

Potential

Ray Vaughn

Yeah, Vaughn

Ayy, I swear to God my ex with me, my type

I just be doin' shit

I tell her, "No more of the talkin' stage, let me know what my name is too, bitch", hah

Lil' bitch got potential, this not a rental

If you don't fuck with me, you out of your mental (Ayy)

Ahead of the class like I sharpen my pencil

Celine on the back 'cause this shit is essential

I swear, the Rollie, this shit presidential (Skrr)

East-side boy, has to see my credentials (Ayy)

You ain't from Heaven, lil' baby, who sent you?

Now that I'm that I'm poppin', she see my potential (Yeah)

I be with [?], I ain't really friendly

Cards on me, I'ma scam you

That's why I'ma slide with the [?]

Hit it like a yankee, hard to even trust your fam' (Ayy)

I know money talk, but you don't talk, I don't expect for you to understand me

Don't trust nobody, but God in my family

Fuck with my fans 'cause they think that I'm fancy

Sleep too long, it'd be stuck in your dreams

Cuban, I bought Alexander McQueen (Queen)

Mix the Supreme, the Dior, and Celine

You may know him, but lil' baby, I'm he (I'm he)

Try me and [?] like the [?] caffeine

I [?] with them and they know I'm the [?]

I count my hunnids in money machines

After I fuck, she get played like a string (Ha)

Lil' bitch got potential, this not a rental

If you don't fuck with me, you out of your mental (Ayy)

Ahead of the class like I sharpen my pencil

Celine on the back 'cause this shit is essential (Skrr)

I swear, the Rollie, this shit presidential (Skrr)

East-side boy, has to see my credentials (Ayy)

You ain't from Heaven, lil' baby, who sent you? (Yeah)

Now that I'm that I'm poppin', she see my potential (Yeah)

Bad bitches next to me now (Now), I got the recipe now (Fah)

They see what I'm cookin', they say I'm good lookin', but can't get a touch from me now (Ha)

[?], Patek, Patek, I might go Celine in the bitch (Celine)

I put on my threats, Tourettes and teachin' my lil' bros leadership (Hey)

I never leave the block (Block), can't get a shot, woo (Woo)

It be too hot, fool (Fool), I had to plot, move (Yeah)

No, I cannot lose (Lose), look at my watch, ooh (Ha)

Ran like a monsoon, if she think she hot, cool (Skrr)

Lil' bitch got potential, this not a rental

If you don't fuck with me, you out of your mental (Yeah)

Ahead of the class like I sharpen my pencil (Woo)

Celine on the back 'cause this shit is essential (Skrr)

I swear, the Rollie, this shit presidential (Skrr)

East-side boy, has to see my credentials (Skrr)

You ain't from Heaven, lil' baby, who sent you?
Now that I'm that I'm poppin', she see my potential (Potential-potential)

I'm poppin', she see my potential, haha
She can't get no attention from me, I swear to God
I don't know how to flirt
Just hit me up if you tryna argue though
Haha, Vaughn
Yeah, yeah