

Wrist Watch / Prayed For This

Nines

Kush gang, bitch
(Karlos got that juice)

Tick, tock, gonna ... them niggas on that bridge, block
I just spent a hundred on my wrist, watch
Walkin 'round detentions in my flip-flops
(Zino Records)
Tick tock, this is trap music, this ain't hip-hop
Man ain't fist-fighting, man would lick shots
Millionaire, still got the strip locked
Look (Hahahaha)
Uh

I was- I was dreamin' 'bout this wealth, even when I'm with them shooters
Got the nina by my belt, I'on need no one for help
I'm 'bout to bring the whole block out to Hollywood with me
Have all them opps beefing with theirselves, uh
They wanna chat, but I got no time
You wanna talk buisness with me, Lizzie gotta give that shit the co-sign
I- I just landed these pounds, I'm enjoying
Fuck cuddling my chick in the house, that's annoying, ah
(I'm Boston Geo-) I'm Boston George in my city
I was- I was milly-rockin' in a Richard Milly
If it ain't zushi, then I order runtz
Bitches always fall in love, I can't fuck them more than once
(Still-still) Still makin' bud fly, burner on me
Cah I'll make their mum cry before their mum cries
It's Nina with the nina, fam, you know who I be
I'm in the club with no ID, it's Nines

Tick, tock, gonna ... them niggas on that bridge, block
I just spent a hundred on my wrist, watch
Walkin 'round detentions in my flip flops

(Ay, Mr Lee!)

(So-so) Sold out tour, I swear I prayed for this
Back when I was doin' tours, fam, I prayed for this sh-
(When I) When I was selling drawers, fam, I prayed for this
Now I ain't gotta take a risk, cah I made it

Uh
Another sum, I'm just grateful
I'm just tryna get this money and stay faithful
I miss my nigga Jaz, we ain't spoke in months
Used to pay a guy a G a week to roll my blunts, uh
Wouldn't believe what I made off of weed
And if the trap was a sport, I'd be the face of the league
When jail, fam, we had the wing shutdown
I was bringing KFC buckets, and I did a wing shutdown, uh
I was stuck in a cold cell, like
I used to live in the W Hotel
I ain't rich yet, but I'm on the verge
Snuck in bitches, come home, they be chillin' with my concierge
Legends never die, like propellers, fam I'm fly
It was shillings in the buy, playing tennis in the sky
We get Calis from the coast

And all these niggas with football pendants
Next time, tag me in your posts, it's Nines

(So-so) Sold out tour, I swear I prayed for this
Back when I was doin' tours, fam, I prayed for this sh-
(When I) When I was selling drawers, fam, I prayed for this
Now I ain't gotta take a risk, cah I made it, bitch

Money on the way, yeah I prayed for this
They get nuttin' when they pray, man ah atheist
Doin' great, cah we pray for it
Take the food off my plate, man ah take a risk
Let me do it two more times