

# Fool

## Cities Aviv

Come to terms with this image  
You decide to burn  
Watch it crumble like these  
Hats have turned into urns  
You find me? I'm popular  
Crown boy, you're handing up my soda  
Like it's popular  
That's absurd, and remembers  
Are these suckers think they better  
By these numbers, but this ain't no competition  
You won't make it through the summer  
If the men ain't say your name  
99 problems, guess these evils couldn't find me  
I stay at peace, shot my leaser, don't be foolish, niggas  
Yeah, you must be stupid if you think they give a fuck  
About this message and your music  
Trouble in the bass, now it's treading topic but  
Tomorrow such a phase, a name without a face  
I call my nigga Correy, tell him hook me with some G's  
I'm heading to what I turned into stay, the sohe  
You ain't hearing from me, that's just my token, they said  
If you stole my people, we can stay connected mother endless  
This life is for me, actors (???)  
Don't wanna be part of these foolish games  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>