

# Involved

Tyga

What happens when you get involved?  
Niggas start telling lies (start telling lies)  
Both wanna be involved  
But loves like suicide  
Now that your too involved  
Infatuated to the high

Uhh took a deep breath, Inhaled this love in the air  
Only just to find pain cause its all that I feel  
Mothafuckas say they real, but they really ain't for real  
I'll show you who's real, when you broke ain't a thrill  
Got bills waiting on me, and its drama in my ear  
I wanna sit still, but I'm busy tryna live  
Forgiving all my sins, crucifixed now I'm fixed  
Road to eternal bliss  
Now they hate me like Chris, Rock on my arm  
Gotta keep a piece of mine, hot cherry balm, lip locking with a dime  
I make bitches scream for me like I'm Lil Jon  
Last king to flow, sweeter then a bon bon  
Quick sand bitches running out of time  
Got my shades on, I ain't waiting in the line  
Whatever it is I'm on some better shit  
All black barreta shit  
Leather coat, leather mitts  
I don't leave no finger prints, Eddie raw, semi clips  
Violence ain't for little kids  
But I keep something cause these niggas wanna test me  
Niggas on that ice like Gretzky  
Montage chillin, life on a jet-ski  
Haters left I like Leslie  
Nigga ball hard, never been to the SB's  
But now you walk alone, no holding hands  
Just wishing somebody could understand  
No father figure, taught myself to be a man  
Mama said keep God in all your plans  
Let the sun shine keep your head high  
Its always people after your spot, gotta stay high, gotta stay high  
Don't let it stop, then ask yourself why?

Last king nigga ready for war, jeep threw off the doors  
New paint now the car reborn, and I'm flying overseas  
Now my dollars is foreign  
And the Bentley got wings now the angels is calling  
Uhh The good son Macaulay Culkin  
Getting money til my last show  
Word up to Oprah, the whips pull out like a leather sofa  
Coolest nigga couldn't hang with me like Mr.cooper  
Super duper, need a pooper scooper  
I'm the shit clean it in the white loofer  
It's Young Mula hustle like an oompa loompa  
Young tutor teach you niggas how to do this  
Shame on a hater, we don't pop charts, so the bread pop up like pop tarts  
Red coupe, hot sauce, bitches getting locked jaw  
Big titties top off, ass like sasquatch  
The rap star, highlights, player of the week, gotta get five mics  
Clever when I speak, motivation for your life

They under-rating me, Mike verses A.I.,  
But I'ma get mine mothafucka, sh-shootem in the line mothafucka  
Like hi mothafucka, head light from trucka, like dear to a hunter  
I'm aiming at something!