

See Me Now

Jay Silva

Ah yh yh x3[Verse 1]
I be trapping all day
I be raising my figures
All of my niggas so yay
We be pulling the triggas
I got new money on me
Running Versace on me
Too many pagans around me
I know the Lord is beside me
Roca ma roca my shoulders
Whipping raris and rovers
She calls me chief like I'm sosa
She love the way I control her
Bitches keep ringing my phone
I did this shit on my own
I stack my notes on the low
Money ring tone on my phone[Hook]
Na na na
I did this shit on my own
ay
Na na na,
Hey
Hey[Chorus]x2
See me now
Money in the bank and I am feeling good
See me now
Everyday I am feeling good
Are you gonna ride for me?
Are you gonna die for me?
Bonnie and Clyde for me?
Push it in, drive for me[Verse 2]
Money is on my mind
I will steal my grind
I swear on my momma
I'm stone cold, I'm a stunner
Keep that money on me
Pussy is nothing to me
I keep my shit on the low low
Running got rough from the popo

I am feeling so famous
Bitches be doing me favours
Spent two racks on a roly
Stacking all day with my homies
Brown skin girl on my radar
She said she want all my paper
Middle finger to my haters
I have no time for a faker[Chorus]x2
See me now
Money in the bank and I am feeling good
See me now
Everyday I am feeling good
Are you gonna ride for me?
Are you gonna die for me?
Bonnie and Clyde for me?
Push it in, drive for me[Fade]x2
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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