

## Mr. NICE guy

SpaceMan Zack

I used to be the nice guy, think I might have lost control  
I wasn't the right guy, everybody fuckin' fall  
Bitch, I need the right kind, I don't want the fake no more  
I ain't fuck with life now, quit it, then I hit reload  
I used to be the nice guy, think I might have lost control  
I wasn't the right guy, everybody fuckin' fall  
Bitch, I need the right kind, I don't want the fake no more  
I ain't fuck with life now, quit it, then I hit reload

Runnin' it up, I want the diamonds, they don't give a fuck, yea  
h  
Stackin' it up, getting some paper, I'm stackin' it up, yeah  
She on set, I might just buy her a brand new butt, yeah  
Damn, we up, [?] throwin' it up, yeah  
Yeah, I pull up, the all-  
black whip, married a hundred, she give me a kiss  
I been in love with her since I was a jit  
Diamonds, they dancin', they throwin' a fit  
I don't got nothin' to give  
But I got hundreds to hit  
She got top of my list  
But I trust that one of my twins, twins, twins  
I got the beam and I got the Benz  
Spin, spin, spin, I get the cheddar and pile it again  
Spin, spin, spin, [?]  
10, 10, 10K in a week, I'ma do it again  
Yeah, fuck what I think, I'ma do what I do  
And I'm livin' the dream, would you look at the view?  
I get paper to sing, I got money to snooze  
Shoutout producers, the ones and the twos  
Middle finger to the one, to the two  
Speedin' through cities, I'm up in the coupe  
Focused on me, give a fuck about you  
Came up from nothing, what about you?

I used to be the nice guy, think I might have lost control  
I wasn't the right guy, everybody fuckin' fall  
Bitch, I need the right kind, I don't want the fake no more  
I ain't fuck with life now, quit it, then I hit reload  
I used to be the nice guy, think I might have lost control  
I wasn't the right guy, everybody fuckin' fall  
Bitch, I need the right kind, I don't want the fake no more  
I ain't fuck with life now, quit it, then I hit reload

Yeah, yeah