

# Young & Heartless

Vin Jay

Vin about to kill again

Ay, woah, bout time that I got this started  
Ay, woah, blood drip on the page I'm an artist  
Ay, woah, my soul for the fame what a bargain  
Get paid while I fade to the darkness  
No love for the young and the heartless  
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I don't contemplate what I've got to say  
Every rhyme I lay, perfect  
Whatever time of day, I don't conversate  
I've been wide away working  
I'm in a violent place I don't got time to pray  
I'm the god that they worship  
Told them a lot would change once I got the fame  
I am not the same person  
Woah! I've been sticking to the plan  
Only love is for the fan  
Wait woah!  
Threw my mom a couple thou'  
Watch as her only son became a man, woah!  
I got it under control  
Can't debate that I've been running the show  
Rookie but I'm making double the coach  
The business and music, I studied em both  
Yall in it for the love and affection  
Give me that check when I'm done with the set list  
Woah! All of my funds invested  
Never thought I'd be this young with a pension, no  
Yall ain't got my capability  
Flipping my middle finger to the industry  
Paper been stacking, it look like a trilogy  
Keeping the Benjamins all in captivity, bitch

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Feel like I live in the matrix  
I know the way that I'm living is dangerous  
Sipping whenever I'm anxious  
Do what I gotta to gather the payments  
I know this shit is ironic  
I could prevent it if I'm being honest  
I'm killing myself just to get to the profit

And getting withdrawals to make a deposit  
Can't nobody tell me different  
I been focused on the mission  
Wait woah!  
We been on the road to riches  
Gotta maneuver collisions  
Bank roll  
Tell me they love me then hate me  
So tell them to make a decision  
Fake hoes  
I'm murdering my competition  
I feel like a young politician  
Case closed  
Tell them to vacate the set  
Yeah they got fame the day came and went  
My payday correct, I maintain the check  
Gonna ball out finna get playmates from hef  
No cappin' I want it with a passion  
Never gon trip on hoes who got baggage  
Y'all get the picture I don't need a caption  
Only the words that I paint on the canvas, yeah

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