

I Mean It

Remble

I know I'm great, I know I'm destined to win
What they gon' say when I pull off in a Benz
What they gon' do when I say, "Off with his head"
(Laudiano)
Don't think about me when I'm gone with the wind
How are you telling that you still from the set
Took my soul when she was serving her neck
Gon' be cold and I'ma water my neck
Get everything I always said I would get and I mean it
Get everything I always said I would get and I mean it
Get everything I always said I would get

It's Remble
I just bounced out a four with a maniac
I got to keep them guys around me, one that's trained to go
I took his blues and he can never get them faces back
The stapled fitted left him shittin' for all that actin' bold
Catch me countin' up some green, it's St. Patrick's day
All F's but on the streets I made the honor roll
Bleed the streets and get the chili, it's a common goal
I ain't gon' lie, I felt accomplished when I bought the store
Pop a polie shells, let's hop a cole ready to lock and load
We stop them shows, strap and snatch a soul we finna tag a toe
Mackerel, holy mackerel when I'm in Madden mode
Loose lips sink ships, they tryna crash the boat

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I'ma blow this F&N until it shit itself
I ain't hit him where he want, we prolly nicked his melon
They gon' load him on that surfboard and get him help
I felt bad cause center circle funky niggas tellin'
Autos on a Buick with a price difference
Put a plasma on my wrist, this the bigger face
They don't like me, I could tell cause the ice glisten
You bet' not merge into my lane, get out a nigga way
I might fuck around and run a room inside of Nieman's
I might fuck around and smoke your dead ones with my demons
I might fuck around and let your bitch sip on this semen
Fuck around and get her pregnant
Cut her off cause she gon' keep it

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