

# Storm

## 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

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[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  
Levigator 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  
[Stefano Moses]The city's gone with electricity  
No lights so I can hardly see  
And all the smiles, screaming rescue me, rescue me  
You're too brave  
Who will paint that creed on our faces?  
Like the stars, you are far, with your back, to the others  
Storm  
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