

Clouds Never Get Old

Bas

Said I'm calling all my niggas with me riding
Dressing room like we keep bitches on the rider
 Bus full of white girls singing akinyele
 Momma I think I just met me a Madonna
 Everything glowing ain't a diamond
 I know everything glowing ain't a diamond
 Girl you shiningBut I ain't felt love in a long time, and I told you that when we woke up
 I guess that might have been the wrong time
 My best pick up line is young nigga with money, I ain't playing
 My best pick up line is young nigga with moneyKilling these niggas, I got a feeling
 These niggas is out to get me but trust me I got 'em
 Straight out the borough my city love me the thorough
 My nigga you don't want none of them problems
 She acting crazy she calling me baby I just be feeding them bitches the bottles
 She live in way up in Harlem but she come to me when I call her
 And she all about her fashion she be working for vogue
 Me I'm all about my stacking I be working the roadBut them clouds never get old
 Them clouds clouds never get oldSo focused on, make the dopest song
 Got this chick open on, got her lit on patron
 Got her ticked off, cause I got no tick for her
 I got no time, but I got some dick for her now
 She was lit, I was milk
 Girl don't let that milk spoil
 You got some friends that stress you
 He ain't loyal, I got some friends, don't let 'em think for you now
 Pull up the whip for you now, here go the town
 I am no pimp, but I am a player
 You not with the shits? I'll talk to you later
 I'm playing girl I got a thing for you nowBut I ain't felt love in a long time, and I told you that when we woke
 up
 I guess that might have been the wrong time
 My best pick up line is young nigga with money, I ain't playing718 to your state, 212 to your city
 My best pick up line is young nigga with money, I ain't playing
 718 to your state, 212 to your cityThrowing fishing nets in the ocean to cash
 Good catch, it's the hoping that last, nigga
 And bring them hoes back to the pad from the show
 But only if they know how to act, nigga
 Don't ever get stuck on your laurels like
 All of them stuck in the past niggas

Shit, it's how I got past niggas
For real Said I'm calling all my niggas with me riding
Dressing room like we keep bitches on the ride up
Bus full of white girls singing Akinyele
Momma I think I just met me a Madonna

Songwriters

ABBAS HAMAD, ALI OUSSAMA, JAY KURZWEIL, KALEB ROLLINS, MELISSA ELLIOTT, RON
GILMORE, SEDIK BOUDIF, TIM MOSLEY
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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