

# Envy Me

## Inja

I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME  
21 guns for my enemies  
Niggas got some hoe ass fantasies  
Cash out I'm balling till they ENVY ME  
My enemies, motherfuck my enemies  
'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME  
My enemies, motherfuck my enemies  
'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME I've been chiro city me a lot of and a charger  
When we saw too deep  
Can't fuck with the South with an AK-47  
Bopping d double d  
First 48, gotta say it one time, rip my nigga Bizzum  
Kick drill ravish of a nigga turn your 47  
Turn into a Popsicle, that's ice cold  
Or my name ain't 3000  
Bad ass bitch on my tip, she wet like a everlasting falcon  
Dealer out boy bout whatever life turn  
Or Wayne like a motherfucking Carter  
Niggas water whopping in the hot damn kitchen  
Like a nigga avatar a guitar  
Or for pippin' how I taught ÆEËœem  
It's still for the other side looking all black  
Like that boy plotting  
Stepping like a bat hoe at the pop pox  
So she don't get the doc  
The chicken or the fries, so nigga what it be  
I can turn my shirt to a ski fuck that  
It's not either ice tea when it come to ice me  
Like this new jag, city, shit looking grim, no maybe, Diddy  
Cross the top of line bitch you better bow down  
To a nigga greater than yourself  
Shrink, blow a c mortal, so grim for I got you  
You do something fitting yourself, trigger  
Front the trey deuce, gotta keep a deuce, deuce  
Like a nigga looking in south central  
Boy if you got that pressure cross that line  
Fuck nigga such an issue, my nigga! I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME  
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Niggas got some hoe ass fantasies

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'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME  
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'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME Behold these verses, there's start to the churches  
Where all men are morphed into seven  
I'm rocking bout full tox Apollo  
You pete that my style, I must be Armageddon  
Apocalypse stop, particle better  
Damn that was all about power  
Fantasy dark and it's twisted, the wicked, dementing  
Get hit with the mythical shower  
Danger, grab on the banker  
Take down the empire brought in the hood  
Just robbing like brilliants  
Let's hope that I'll never doubt fire  
Niggas be knocking no cabbage no UPS  
Versus so tell me what's up with the S  
Slithery snakes with they slivery tongues  
I bathe in salvations, machete your head  
Yeah, carry on mesh on these hours  
With shells that they bout like they bouze and spit fire  
No flower get small the og is sour  
The herald, the brower, you know when the beast turn up louder  
Got ladders of drough, into the dough  
I'm shroon down my mental like marios bros  
I'm seeing the walls on the kaleidoscope  
So I'm guessing they already knew that I'm gone It's quite striking the haters won't tell the truth in front of your  
face  
Not the same time, not the same place  
So they hate from a greater distance far away  
You see them in person, look them in the eye  
And they say that that wasn't the case  
Duckers suck a dick in advance  
Like rich homie quan get the fuck out my face, bitch! I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME  
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Niggas got some hoe ass fantasies  
Cash out I'm balling till they ENVY ME  
My enemies, motherfuck my enemies  
'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME  
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