

PRhyme

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You start to feel Haddaway, UTEP two-step
Becoming a league like A.I. with they new look and that crossover
Move and make that oh shit seem useless
But I'm ballin', I can afford to hire somebody to try to break all of their legs like Tanya Harding
See like the fans be like fuck honesty
My favorite rapper was sign to Duck Down, they ain't sign to the Duck Dynasty

Prhyme, Prhyme
I'm in my permanent Prhyme
The crown is on
That's how you determine the dime
Prhyme, Prhyme
I'm in my permanent Prhyme
I ain't never fallin' off

Make the money, money
But don't let the shit make you
Now deal with that
I lost a whole bunches of money chasing bitches
But I never lost no bitches chasing money
How real is that?
Only time a woman made a man a millionaire
Was when that man was a former billionaire
How true was that?
My nigga, get you a fly chick into a drop top
And when she piss you off, do me a favor
Hop in that bitch and peel it back
I already got one
All these bitches be doing is playing musical chairs with different rappers
Front seats without calling shot guns
Face it, you're a hoe
As God as my witness, that paper is my litmus
I take it and I dip with it, then I wait for the result
And the verdict is in
Now I'm sober, niggas said it ain't over
Couple of niggas had to offer couple of mak, 'cause I'm awful
Either that they think my life is so good, my nights be sunny
Oh, he only been so quiet 'cause he been spending that lighter's money

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