

# Hell Naw (Euphonik Remix)

## 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 nigga Am 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 too I'm tryna find out where mind at  
Ba I 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 Beyoncé 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 combat I'm too 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 the Am I ever gonna quit?  
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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 The 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 biiiitch tho

A short nigga came and hit a swiiish 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 window Am I ever gonna  
quit?

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(I really am)

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(it's all done)

You know you right Look 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 Look 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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