

# Storm

Tyga

The city's gone with electricity  
No lights so I can hardly see  
And all the smiles, screaming rescue me, rescue me  
Who to trust, who can you believe?  
The devil owns this reality  
And all the smiles, screaming rescue me, rescue me

hate lies, never truth when it's televised  
Devils on the screen, fire in their eyes  
Put your face to a spell make your soul fly  
Pray every day some close to God  
Looking at the murder rate never ask why  
Colt 45, with a 4 5, the innocent die young can't judge life  
Never did so I live fast every night  
Wonder why they breathe hate through their wind pipe  
Mutherfuckers wanna take instead of give advice  
Niggas left me now I'm living right  
Trying to cheat death with a trick dice  
Gambling can't rely on management  
If it's 'bout business I'ma handle it  
I see it all like an analyst,  
Views of the water, big bills like a Pelican  
I'm into different broads, fucking in foreign cars  
Wizard of OZ, tear coloured Benz, I ain't got a heart,  
No love shoot the cupid with a dart, danger in the park  
Motherfucker don't walk past dark  
What the fuck is illuminati?  
Old niggers with money  
Bitch get the power light, stand tall tower light  
Gotta fight, can't let 'em take our life

Take a step as the world spin  
Rumors come and go faster than a whirlwind  
Whirlpool, bitches getting' sucked in  
Booty model shake your ass but you're broke bitch  
Man you niggas ain't balling in the bull pen  
Riding on the black mag I'm a cool kid  
Last king living, give me space like a movement  
Cream get the money, whip icy like cool whip  
Ohhh shit, who shit nigga art gallery flow painted under globe  
Use the colored dope nigga I'm a lobe  
Levitator pro, crisis when he spoke, kicking in your door  
Hit the flow like Lee boy? with a globe  
Trying to win but the finish lines far, race against the odds  
Race don't matter when you dead or start praying to the gods  
Don't let me die so young