

No Turning Back

Russ

Guess I'm finally right here
Guess there's no turning back
Pop star of the year, still a God with the raps
Whole family know I got it, guess I'm too rich to hide it
There's no turning back, back, back Couple million tucked away, 25 to touch the stage
When I'm in L.A I'm probably in a Bentley or a Wraith
People tryin' to bring me down 'cause they see me goin' up
If you try and play my life I'm sending people with some guns
I don't fuck around with that, anybody can get touched
Got the family on my back, you fuck around with the wrong one Hope the people still relate but my music is my
life and my life just changed but
There's no turnin' back, no
Guess I'm finally right here
Guess there's no turning back
Pop star of the year, still a God with the raps
Whole family know I got it, guess I'm too rich to hide it
There's no turning back, back, back Wonder where I'm flyin' next
Got my dad on private jets
Everybody's got a number I might go and buy my ex
Sellin' out across the globe, if you really want to know
I just made 8 figures and I'm talkin' net not talkin' gross
Not bad for a dropout, see me rollin' in a droptop
I can't stop no not now, 10 years I finally got hot

Songwriters

Russ Vitale Published by

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