

# Nice For What Freestyle

SABA

I wanna know who mothafuckin' representin' in here tonight  
Hold on, hold on  
I keep lettin' you back in (lettin' you back in)  
How can I, explain myself?

Care for me, care for me, you said you'd care for me  
There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me  
Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me (Murda on the beat)  
Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me?  
Care for me, care for me, I know you care for me (A song for y'all to cut up  
to, you know?)  
There for me, there for me, said you'd be there for me (yeah)  
Cry for me, cry for me, you said you'd die for me  
Give to me, give to me, why won't you live for me?

I'm about to change my lines tell 'em adios  
Pivot gang down for life, Shawty Lo  
Aye, run this shit untill I get a charlie horse  
Aye, fe fe on the block she look like mardi gras  
Aye, married to this shit I mean that's common law  
Kinda raw plus I got that soul like a commodore  
Aye, commandeer I'm about to take this shit back  
Aye, at yo' head you 'bout to get yo' head snatched  
Aye, what they do for cash look like fear factor  
Aye, but I ride 'round 'em surround 'em like I'm Cleopatra  
Rack it up, rack it up I just got paid at the show this shit addin' up  
Thinking of packin' up  
Like I could retire right now and they had enough  
I had my managers, I tell 'em we should go U.S. to Canada  
They hit me back like 'Saba consider' but then they calendar  
Shout out the el illest  
Shout out the critics who wait for the beat to drop  
Shout out TheNeedleDrop  
Don't care what you writin' 'cuz I know that we on top  
If that show up, then how he up when you ain't up?  
My dirty vans, I just clocked in I'm on this work  
I panoramic, see the bigger picture first  
I Ray J in the booth, because I hit it first  
Just did another right now records give us merch  
Boy, all I drop is classics in my city merch  
Can't lie, I'm pretty public for an introvert  
Didn't cry, I'm right back to it if it didn't work  
And I, look like I serve the block  
I know you heard the todd  
The greatest, I soon to occur to ya  
We never heard of ya  
Murda on the beat but I'm not a murderer  
I'm who you learn about  
History repeat and I feel it's like so many me's  
Niggas talking we hear bits and piece  
And it look like dinner, it's a feast  
Middle finger to the CPD  
Yelling "free my niggas" 'till they free  
I don't wanna kick it in the street  
They can catch a boot like Tennessee  
Tell 'em paid in full like Eric B  
And I'm telling you to care for me