

Greed

SoFaygo

Yeah, when the sun rise
Open my eyes, yeah
Bitch, I get flyer than a bird (Brirt, yeah)
What they say about me? (Yeah)
Besides I shoot from the three (Blatt)
Besides my pockets so deep
Besides I'm gettin' this money (Shit)
Besides I'm gettin' this green (Green)
Lil' boy better put in some work, 'cause this shit don't grow o
n trees
And I can see that envy, I can see that greed (Whoa, whoa, yeah
, yeah)
(Whoa, whoa)

Constantly telling 'em, "Catch up"
I'm 'bout to cop me a Tesla
I got them Ms before I turned 21, man, this shit is a blessing
Mama, ain't no more stressin'
Balenciaga how I'm steppin'
Brand new Prada on my kick, yeah, I just be poppin' my shit, ye
ah (Poppin' my-)
And I'm back in the mode (Blatt)
Doin' this since 11 years old, who said I was sellin' my soul?
He done seen niggas switch up and fold, that's why I thought it
's so cold
And I know that they hate that I'm up, that's some shit they ne
ver let go
(Really stuck in the past and I'm more up than before)
Paintin' me like I'm the bad man (Oh no)
Like, how you gon' do me like that man? (Whoa, whoa, whoa)

Yeah, when the sun rise
Open my eyes, yeah
Bitch, I get flyer than a bird (Brirt, yeah)
What they say about me? (Yeah)
Besides I shoot from the three (Blatt)
Besides my pockets so deep
Besides I'm gettin' this money (Shit)
Besides I'm gettin' this green (Green)
Lil' boy better put in some work, 'cause this shit don't grow o
n trees
And I can see that envy, I can see that greed (Whoa, whoa, yeah
, yeah)

(Whoa, whoa)