

I Don't See 'em

Dj Khaled

If I stand next to ice, then I'm camouflaged
If I stand next to lights, then I'm camouflaged
My future's so bright, that all I see is stars
My shades on in the club, I don't see you broads
I don't see you broads, I don't see you broads
I don't see you broads, I don't see you broads
My future's so bright, that all I see is stars
My shades on in the club, I don't see you broads
minded, winter coat claiming. Cold
Fucking up your sinus, bitches might choke
I'm giving them the hymn lick, I'm a pimp
In my own fucking rhyming, you my side bitch
Two chainz to figures each
I light the plane with Lucille: B.B. King
You don't fuck with us, we don't really fuck with y'all
We in the ocean playing bubble cause
Pocket full of money bitch, and my crew eating
Got a nigga shining like a brand new nickel
Plain and pistol, this's my last shot
Black shades, gold chain, and a Versace scarf
Swear you haters couldn't see me if I glowed in the dark
What it be like nigga? What it look like ho?

Still shining a nigga,
two chains looking like it's lightning doe
No love for you bustas, keep on steady stuntin'
Mo' bottles of Ros

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