

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>