

Confidence

Russ

[Hook: Russ]

Baby you got confidence

I love the way you talk that shit

Baby you got confidence

I love the way you talk that shit[Verse 1: Russ]

Trapstar University

Gotta' minor in confidence

Major in finessing

The block gave her a scholarship

Graduated in jail

Her record is her diploma

Only job offers is flippin' pussy or marijuana

Or both

But she don't wanna' do either

She just want respect

She just wanna be Aretha

But she don't know how to get Franklins the legal way

She doesn't believe that she can

And that's when I say[Hook: Russ]

Baby you got confidence

I love the way you talk that shit

Baby you got confidence

I love the way you talk that shit[Verse 2: Russ]

She picked up the violin

She plays for money on the street now

But she still flippin' keys 'bout every other week now

Inbetween she still at the hotel posted

Cause she a fiend for the money

She gets her fix but feels broken

Cause she knows she's livin' dirty

Knows she gotta clean her life up

Knew she needed grooming

That's the reason why I wifed her

But I had to leave

She got pregnant

Wasn't mine though

Hopefully she hears from time to time though[Hook: Russ]

Baby you got confidence

I love the way you talk that shit

Baby you got confidence
I love the way you talk that shit[Outro: Russ]
You that bitch and you know that shit yeah, you know that shit

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>