

Nothing Else Matters

Quando Rondo

Pooh, you a fool for this one
Winners Circle

House by the lake, my mother straight, ayy, nothing else matters
I poured an eight inside my double cup, codeine in my bladder
I never said that it was easy climbing the ladder
I came a long way from the corner, yeah, that's actual factors
I bought a brand new Birkin bag for my main thing
I got way more than I ever had, so no, I can't complain
No, you can't be my main, so baby, maintain
See, I be coolin' with the Crips and we be smoking dank

Lil Timmy quick to empty clips like this the shooting range
Them niggas don't know how it feel to be walking through rain, ayy
Leeky caught five years, I miss my main man
'Cause I'll spend a whole five mil' to get him out them chains
Forty thousand on baguetties, 'preciate Johnnny Dang
I ain't with the he-say she-say, tell you like a man
Even if I had a hundred mil', I swear I'd still be the same
Young project baby from Eastville, still on the corner I claim
I might hit the mall with the fellas
I promise we gon' all ball together, we gon' all ball together
I told 'em off the wall ain't no pressure
We gon' stack it tall and get this cheddar, it gon' be better

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I don't do plain jane, VVS's my necklace
Ho, you a damn shame, suckin' dick in the Tesla
I'm on South Beach with the baddest baddie, I'm smokin' pressure
Peezy fantastic with plastic, wrap it with no compressor
Can't slip, just purchased the new G-Wagen, they need to catch up
I tried to tell 'em what's really happenin', they hate I'm next up
Deep in these streets, they know what crackin', I'm never gon' let up
I'm tryna figure out what happened, thought this was forever
I did her wrong, I fucked her good, now she think that I love her
Yeah, shootouts in the neighborhood, I come straight from the gutter
Yeah, taking flights in my G Nikes, I perfected my hustle
Stood on that block from day to night, I worked the triple double

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Ooh, child, things are gonna get easier

Ooh, child, well, things are gonna get brighter