

I went to the beach to look for Jesus
'Cause I come from the streets and never seen shit
All I knew, that grieving was a weakness
Stayed in school with C's and D's, that's decent

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Picked up where my father left, T'Challa!
Police sneak up on me, black Impala!
Scar me, do me dirty like Mufasa!
I got all this magic, all this product!

I went to the beach to look for Allah
Rockaway, Queens, some green in my lungs (lungs, lungs)
Make him fall in love and I do it for fun (do it for fun)
Fuck "kiss and tell", I just kiss and I run
Skinny dip, water turn to confession hall
Scream a sin, hope the sea it just drown 'em all
I've been actin' an animal
Have you question my stamina
Got a check for me, run it up
Got a check for me, run it up
I've been buildin' my temper up
Become a yoga-on-sand type of girl
Grew up on the M line
Always plotting how I'm gonna make these M's mine
I was born for that fast life
Flirt with a couple bands in the meantime
Gucci sunglasses hit like headlights
Walk in and I can't help but shine
Game needs savin', I'm coming right on time
Still I pray that I'm made for the limelight

Limelight, limelight
Limelight, limelight