

# NADA FREESTYLE

Paris Texas

I'm invincible (Uh)  
She can't take no mo' (Uh)  
First I get a bag  
Then I get some mo'  
I ain't come from shit (Uh)  
Made it from the flo' (Uh)  
Look at him now (Uh)  
Whippin' UFOs (Uh)

Fuckin' his bitch got him bitchin' and moanin'  
She slide dividin' my piss in the morning  
My God, I can't even live in the moment  
I saw niggas fall off with more talent than me  
I'm hot and now I'm fumblin' names  
"Yup, uh-huh, I know what's-his-name"  
I'm passin' these niggas, I get to be cocky  
I know some niggas that piss on the dead  
Over the shoulder, you know we ahead  
Don't speak Capanese, don't what you said  
Sit at the table, you get to be fed  
They slept on a nigga, they thought I was bed

I'll take you way back, to when Louie had dreads  
I type somethin' risky and the I hit "Send"  
I go for the Gusto, I go for the win  
And then disappear like a gust in the wind  
I'm calling' her champ, she take it on the chin  
It's easy to be real, it's hard to pretend  
My pockets look like a botanic garden  
We got no more room, we can't let you in  
We broke all the rules, like, fuck is a bend?  
We been goin' up, like, fuck is ascend?  
And I cannot believe my bitch is a 10  
And I cannot believe the bitch look Belizean  
Hands in her water, toes in the sand  
But ain't no holes when I rock this boat  
But I got hoes tryna get on this boat  
Relationships and I'm like, "Hey, no"  
I see that beat and I'm like, "Hey, go"  
We dropped one tape, now niggas can't cope  
Like caution tape, slide thumb, cross throat  
Two of us, this bitch want dos

I'm invincible (Uh)  
She can't take no mo' (Uh)  
First I get a bag  
Then I get some mo'  
I ain't come from shit (Uh)  
Made it from the flo' (Uh)  
Look at him now (Uh)  
Whippin' UFOs (Uh)

I got the DB on red  
Look at me now, I'm as big as a mech  
I was in London just geekin' off molly  
Rollin' a cig like a motherfuckin' dolly  
Who told them niggas I wasn't about it?

I got my money, I'm never without it  
Eatin' yo' bitch like a anti-depressant  
Look at yo' favorite, like, he is a peasant  
We got 'em mad buy they'll never address it  
You can't GPS it, don't know where you're goin', you're scared of a town  
Where would I be if I wasn't this nigga, I'll show you my life right before  
I got found  
I went from couch to a couch to a couch, I was surfing, I was doing my best  
not to drown  
Shoutout to Mikey and Jimmy and Justin and Sal, they helped to get this off  
the ground  
7/11, 11 to 7, was working, them niggas had blickys on them  
Everything out of the register, 12 for an hour, I'm really not dying for 'em  
I'ma just stay in my bag, it's the way I was bred, I'm really not molded lik  
e them  
Cig after cig after cig after cig after cig after cig, I'm feeling the flym  
I knew the who and the what and the where and the why, I really just needed  
a win  
Look at my life and then look at yo' life and then look at the shit I unlock  
ed with my pen  
My baby looking like October 10th, she 10 out of 10, we aim for the brim  
Ya keepin' ya limbs, I'm treatin' the game like a sim, these niggas is green  
like the gem

Dreams outta sight, it was hard to envision  
What I was seein' and how I was livin'  
Dad didn't get it, I made a decision  
I left the crib when I knew that I did it  
Want to because of his age and condition  
Pacemaker had my thoughts pacin' tremendous  
Now I get paid for the pace of my lyrics  
Once he saw that, he knew I'm 'bout my business  
Told me to watch out for sharks that was in it  
(But I'm havin' fun dad, just look how I'm swimmin')  
Back to the backstrokes inside of these women  
I lost my mind, now my school need a tenant  
Don't wanna link if your only incentive is tryna get money or fame off our n  
ame, you a dumbass and idiot  
Small ass criteria, no, we ain't fittin' it  
Blood of my enemies, know that I'm smearin' it  
Blood of Nigeria, beat, I been spearin' it  
Big gap between us, know ain't clearin' it  
Walk in the room and their heart gon' have fear in it  
She say my name and her voice gon' have cheer in it  
Blow out her pussy, I could fit a chair in it  
Might as well sit in it