

## Too III

Skizzy Mars

She used to pass me in the hallway, I was Miles back then  
Now I bag 10's, blonde hair, blue eyes, with a swedish accent  
Passenger seat a bad bitch  
You'd think the whip was muslim cuz it goes fast and  
You know I do it for the youth now  
You know I'm spazzin' in the booth now  
When it's coming out, my new shit a wisdom tooth now  
I used to hit you on the BBM  
You wasn't really tryna see me then  
Skizzy season approachin'  
Fuck whatever y'all been playin  
Fuck what, Fuck whatever blogs been saying'  
I'm the illest nigga on this fuckin' continent

You don't know my name yet, but one day you will  
They say this game's so fake yeah, but maybe I'm too real  
You know what they do for fame girl, you know these boys would  
kill  
Say "what if you don't make it," Maybe I'm too, Maybe I'm too i  
ll

Maybe I'm too ill [4x]

Kisses on the cheek now, yellin' Skizzy when we meet now  
Hoping we don't peak now  
Praying we don't come down, praying we don't  
Uh, she said "she what about a plan B. You could never have a f  
amily."  
I told her trust in what you know, and you know I'm winning Gra  
mmys  
Anytime I hear maybe, I try harder  
If you're not goin' hard homie, why bother?  
On the come up at a fast pace  
Laugh at niggas in last place  
One time for girls who don't wait in lines  
Two times for the kids who just take their time  
At the crib chasing shots of Patron with lime  
I saw you then, I had to make you mine

And this year fuck everybody who doubted me  
Burning kush like calories, and look what we turned out to be  
We're the kids that our parents told us to avoid  
I raise my voice, I'm makin' noise, I swear they all gone know  
the boy  
I'm too ill