Don't Turn Away

Styles P

Lot of old stars, lot of new brothers
All makin' a movie but none of thems the Hughes brothers
Gotta laugh at my wittiness
'Bout makin' some change but you can feel my paper miss
Love gritty chicks, real hoodie chicks
You know what I need 'cause I'm an idiot
Brains and the money machine 'cause I'm gettin' it
Did call me miracle man 'cause I'm whippin' it
A lot of reefer and the large Hennessy
'Bout a thousand a bottle for the Richard Hennessy
Just pay for it, heaven sent
And the live ascent block the chron chron scent, yes
Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love
Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love
I'm just sippin' Courvoisier
Tell the accounts and the money, the concierge
Sauna to the steam room, put it in the air
Told you that I'm sittin' on it somethin' like a chair
Hey ladies, dear babies
I'm the last gangster left, it's so crazy
It's impostors, it's no shocker
If that shit come in a can it ain't lobster

If that boy come with a guard he ain't a mobster
But I am, I ride hard
And fly too high for the Skycam
Club to the Benz to the telly short time span
Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love
Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love
Short dude, big moves
Window stretch floor to the ceiling, big view
Real suite all a treat to a visual
All this from bein' a street individual
I ain't the richest nigga, who am I to kid you?
But I'll set the standard for G that they live to
Listen boo, I ain't tryin' to kid you
I'll tell you what it do and what it did do
And then tell you what you gon' do
Hit this drink and blunt right in front of you

Better hope I don't front on you
Real boss, I can do what I wanna do
Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love
Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love
Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love
Baby, baby, baby

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