

## 7 DAYS

### Skryptonite (Скриптонит)

Why get money, money  
Were it well, were it well  
Seven days, seven days  
Like great fucking deal, great fucking deal  
Like Monday, I ain't got no time for taking photo  
Drink on Tuesday  
I'm just making love by Wednesday  
Where my money, my money, my money

Boy, I get that money and I get that guap  
Use to be broke, but I changed that now  
Living by the pool with some hecres, now I don't live by the rules, we getti  
ng papers now  
Look at y'all faces now  
Y'all mad 'cos a young nigga really made it now  
Y'all chasing clout  
Fuck that boy, I been chasing the bag  
So many cash in my pockets, they sag  
I'm breaking bread with brothers from Kazakh  
Script on the drums and still he on the verse  
I took the game and put it on reverse  
I took your hoe and put her in a dress  
That's just for flex  
Boy, I'm up next  
Gorilla energy hang on my chest

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I'm like Craig David back in 2000  
Seven days, for the new advances  
Always hungry like a praying mantis  
Shoot my shot, like a born assassin  
Heard you was looking for me  
I tell 'em go check out the resume  
While I be having conversations with top models and we sipping on Chardonnay  
Boy, I don't need me a Felipe  
I still be dripping on the scene  
I still dey rolling with day 1s, never had to switch up on my team  
I done pay my dues, make them go sleep  
Been on my grind, chasing blue cheese  
Gave the city different type of vibes  
Now they asking damn, who's he?  
Penthouse with the Uzi  
Kick game, hit you like a Bruce Lee  
We drip exotic on different occasions  
We get the bag and flip it in rotation  
Set up a shop and take over the nation  
Fuck y'all talm about bwouy  
I'm like Craig David to this hoes  
Don't mess with chick, if she play her nose

If you know, then you know  
I'm not tryna, but what y'all promote

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