

# No Tomorrow

Summrs

Nappy on the beat, yeah yeah

I keep the toolie on my side incase I gotta spray  
I'm getting money counting fetti that's like everyday  
I got your bitch on me everyday  
Everyday, everyday, and every other way  
I'm counting bands everyday and every which way  
These niggas plottin' on me so I gotta keep a K  
I sip the wockhardt nigga that's like everyday  
I keep the toolie on my waist that's like everyday  
She say she love me, whatever that is  
I'm counting bands I keep that shit under the mattress  
I can't act like I love you I'm not no actress

Running through them bands like a trackmeet  
All this ice on my wrist cold as some damn  
She gon suck me for a dollar, Imma make her holla  
This ain't no impala, I trap for them dollars  
He hooping so now he think he a baller  
Nigga I'm a baller, I ball till I faller  
Balling like he Barker, Tommy on my draws, uh  
My woods look like a log, yuh  
I ball like No Tomorrow

Yeah

Like No Tomorrow