

Fame

"The Ride"

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Chill!

..with me for a second

Listen!

You're moving closer to the true colour that you were
destined

Fresh of the plane, iPhone, Billy catch a connection
You carry on, say Louis Vuitton, might have grim the
connection

You fit the image, a boss to a fucking perfection!
Tend the ... tell the driver you're too gone
Drinking cause there was turbulence on the flight that
you flew on!

Drop you at the telly, you're... to take a shower
You meet him by the hour, you got some money to...
Plus you stay high, cause you aim high
It's what you tell yourself to justify that it ain't right!
Spend your whole tuition on braces, watches and
Benzes

Your momma say that you're tripping, and I'll respect
your decision!

All your hoes multicultural, plus, you got that greedy
flow

So every show looking like the every girl video.
Staring in the crowd as they recite back all your ill-est
flow

Screaming out, "you're the man!", hmm, hmm, here it
goes!

You run this shit ... picky by places you're standing
Bad bitches run, cause it's all about your appearance
Your old friends say you don't come around the block
much

Just tell them this, nigga: "have I missed much?"
Them same haters on the job way before the line
Probably seen my new shit and been put in overtime!
Glasses of despair, just make sure that you coast the
mind

Niggas throwing me mugs and I prefer to poke the
minds.

Show no emotion that's how we was all brought up

Don't like our attitude, blame the OG niggas that taught us!

Studio sessions running out South, ain't fishy water
We're tripping cause life gorgeous
Who thought they wanna record us, huh?
Them niggas old news... when they get their best!
And you're that new style and every rhyme that they address

Their position is threatened so they won't contest
Well, bring on your best, and expect no less!

My rookie season is really been looking pleasant
I... the tripple, double leading the region.

You niggas scheming, I'm dreaming what I was dreaming

Everything happens for purpose, I couldn't figure a reason!

'Em niggas you spent your day with talking as if you made it

Bitches, you dare find that, consider shit flagrant
...for success and documenting your greatness

All you did was inspire the next nigga to take your shit
crazy, crazy!

Stay faded too long, uh!

Stay faded too long, uh!

Uh, I get the whack in these Like Stevie here with me
Forfeit a couple of Benjies and keep these bitches
tipsy!

Good girl from the... now blowing on sticky

She high cause she's with me, ..like she...

I tell her, "slow down!", and she proceed to go down
I hope that she be the main girl that I decide to show
around

But I got my main chick calling, hitting my phone at
She caught my ass with me, just snow was fitting the
go down

That's why I keep separate phone, for bitches try to
catch a bone

I never text, is the way you do that shit be set in stone

You're taking pictures, but what you're saying ain't
Instagram

You're looking thirsty, it's all part of them bitches myth

Ha, just wish their ass post a whole conversation

I swear to god bomb bitches talk it like they made it

I can see that you're jaded, showing your exes hatred

But they're the main fucking reason why your ass be
faded (faded, faded)!

Stay faded too long, uh!

Stay faded too long, uh!

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