Whatever I Want

Levi Hinson & Adrian Stresow

People hate but Ima be the bigger man,
benchwarmers boy, boy that be the brand,
we might have to mess around and start a band.
Whippin in the city yeah we makin plans
Try to tell em they don't really understand
Made an EP that's just cuz we can
I'm the only one at all my shows,
I just realized I'm my own biggest fan.
Yeah, shout out Topi, shout out Levi, ay,
Yeah we buzzin like a beehive, ay,
Ain't no reason Ima be nice, ay,
Why these girls wanna be my bae.
I cannot hold a conversation,
I need no relations, don't get in my way,
People wanna be buddy buddy wit me
I might need to just go MIA.
People only love you when it's been official
But I been official fiddle with the riddles.
Focus like it's riddlin I'm never trippin
And I'm never slippin yeah
Ay, Adrian Stresow, that's how to pronounce it
I shouldn't have to announce it
I'm bout to need an accountant cuz I'm really bad at countin
Yeah I'm reppin Colin County
Yeah, yeah I'm flowing like a fountain
Ay, got the faith we movin mountains,
Why these rappers bein childish
Look, been hella broke but I'm getting money
Focus on the funds, phonies thought its funny
Don't try to act like you don't know what's comin
Feel like Adrian Peterson the way I run it yuh

I do whatever I want
I say whatever I want
I feel however I feel
Out here really tryna stunt
I ain't in it for the fame
I'm just in it for the fun
And we gotta get the funds

I ain't done till I'm done
I do whatever I want(x8)

I remember knowin I had to get it
Back when I was out here wearin the fittest
Now I'm out here tryna count out my digits
Cuz I'm still the kid they told to go quit it
I could kill a rapper if I needed to
I'm 300 degrees of fire I'm bleedin through
The paper I write it on I make the tightest songs
Y'all could never tie me bruh I'm seein through
The fakest haters know it's really motivatin
I been holdin back I'm tryna not to waste it
Makin sure I keep the peice I'm straight
But if you tryna touch me I can break you up
I'm flamin paper chasing till I meet my Maker
Im a prophet tryna make a profit off it
Hatin on me crazy thing is I'm amazing
I'm so tired of lettin my talent sit here wasted
I need to cover a time, uh
I need to go from Dubai, uh
Every time I write a rhyme, uh
I feel like I'm loadin a nine, bruh
This my season like it's thyme
I'm meat and cheese and cheese is schemin for time
You all about your paper gettin on your grind
I don't see a thing and I ain't even blind
Ima been chasin my dreams and doin the most
Ima be stackin my bread, you lookin like toast
I'm tryna buy everyone in my family a boat
So if you think that you can come and touch me bet you won't

I do whatever I want
I say whatever I want
I feel however I feel
Out here really tryna stunt
I ain't in it for the fame
I'm just in it for the fun
And we gotta get the funds
I ain't done till I'm done
I do whatever I want(x8)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/