

Confetti

Trip Lee

Can't feed my soul with that Range Rove
Or eight centerfold baddie Jane Does
Or eight million sold, or my bank rolls
Move in step with the truth watch me tango
Is it me or do they keep frontin' like they're on the winning t
eam?

This the kind of comeback that belongs on silver screens
I know I talk like I'm crazy
If they're what you call sane, then I may be
Might run, but we pacing
The score getting run up, I'm patient
I know my squad, it ain't up right now
Still I bow, cause he gon' turn it upside down

Down bad, still gotta stand up
All bad, Dirty Diana
Photo finish, show me where the camera
I don't even wait to raise the banner, throw that
Confetti-etti-etti everywhere, everywhere
It's confetti-etti-etti everywhere, everywhere
Floating, floating, floating in the air, in the air
It's confetti-etti-etti everywhere, everywhere

Up, up looking up like it's
Acts 1 but it's rough stride is
By faith, never luck, sight is
So tough, nearsighted, can't bluff
We really came up
The way they run they mouth, you'd have thought we gave up
They sound like a joke, where they villain makeup?
When it's finished they can't make me and winning break up
Though for now it's

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