no dime

Sha Gz

They didn't think I'd do some shit like this, you heard? (Emerald) It's that Sha Gz nigga, like, grrah, like This is my chance cause I'm finally rich I can finally move out the bricks Say hold on, they tryna see how I get, thesthese niggas better stay out the mix Like, why these niggas out here tryna switch, why this nigga movin' like a b itch? Like, you wasn't right there with this gun on my hip, and you think I won't up that's some shit I don't get And I was like Woah, woah, and I was like Woah, woah, and I was like Woah, woah, woah, woah Get like, I'm goin' up, th-them niggas hated, and they mad, cause I made it When I got signed, I just watched how they traded, and them niggas mad I can see it in they faces Like, and it's sad, I see some fake shit Ya'll niggas good at, I patiently waited Bitch I'm a star now, I'm movin' dangerous Fuck all that bullshit, I'm tryna flame 'em Like I'm a shine, in the studio grinding all day, I'm like mama it's time Like who tryna sign? I need more than a mill', bitch I need more than a dime Why you jacking you mine? When the boys come through, bitch I'm tryna get some, I can't leave them beh ind, you was there when I'm down, now it's just really my time This is my chance cause I'm finally rich I can finally move out the bricks Say hold on, they tryna see how I get, thesthese niggas better stay out the mix Like, why these niggas out here tryna switch, why this nigga movin' like a b Like, you wasn't right there with this gun on my hip, and you think I won't up that's some shit I don't get And I was like Woah, woah, and I was like Woah, woah, and I was like Woah, woah, woah, woah And I'm tired of you tellin' me lies, like, y-you made me hurt, and I cried Like, I had brought you, me, and my ma, sayin' I'm buggin' wondering just wh When you left, I-I was blind, you left me dead, r-right inside That bitch a thot and she not tryna ride, she tryna talk to mans but I thoug ht you was mines Like try to love but it's too hard to find Feel my pain when I walk and I rise Say anything, looking at the sky Why you wondering? What buggin'? What be on your mind Like, I can't be wastin' my time, I got rich and I'm layin' and I don't need Like, I can just look in your eyes, I can tell you don't fuck with' me, you must be blind

This is my chance cause I'm finally rich
I can finally move out the bricks
Say hold on, they tryna see how I get, thesthese niggas better stay out the mix
Like, why these niggas out here tryna switch, why this nigga movin' like a b
itch?
Like, you wasn't right there with this gun on my hip, and you think I won't

up that's some shit I don't get