes wanna give me head just to have a case at success, uh These niggas probably ain't even worth a whole one Order 10 keys Make my worker hold one

[?] expecting a failure
[?] tryna find me like the legend of zelda
Pour out some yak for my soldiers that's gone
Yh I hit it, but she never know me for long
No time for bragging to a whore
Soon come through
Chinchilla draggin on the floor its nines

Hear my song
Hear my voice
Screaming help me
I will be
On the floor
Begging
Save me
At home

And there will never be another like nines

I peddle these mountains But I don't go cyclng I'm out here selling bars And I ain't ghost writing I still jam on my estate when its freezing Gummy soles Looking like my trainers are teething The nitty starting acting up When he had a zoot Jumped off the roof like a parachute I took a pic with my girl posing You know I through up two C's like chanel clothing Hoes staring at the lemons in my ear Told my nigga roll some weed Put some lemon in the air, uh When I brought an oozey It wasn't call of duty When I [?] Comes raw like sushi Fuck the other side We the winning team Pull a nine out Billy jean, that's a thriller scene All these feds tryna take me down They heard the news about how I'm bringing paper round

Hear my song/soul?
Hear my voice
Screaming help me
I will be
On the floor
Begging
Save me
At home

And there will never be another like Nines, nines, nines

Cause there will never be another like Nines, nines, nines, nines, nines, nines, nines, nines...