

Fortune Teller

NoCap

She don't want Burberry say she want Celine
My niggas the reason detective on the crime scene
Is you gone come outside or you gone hide when it's pressure
I don't need a stylist, hundred thousand in my dresser
That money will turn your friends to enemies
They ain't tell us but I want a fortune
No one around but I still here voices, brand-new AP
Money don't make me, money don't make me dawg

Brand new top speed, my car and my hoe look better when the top come off
Thought you wanted me winning, I thought you would smile didn't think that you face would fall
Fucked up in the trenches
I gotta thank God cause shit so different now
I thought about venting
But shawty might go put all my business out
Put a scope on it, that's more aim, no toothbrush, no mouthwash
Nigga where was you when I need shoes, I was posted in the drug house
One of me, a hundred of y'all
I was taught to never back down
This niggas gotta kill me before they play me
Fifty in my clip like Curtis, all them youngins know is murder
I got money that's for certain
It ain't nun to turn them dirt
I try with my heart first
Then I try my brain it work
Grinding like I'm Tony Hawk, stacking this green like Larry Bird
Never at peace, I got love in the streets, whenever I turn it be hugging the curve
Tru got it right he just post on the dead end
Fuck the game but I'm having my head in
Three hundred thousand on the Urus
No insurance on my jewelry
Hope them demons let me go like Takeoff
Need 60K to hit Lure like Adolph
Old Mac 11 when I'm in Atlanta like Trey Young
Came from nothing nigga remember life didn't matter, I made one
On the internet they keep throwing shots, but they can't take nun
Burn this money up keep talking bout cremate it, still pulling up Ashton
Still pulling up Ashton, still pulling up Ashton

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