

SC2014 (feat. Boldy James)

Pell

They saying what's good
'cause they can't see it on my damn face
Hit the club sick 'cause I got too much on my plate
She sweet as baked goods, got me asking on a plantation
No, you ain't a show but just pop it for my man's sake
I'm thirsty Ain't gotta tell me what that Andre doing
We just got my nigga back so we gonna probably pop a few Never trust a broke chick and hits off my pocket,
too I show out to the show-out,
get applause
and then we make a move Living inside nas,
getting well roasted,
ducking cops Different day,
different dome,
but the same problem
You try to be cool like it ain't about you
and you say You got wings that's fly
But I know you lying 'cause we in the streets,
never seen you run No worry, Shirley
I handle mine It's like a fifth not big enough
but I don't really care 'cause I'm showing love
Now the pretty bad girls wanna give hugs
Two turn, two turn, don't need a plug Too faded,
I'mma go, don't need drugs
Light years away, now I got buzz,
got sand for portions,
that's too much
Do working stuff so I move clutch, that's too funny
You say you got wings that's fly
But who do they belong to?
You saying that you know the game life
But is it what you want, too?
Who you fooling?
Bitch, we saying where we going
Who you fooling?
Bitch, we saying where we going
Who you fooling?
Keep controlling, keep it moving
Who you fooling?
Keep controlling, keep it moving

Can't sleep but I wanna drink
Girls dance like they wanna bring I need to breathe,
inhale like where heaven at
Get high 'cause I need a laugh
You wanna drag?
Conversing with the walls and my draws pissed, dog
'Cause my body won't let me drift off
They arrived in my sleep
'cause I'm reading tweets bars
Like I care about your interview
Baptizing the hand like a sinner do
Good kid, mad lit, that's a swimming pool
Need a break every sip, that's a minute loose
Take shots 'cause we bullet-proof I'm living invincible,
feeling like I've been here before
Counting black sheep as my brain freeze
Letting my thoughts turn fictional
Where the culture at?
Bumping Kanye on a cul-de-sac
No one ever said I was cold in rap
Till I took a little break,
then I wanted back Lose sleep while I chase dreams,
lacto but I make cream
Rap wave like I'm waist deep, too hazy, I can't see
Eyes closed, baby, search deep, please
You say you got wings that's fly
You say you got wings
You saying that you know the game life
But is it what you want, too?
Who you fooling?
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You tryna hold on to something that is so gone for so long
You still in doubt tryna figure out where did you go wrong
But the show must go on
So fuck all of you big riders who know I been a big-timer
So yeah, I get my roll on,
my Sprite look kinda muddy
That cookie is my color, my sight set on that money
That pussy getting prolonged so why you on that one trip tryna find out what your hoe on

Smoking on that one shit that be fucking up the ozone
Running on the west side,
you can catch me trapping dolo
And I hope they got my good side when the
Feds be snapping photos I'm tracking,
Han Solo, hunch-backing, Quasimodo
You can't avoid me, Dorothy,
can't go back to Kansas, Toto
This star status, bro, bro
That mean I got Benz on the four,
you a friend or a foe?
All I do is this, know our people don't dance
and we ain't never running out of weed
While you niggas going half on an O
That's why you was running your mouth,
bitch nigga, I just ran through a boat
With the love, let's get it
You say you got wings that's fly
But who do they belong to? You saying that you know the game life
But is it what you want, too?
Who you fooling?
Who you fooling?
Who you fooling?
Keep controlling, keep it moving
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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