

Bliss

Zacari

No, I'm not that nigga that be hugged up with your butt
I'm the one walkin' away, when your mouth is full of nut
No, I'm not that nigga that be hugged up with your butt (I love it, yeah)
I'm the one walkin' away, when your mouth is full of nut (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, yeah

Nigga, I just been fuckin' these hoes, rockin' these bitches
Fillin' my quota, me and my daughter, me and my woadie
Bitch, quit trippin' off me and that powder, me and my power
Light it up, shawty, give it up proper
Pussy ass boy, quit makin' that noise
Nigga ain't pullin' up servin' no gram, fuck what you sayin'
Nigga, I'm thinkin' 'bout

Thinkin' bout money, thinkin' 'bout hoes
Thinkin' bout money, thinkin' 'bout cars
I got my head up in the stars
I got my head up in the stars
Thinkin' bout money, thinkin' 'bout hoes
Thinkin' bout money, thinkin' 'bout cars
I got my head up in the stars
I got my head up in the stars
If it's a problem (Ayy)
We runnin' up on 'em (Bitch)
Powers inside of me, I will unlock 'em (Bliss)
Unlock 'em (Bliss)
Unlock 'em (Bliss)
Unlock 'em (Bliss)
Yeah
Unlock 'em (Bliss)

Nigga, I been knee-deep in these bitches
Countin' up money, finger my trigger, niggas in trouble
Double my cup up, flippin' no more, ain't trippin' on nothin'
Speak of that that rubber, that was my puppet, hand me that money
Pussy ass boy, quit makin' that noise
Nigga ain't pullin' up servin' no gram, fuck what they sayin'
Bitch

If it's a problem, we runnin' up on 'em
Powers inside of me, I will unlock 'em (Bliss, yeah)
Unlock 'em (Bliss, yeah)
Unlock 'em (Bliss, yeah)
Unlock 'em (Bliss, yeah)
Unlock 'em (Yeah)

Thinkin' 'bout money, thinkin' 'bout hoes
I feel I'm lucky, feel like a star
Feel like I'm right when I know I'm wrong
Feel like the moon, just might be the sun
Total eclipse of the heart
I'm in this bitch to the start
I hit the swish and it start-up
White lighter, tryna spark some
If it's a problem, I pull down the balaclava
Powers inside of me, you're lacking all of 'em

If it's a problem, I'm talkin' to God
Howl at the moon, I'm a top dawg
Howl at the sun and I saw a seven, seven, seven
Big steppin' on the stairway to Heaven
Ancestors sendin' in their protection
Thinkin' bout (Bliss, bliss)
What you thinkin' 'bout? (Bliss, bliss)
Bliss, bliss, bliss, bliss
It's in your reality (Bliss, bliss)
Sun and moon, duality (Bliss, bliss)