

14K

Nolan The Ninja

[Intro]If I had me a million dollars, I'd get me a Porsche 959
I'd get me a sports car. A Jaguar
Damn, I'd get me a Ferrari Testarosa, V-12 engine
Get me a Porsche 930, straight six turbo engine
Get me a Vector B-12, twin turbo
Go from zero to 60 in 7.8 seconds, so don't even talk
Yeah, well, who cares, 'cause you ain't never gonna have a million dollars anyway
I will too!
Who's trippin' now?
Ain't nobody trippin', I'm gonna have it
Someday, I'm gonna have it[Verse 1]
My only focus point is perseverance
Despite the, smoke & the mirrors, I remain fearless
Cuz ain't no obstacles gon hold me back
I'm executing every platform, real niggas, clap for him
Only interest of market are those with hardships
Ones who can't relate to flossing, done took some losses but continue stomping
I been through the trials, living ain't an easy pill to swallow
Like being booed at the Apollo, this game mulatto
Shit is like the lotto, cuz niggas pay the dues & play to win
Applying efforts for the better, so niggas could be set forever
Grew up hearing the no's & never, however, we aspire to be higher through all endeavors
I'm trying to get a Grammy to granny before she transcends, it only makes sense
Show her that the noise I made was worth it
Called it a phase until I ended up upon a page, of a publication, critically acclaimed ratings
Now I'm in the rankings, hoping niggas feel what I'm kicking
No pretend shit, I've never played the role of pretentious
Peep the ambition, daydreaming of me & the misses in matching Benz's
Fuck ten days, I'm thinking like ten minutes
I'm thinking like ten minutes, nigga
Shit[Verse 2]International flights for a show night
My brother Soko put me on
Them passport stampings for foreign landings, it used to be them open mics for expanding
Now I'm lamping, I'm trying to have my Mom in Tampa
Blowing a cig & watch the sun set, due to the fact her son was up next
Cause & effect, I paid it forward
Purchasing products that I can't afford
But fuck it, I'll make it back after the next performance, YOLO
A ghetto nigga so I'm used to no pro's

If I got it then I spend it, what the fuck is investing
This rap shit alone is a risky investment
No guarantee that you're gonna win, so I'll eat my fruit before then
Until then, I'm getting to it 'til the rooster chirping
Representing until I'm in a hearse or laid in the Earth, forreal
But God forbid it be a tragedy, if so, fuck it
Lay me in the Armani linen, diamond studded
Presidential rollie to that of pissy, equivalent to urination, nigga, fourteen
See, they don't make it from around my way
You either in it or you ended, just know your role & play your position, shit
But God forbid it be a tragedy, if so, fuck it
Lay me in the Armani linen with diamond studded
Presidential rollie to that of pissy, equivalent to urination, nigga, fourteen
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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