Doubt It

KYLE

Yeah yeah
Yeah, she trippin'
We all know she fuckin' with King Wavy
Wave yeahI know
Something only I know
I got super powers but that's something only I know
What I want is mine if I say it in my mind though
Teach you if I had time, yeah
Do I got the time? No
Shit these niggas dream about is not even a milestone
Call up Dr. Seuss, I think they running out of rhymes though
Jugging and finessing, we've heard that a hundred times though
Niggas keep repeating theyself like they in a vine
In a vine
In a vine though
Why they gotta lie, though?
Say them diamonds dancing homie
We know that it's rhinestones
I don't got a 'Rari
But my whip is really mine though
I don't got no thotties
But I know my bitch is fine though
I'm from California
You can tell just by my Vans
My nigga's about it
You can tell just by his stance
Don't throw no subliminals
Or he'll be throwing hands
My bro bro play baseball
I hope you know how to catch
I just earned my cue, ooh
They know I'm up next
Curly headed cute cute
She send me the text
Yeah, I been the dude dude
Since I made a YouTube
Fuck a million views
Needed views so I'm floating like I'm MewtwoZoning in California
On a mountain

High up, with my main thing
She keep me grounded
Don't test us
She with the extras
Read all about it
You 'bout it?
I really doubt it
I really doubt itZoning in California
On a mountain
High up, I'm with my main thing
She keep me grounded
Don't test us
She with the extras
Read all about it
You 'bout it?
I really doubt it
I really doubt itHaircut like the 80's, yeah
Don't need a Mercedes
To maneuver Uber everywhere
Bank account like, wait
Let's not even take it there
My career don't make it fair
Ain't no elevator to success, I had to take the stairs
How you think I made it here?
Climbin', climbin'
How you think you make it here?
Grindin', grindin'
I chase after what I want
And I don't stop to take a breath
You can't run up on me, yeah
You need to take baby baby baby baby baby steps
Who you think you playin' with?
Nigga I'm a gamer, yeah
You should check my gamer tag
Fire spittin' kitten
Who you kiddin'?
I will flame your ass
Call of Duty champion
Do you know you aimin' at?
Nigga, you my son
Fuck around and I'll rename your ass
Give you to adoption, make your momma come reclaim your ass
Well, I guess that's a little harsh
But everyone can't be a star
Sometimes niggas gotta read the script and play they part

Aw man damn, why is that so hard?
I don't know
I don't know man
I just want to play Assassin's Creed
Give my baby what she needs
And watch my HBO shows in peace
PeaceZoning in California
On a mountain
High up, with my main thing
She keep me grounded
Don't test us
She with the extras
Read all about it
You 'bout it?
I really doubt it
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Songwriters
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