

Avias

"Rappers In Trouble"

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Yall just imagine me when I get big
Graduated to cigars demolished all cigs
I know my name ring a bell and the rest of you pigs
Some sudden like a beat drop when yall career ends
It's avias on the mic will be the main anthem
Rappers careers ended wash the rims on my phantom
And I don't have to lift a mic cause yo I am handsom
Drop a couple, market double, photos and got grands
Um not trying to be conceited hear the tone of my voice
But critics roaring on ya boy future driving rose royce
But I aint depending on them cause who said yo it's
they choice
Everyday a different hater damn yall make so much
noise
Like my music do and my swagger too. all yall rappers
need to be making
Major moves
Cause the show aint over to the fat lady sings better yet
to I'm rich black
Diamond rings
Yall niggaz don't want to see... I'm just that bad
Have yo baby mamas sporting all avias fads
Oh did I go there yes... that's a fact
Stating all you other rappers out there are whack
Better yet a lame, I'll change up the game
While yall sipping coors light I be downing champagne
And I write all my stuff so don't come with the bull
Reeling in all yall fans they like my music PULL

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