

Very Special (Bless Bless)

Felly

Yeah (at the point where I'm doing whatever I want)
And I keep doing like this
Yeah yeah

I thought I told you better
Blowing all the ashes off my polo sweater
You so sad, you gon' get soaked, you walk with no umbrella
I'm checking every single blessing, I be so aggressive
Show the, show the, show the, show the, show
I'm so embellished
Windy City cigarillo
I'm not god fearing boy, God steer me, cfello
Sip lemonade by Gucci, the XL tee, yellow
Tell mamma I'm the next Tomarello
I keep my shades off like Eno (lord forgive me)
Been moving quickly, the Pope Walker in me
That 227 got 'em guilty of a lot of envy
Baby I built this shit off filthy, if all goes right this'll kill me
Been living off hype, bitch gimme that light, by the don't smoke sign like bill me
Playing MPCs before they had machines
Homie please fuck up out my league
I been crossing Ts, and then copping G's
Still sipping tea, still smoking weed
Sold 50k from selling beats
What you think, I'ma gon' cop Supreme?
I can't tell you what it means if even my soft shit go hard like Queen

I'm like bless bless
I go Ovechkin, fuck your lights and mansions (bless bless)
Pick the herb, or better red light of the intersection
That very special be my preference, that's a henny reference
Been skipping school to rock these shows, I swear I'm over that shit

I just wanna ride, pray to God I never go
I been feeling fine, smoking till I'm comfortable
I fly, now they wanna say I'm too high
I'm too high
And I'm like lets ride, lets go
We gon' flex, ride, and get dro

Cut to detail, jump on
Where that top be moving so slow
Chance the B-man that's my bro
It don't matter where the kid go
Cause he always coming back home
Probably cook it up in my room

Watch for po-po
Wind sill be silly, shit is all cool
Was playing Cudi, Mojo, so dope
It's so dope
I see you sleeping on the sofa, don't doze off
Swear I do this shit to go home, got no love
For any system with a mission to control us
I may no habla espanola, but hold up
Say come hasta to your no veia
She say hola
So what's the hold up, for real

Bless bless
I go Ovechkin, fuck your lights and mansions (bless bless)
I pick the herb, or better red light of the intersection (bless bless)
Very special, very special (I'm like bless bless)
(Been skipping school to rock these shows, I swear I'm over that shit)
I been feeling fine (I'm like bless bless)
(I fly, now they wanna say I'm too high
I'm too high)
And I'm like lets ride, lets go

I hate rapping like this shit, bullshit!
Ya'll fucking want like long ass flows
All I want is some fucking smooth, reggae tongue
You feel me?
Some acoustic reggae tongue
Some fucking, pick your Blackberry up
Type in the first four digits, and get some new shit going

Love is something we should give up
Everyone wants to live up
Love is something we should give up

Lyrics Submitted by Jesus boii