

Hell Naw

Nasty C

Am I ever gonna quit?
Hell Naw
Will I dumb it down a bit?
Hell Naw
Am I running with the shit?
Fucking right I bring the levels to this bitch
You know you right my niggaAm I ever gonna quit?
Hell Naw (Hell Naw)
Will I dumb it down a bit?
Hell Naw (Hell Naw)
Am I running with the shit?
(I really am)
Fucking right I bring the levels to this bitch
(it's all done)
You know you right
I'm making music for niggas in suits & ties
They all got a "money & evil" smile
Thats ending conversations with the "I'll let my people call your people" line
I rap for the ones still in high school
Probably my age and they think I'm cool
For the little ones calling me uncle
Shit you know I do this for the dimes tooI'm tryna find out where mind at
BaI don't think I'm crazy I'm beyond that
Every girl I'm with is either blessed or obsessed with dressing and looking like BeyoncÃ©And I'm a jiggy jigga,
yea I'm on that
There's not a thing I hate more than a contract
I been killing niggas since I was the kid that rushes home just to go play mortal combatI'm tooo WAVy like
format
I could really bring it to your doormat
I don't think you wanna get embarrassed by the young king aaah-aah Noor man
I'm the leader, now just get behind me
You know you like my shit, you can't deny it
Bro, i came up like BOOM BOOM BOOM, dead silence. Someone get the bodies, get theAm I ever gonna quit?
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 You know you rightThe real ones listen to me when I tell my story
 The fakes ones always wanna write it for me
 I never wanted to rain on your parade
 I started doing all of this for white Jordan's
 Now I made it. Clear .. to the store manager I want the shit delivered to me
 It's like.. All the niggas that you all praise.
 Are just some other niggas to me
 Dumbing down is a motherfuckn mission for me
 I know a couple that could use a couple lyrics from me
 I make all of my women mirror for me
 And then I tell em would you please pick a pillow for me
 Aaah nigga would you pleese cry a river for me
 Put a pistol to your head and pull the trigger for me
 Tell me do you want a kidney or a liver from me?
 If you hate me then why do you login to Twitter for me
 Isn't this a biiitch tho
 A short nigga came and hit a swiish hoe
 I'm doing every Day and night shift
 Just to get it coz you ain't really hot until your wrist cold
 Can somebody order me some chill tho..
 I really never ever had no chill, bro
 But I'm really giving everybody chills.
 Nigga chill chill chill, can somebody get the window. Damn can somebody get the windowAm I ever gonna
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 You know you rightLook at all the hurdles that I overcame

I told em as a young'in they would know the name
You should pull up to the hotel, shit is so insane
I'm kicking bitches out the traphouse like I'm Tory LanezLook at all the hurdles that I overcame
I told em as a young'in they would know the name
You should pull up to the hotel, shit is so insane
I'm kicking bitches out the traphouse like I'm Tory Lanez
I like my girls high like standards
They gotta pop like Jackson
They gotta be above average
They gotta take the dick like chances
You know you with it with your friends that don't know Jesus
And that ass thick as thieves
I'm just Adam tryna eat the apple bottom off Eve
I'm tryna inspire man, do it for the youth
So I'mma cop a whip and say "Hell naw" to the roof
Hell naw to the the ceilings, fuck limits
This ain't that kiddie flow so I can't have you ducks in it
I'm married to the hustle man I'm stuck with it
It's Bad Hair season nigga, fuck with it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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