

# Say No More

Mike Stud

I'm on a carpet, I feel like Aladdin  
My girl is a rocket, I call her my Jasmine  
Okay, well I'm sorry I'm spazzin  
While I'm at it, I'm Sorry Ms. Jackson  
But I am for real I'm takin' the wheel, fuck all of this traffic  
Watch how I pass out  
I'll quarterback it, I'm Jared Goff and  
I'll share the profit, with all of my partners  
Fuck all of the nonsense, I'm bout my business  
And they burn the bridges, and wonder why nobody visits  
But I am too busy just livin' to listen Okay  
I woke up this mornin', poured some Captain Morgan  
I put on my rollie, but I don't watch my portions  
Scrollin' through my email, and I see nothin' important  
So I roll over and do it, doggie style, tongue out like Jordan  
I like memories, we should make some more  
I like money too, guess we'll make some more  
And if that ain't your vibe, homie say no more  
If I'm runnin out of time, I'ma make some more  
Hollywood'll eat ya up for breakfast I don't give a fuck about a guest list  
I don't give a fuck about a skeptic  
I don't give a fuck about acceptance  
How's your omelet? Bitch I'm lit at breakfast  
I don't give a fuck if it is reckless  
Then I catch the morning Sportscenter to check up on how all my friends been Cause most nights I feel like I  
need a drink  
Don't ask me how much, or I plead the fifth  
Just keep it Franklin like Aretha did  
My life is not peaceful, but I am at peace with it  
I just assess all the damages As they yappin in front of these cameras  
All this alcoholism and cannibis  
But trust me they have their advantages  
We ain't got time for amateurs  
Rip off all the bandages  
Think they had a hand in this  
But they can never handle this  
And when you're in my section little bit of ratchet, whole lot of passion Whole lot of bad bitches  
I ain't interactin', I ain't into actin'  
Here's a 101, I'm on a 101, I'm doin' 101 with you baby

You the one I want, no matter what I'm on  
I'll put it all off for you baby  
Put it all off for you baby  
I might check that Cartier  
Put it all off for you baby  
Wrote that all off for you baby Let's go!  
I like memories, we should make some more  
I like money too, guess we'll make some more  
And if that ain't your vibe, homie say no more  
If I'm runnin out of time, I'ma make some more Zoom!  
I'm on a plane, flyin over your crib, yeah  
I'm on a wave, right behind where my crib at  
Cause I'm at the point in my life where nothin' is private  
Just know when I'm quiet, nothin' is quiet  
Cause the headboard bangin' on my neighbor's wall  
But I hope the 5 0 do not get called  
Cause I don't fuck with noise complaints at all  
And if we get one more they gon' kick us out, out Yeah, yeah  
It's goin' down, yeah  
I like memories, we should make some more  
I like money too, guess we'll make some more  
And if that ain't your vibe, homie say no more  
If I'm runnin out of time, I'ma make some more

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