

Heart Attack

Quadeca

You wanna cut the beat, I brought it back
Imma give your bitch a heart attack
They don't wanna see me on the map
So you know I'm never turning back
Heart attack
Nowadays these dudes don't wanna rap
Your bitch fucked me for a follow back
Everybody want a autograph

But they all thirsty they need some water
Parents don't want me to meet they daughter
Wallet be turnin' green like it's copper
Foreign lookin' like a fuckin' helicopter

When she saw me, your bitch had to do a few takes
Unreleased Rollie to the game, I'm a new face
Knockin' down walls like a AR
Rappers don't respond to me, I had to hit they AR
Is that because I'm irrelevant, or is it 'cause I'm higher than where they a re?
Imma fly over to Paris and drop 40K on some shoes like I'm Neymar
I've been stayin' in my lane, but I'm going so fast, don't show up on the radar
They say practice what you preach, but if that's the case, all of y'all rappers have fake bars
85K in this bitch
No, when I play, I don't miss
Imma keep makin' my hits
I can not wait for a gift
None of these industry people put any respect on my name and I'm pissed
So Imma keep talking my shit 'til my fakin' is makin' me rich, bitch

Heart attack
Nowadays these dudes don't wanna rap
Your bitch fucked me for a follow back
Everybody want my autograph
Heart attack
I might give your bitch a heart attack
They don't wanna see me on the map
So you know I'm never turning back

But they all thirsty they need some water
Parents don't want me to meet they daughter
Wallet be turnin' green like it's copper
Forehead lookin' like a fuckin' helicopter

Oh
I been whippin' in it, whippin' in it
Got ice, I'm drippin' in it, listen to this
I'm just livin', you can't limit this shit
30 thousand, somebody get Guinness in this
Bringin' people down like you gravity
Yeah I'm always flossin', bro, I never get a cavity
I've been getting green like it's Earth Day
I live every day up in my life like it's my birthday
I can not fuck with you
I'm the shit, but I ain't no "number 2"

What the fuck you wanna say?
Jaws are droppin' as soon as I drop my tape

Heart attack
Every check I spend, I make it back
Now they wanna see me in the back
They see me in the future while I see you in the past (Hol' up)
Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait
Heart attack
I might give your bitch a heart attack
They don't wanna see me on the map
So you know I'm never turning back