Numb

21 Savage

Grind hard, nigga, grind hard, I done grind hard Late nights playin' b-ball with a decoy I was on the corner with the robbers and the d-boys Now I'm on the charts, man, this shit is unbelievable Mama, it's a lot of secrets that I had to keep from you Got in so much trouble, thought the teachers had beef with you And it paid off 'cause we livin' like the Greeks and Jews Used to leave your stove runnin', stove runnin' Now it's Louis rags when my nose runnin' Got it out the mud, I don't owe nothin' You pussy-ass niggas ain't on nothin' Wanna see me fucked up 'cause they poor hustlin' The same niggas with me back when I was head itchin' Man I'm having nightmares that the feds listenin' You fake gangstas pump fakin' and they scared snitchin' The coupe fast and it's fucking up the dash digital Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the money Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the money Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the money Numb the pain with the money, numb the Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the money Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the It's a bag on his head, I'ma pick it up It was money in the house, I used to stick it up Got your main bitch chillin', splashin', tryna lick it up Dick ridin', niggas always tryna flick it up I ain't tryna take no bitches, bitch I'm rollin' Swishers I count my back end then I jump out with that pistol If you ain't suckin' dick you get a early dismissal We got your wifey at the spot, she tryna lick a pickle I just went and bought a Lamb and it cost a nickel And I came from the bottom and it feel good And I went platinum, still in the hood And I take the gang with me everywhere I go Why these niggas hatin' on me? Man I don't know Ain't a place in the world that I can't go And I got a hundred racks inside a Go-Go

And I get a hundred racks for a show, show

Wanna give a bitch my heart but I can't though
I can't fall in love with a stank ho
Lil' bitch I fell in love with the bank ho
And you know I love that good drank, ho
Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the money
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Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the Numb the pain with the money and ride 'round with that Tommy

And I put it in her stomach and I made that lil' bitch ride me You're my old school runner, you're my old school runner But my new school runnin', it costs more than a hundred You lil' niggas so bummy (21)

Make a diss song, they gon' wrap you like a mummy My young niggas geekin' on [?] zombies

They hungry, up it on you then they tell you, "Run it"

I stole cars, drove them like go-karts

Niggas actin' like bitches, they got both parts

And I came from the gutter, I don't got no heart

And I'm straight up out the gutter, I don't got no heart

Nigga when they killed my brother, I had to go hard

Put that chopper in his face and then I Bogart

Niggas tryna cross me, I don't understand it

I'm just tryna take care of the family

And I'm sippin' codeine, not brandy (21)

And I'm sippin' codeine, I'm a addict

You go to jail, can't depend on a bad bitch She fucked and sucked him tryna keep up with the fashion

And I'm really, really rich and I ain't braggin'

Sometimes I really can't believe this shit happened

Who woulda thought I'd make it rappin'?

I almost lost my life when I was trappin'Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the money

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Numb the pain with the money, numb the pain with the Hard Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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