

# HelimAn

Yeat

(Yeah)

(Woo) Huh, you outside, don't get rolled up

Yeah, we on the side (Side)

Yeah, you was outside, yeah, you was outside all again (Phew)

I got the front door locked, (Woo) uh, you ain't comin' in, hey

Bag after bag, on the week (Yeah)

Bag after bag, I can't sleep (Bag after bag)

Yeah, real geek man, I'm a geek (Yeah), huh-uh (Eh)

Yeah, huh, stop sayin' all that you live, huh, stop sayin' you so real, uh

Stop sayin' you get money, yeah (Woah), you ain't never see no deal, uh

You say you kill everybody (Shh), you ain't never see no kill, huh

I like bein' on private jets, 'cause I don't even like feelin' real

And we send 'em sideways, and we send 'em sideways

And we send 'em goin' out the front door on holidays

Yeah, we get you fucked up, on curbs on the line way

Yeah, we get you fucked up, get bent like an archway (Hey)

Bitch, I'm on the beach again, got two M's I'm like eats again (Hey)

I been on these flights again, they might as well call me "Heliman" (Woo, wo

o)

They say how I do that? I told that bitch, "I say ain't elegant"

They say I do it different? Yeah, I got too rich, I'm like, "Yeah, man"

They ain't never see my side, huh, you ain't never see my side (What?)

You ain't never see my shooter (Hold up), huh, you ain't never see my view,

huh

I pull up two by two (Eh?), I pull up two by two (Eh?)

I ain't even need no reason, I'm gon' pull out lil' dude (Eh?)

They say they wanna chop it like us, yeah, they not no head, man (Chop)

You're gonna get X'd out on the cross, yeah, not no red (Cross)

Side by side, side, we got big trucks and big guns (Err)

They ask where I came from, I'm the holy one

Put it on the sun, put it on the moon, yeah

Tell me what the fuck you do before you gonna do it

Tell me how the fuck I look before you ever suit it

I forgot this money on me, I don't ever pursue it

(Yeah)

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(Chop)

(Cross)

(Err)