

# Sumthin' Light

Vin Jay

I don't do this shit for you  
Do this shit for me  
And I'm sick of being used  
No more shit for free

Man I live inside a booth  
20 years a week

That's the truth  
I don't miss a thing  
Let it kiss the ring

Boy I been the king  
And my bitch a queen  
Life a livin' dream  
Bouta' catch a body on a record if you disagree  
Disbelief, that's the look they give me when I rip the beat

I don't take a shot  
I make it hit then hit 'em with defeat  
Stripes though  
Stripes

Make it hit, it's somethin' light though  
Light  
Y'all couldn't see me with my eyes closed  
Right?  
You say some shit you ain't the type though  
Right?

You lie low  
All these pussies being passive  
I don't play that shit  
If you got somethin' to say  
Then you should say that shit  
Tryna say I'm in my feelings when I state how I'm feelin'  
That's just communication  
But they can't take that shit

I don't think it's dope to fuck 100 bitches and cheat  
I don't idolize drugs, pussy gimmicks agree  
I don't shape my thought around the worlds vision of me  
I don't hate 'em, that just isn't for me

I'm a grown man  
I'm tryna raise a family  
All these little boys talk about is the shit I can be  
I'm who they can't be  
If Drake rapped one of my records, that shit would get a Grammy  
It makes some men outta boys who think about lookin' fancy  
They on the Gram  
Flexin' money in they hands

Out here lookin' like a lick  
Close to you is where I can't be  
Here talkin' bout the shit they bout to do  
And I'll be proud of you

But until you boys do it you just can't understand me

Ooh

That's a choose

I don't think that they can

I don't think that they can handle it

You get one life

That ain't somethin' you should gamble with

Winnin' I'm consistent

That ain't luck or nothin' random bitch

Make it hit, it's somethin' light though

Light

Somethin' light, somethin' light though

Light

Somethin' some-somethin' somethin' light though

Light

Somethin' some-somethin' light

I'm elevatin'

Meditatin' till my mind's in order

Ignore the haters, shine the light on love from my supporters

No hesitation

Move with purpose

Ain't no kind of disorder

I'm steady

Killin' off my doubts and it's a violent slaughter

But y'all are coppin' brand names for the relevance

Liquidate a business, that's what I be callin' "Hella Drip"

Shit I know that knowledge is a weapon

And I'm well equipped

Elevatin' daily so you never see me reminisce

But everybody consumed by the television

Never makin' moves while they holdin' out for better livin'

But what you want is on the other side of repetition

Get your daily habits straight and maybe you'll be self-sufficient

Hustle till I'm on the [?] and chillin

While they still up in the club, tryna floss for women

Ain't no wonder that you barely meet your cost for livin'

But you stay middle class from your poor decisions

Look

Gotta watch and take notes on how to best maneuver

Surround yourself with more bosses homie, less consumer

Spreadin' love along with knowledge, y'all are spreadin' rumors

But still I'm laughin to the bank, I got a sense of humor

As for the people who been tryna call me white trash

Get off of Twitter, maybe brush up on your fine ass

If I'm bein honest, I don't really need advice fam

Young god, bout to make a milly from my mic stand

I'm on a roll to 7 digits at least

Till then I spread wealth, I got limitless reach

I get when money when I preach

Call them figures of speech

Know my income passed if I get rich when I sleep

Damn

You had it all, it's a shame that you lost it

Peaked back in high school, no wonder you're nostalgic  
Life's still trash and complainin' won't solve it  
Tellin' me I've changed  
Yeah bitch, I'm evolvinn'

Tell 'em I want all of it and then I need it multiplied  
Money kinda soundin' like I spittin rhymes in double time  
You walk around chest out, you got a ton of pride  
You ain't achieved shit bitch, you're confidence ain't justified