Storm (feat. Stefano Moses)

Tyga

[Stefano Moses] The city's gone with electricity No lights so I can hardly see And all the smiles, screaming rescue me, rescue me Who to trust, who can you believe? The devil owns this reality And all the smiles, screaming rescue me, rescue me Storm[Tyga] Uh, hate lies, never truth when it's televised Devils on the screen, fire in they eyes Put your face to a spell make your soul fly Pray every day, so I'm close to God Looking at the murder rate never ask why Colt 45, with a .45 The innocent die young, can't judge life Never did, so I live fast every night Wonder why they breathe hate through they windpipes Motherfuckers want to take it instead of give advise Niggas left me, now I'm living right Trying to cheat death with the trick dice Gambling, can't rely on management If it's about business, I'ma handle it I see it all like an analyst Views of the water, big bills like a pelican I'm into different broads, fucking in foreign cars Wizard of Oz, tear colored Benz, I ain't got a heart No love, shoot the Cupid with a dart, danger in the park Motherfucker don't walk past dark What the fuck is Illuminati Old niggas with money Bitch, get the power light, stand tall tower light Got to fight, can't let them take our life[Stefano Moses] The city's gone with electricity No lights so I can hardly see And all the smiles, screaming rescue me, rescue me Who to trust, who can you believe? The devil owns this reality And all the smiles, screaming rescue me, rescue me

Storm[Tyga]

Uh, take a step as the world spin
Rumors come and go faster than a whirlwind
Whirlpool, bitches all getting sucked in
Booty model shake your ass, but you're broke bitch
Man you niggas ain't balling in the bull pin
Riding on the black mag, I'm a Cool Kid
Last king living, give me space like a movement
CREAM, get the money, whip icy like Cool Whip
Oh shit, who shit nigga art gallery flow painted on a globe
Use the color dope nigga I'm a lobe
Levitator pro, crisis when he spoke, kicking in your door
Hit the floor like Leroy with a globe
Trying to win but the finish line's far, race against the odds
Race don't matter when you're dead or start praying to the Gods
Don't let me die so young

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/