

## Artificial / Took A Long Time (Interlude)

YFN Lucci

I stood on that block like a attic  
I stood on that block I ain't have it  
I stood on that block with my gun cocked  
I stood on that block like a savage  
I sip codeine with a passion  
Nigga play with me we blasting  
I squeeze that mic with a passion  
I swear it ain't no comparison  
I swear I took the fastest, don't open your mouth boy you know what will happen  
I got the bank boy you know you ain't havin'  
24 hours you know we was trappin'  
In the mo cups you know it was Active  
At your front door we gone get active  
Every show goin' up shoutout to Lavish  
I got the beamer that's painted so nasty  
Them hoes use to ignore  
Now they get it off the floor  
A hunnit thousand on the floor  
Made the bitch get it off the floor  
They know not to play with the boy  
They know I slang that AK like guitar  
They know I'm comin' and ain't no remorse  
Apply the pressure when needed  
Supply the street then we feed it  
We got whatever they need it  
I told 'em don't ever deceive me  
Always sayin' she gone leave me but I don't need it

Tell me why niggas be actin' like bitches  
This shit with prices I'm a differ  
I pour champagne on bitches  
See I came too far to miss it  
I can't be listening to niggas, word to my momma, sister  
These niggas be artificial, these bitches be down with 'em  
My money talkin' niggas whisperin'  
Keep on talkin' they gone miss ya  
If they got them drums we got missiles  
We got them bombs and them missiles  
Either you with us or against us  
I dare you niggas go against us

Hopped out that mad black Bugatti  
They able but what they gone do bout it  
When I'm in the world you the Rarri  
I flew my momma to Dubai  
See I gott his hoe and she too fly  
But I got time to do by her  
I got that iron in her lil purse  
I keep on lying cause the truth hurt  
When we be flyin' you know we in first  
Can't wait to land and hop in the vert  
We got them bags and we went to work  
If you got that cash then you gone get served  
If you got that cash you gone get served  
Her handbag by Manolo, I had to hide the dope in Leah stroller  
I'm tryna get endorsed by the soda

Pull up in the Porsche shit emotive  
All my life I been chosen  
All my life I been focused  
All my rifles been loaded and if a nigga play I'll unload 'em

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Damn, down bad on my dick  
I hate when I ain't got shit  
Don't you hate when you ain't got shit  
Niggas say they got shit but they don't really got shit  
Naw I had to make one like this  
See I ain't never made one like this  
The P.O on my ass hope I ain't gotta piss  
If I pay for a job you better not miss  
Truth be told so I ain't lie bih  
Stood on that block til' I ran out of it  
Get this money was my hobby  
Gotta keep the carbone 6 by me  
All my life I been tryna get it  
All my life we tryna get it  
They told me get money but sometimes I didn't  
Took a long time but I did it  
Took a long time  
We took a long time  
Took a long time but it's fine