

## Silver Oak 2008

sKitz Kraven

I'm out here chillin  
With my dark thoughts  
Lil momma got me feeling  
Like I'm at the top  
Too many diamonds in the safe  
I don't know which to rock  
So many lights up in my way  
I don't know how to stop  
Lately I've been having visions  
Of my troubled past  
It got me sippin out this glass  
Versace foreign class  
She say she love me  
But I know she only love herself  
I need to know if it's for real  
Or if I'm on the shelf  
Fuck a label  
You could never try to shelf me  
I'm not your buddy  
You could never try to Elf me  
Sniffin snow like it was Christmas  
Call me Ralphie  
But no this ain't no BB gun  
My shooters feeling stealthy  
Matter of fact I'm feeling wealthy  
Money bags for breakfast  
Silver Oak I'm feeling healthy  
Oh  
Baby girl you say you love me huh  
But let's just see if you could  
Love me without money love  
For real

Two thousand twenty  
Been a trip for me  
Demons screaming at me  
Sounding like a symphony  
I'm fucking Tiffany's  
And Brittany's  
They stick to me  
I swear these hoes the same  
I'm really needing something  
Different please  
I thought I found her  
She was in disguise  
I was so hungry for her love  
But she just fed me lies  
So much money  
I might retire  
I'm only twenty five  
I went from flippin pies  
To on the rise  
But that ain't no surprise  
Bitch I'm a king  
My momma said I'd always be a star  
The world is mine  
Should change my name

To Tony Scarface  
If life's a race  
You know I'm winning that  
This hip hop a game to me  
You know I'm winning rap  
Dark nights  
Got me fucking with these lesser bitches  
Late nights  
These women cater  
Call em Alfred bitches  
Took a break from selling crack  
I started writing raps  
And then you know what happened after that  
For real