

Los**"Nightmares of Being Broke"**

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So you know I flex on the JP
My Rolex like a ' on BB-s
'With a nice ..
With an iceberg celled
When nigga wanna grab you

And bitches wanna fuck you
Nigga's screaming out there

..
'till he hug her mamma through the cell
We will fucking get it
I told my city I will bring it back and I did it
You bitch
'

I represent '
You feel good when you there '
Cause for my nigga '
This for my nigga is nightmares of being broke
Nightmares of being broke
It's for my with nigga's nightmares of being broke
Let me shake all my passion
Got my passion from the struggle
'

Did she' enough to get you up
That my dreams'.
Tell 'em stopping to the door
'

I wish that they can '
Time sucking my mind
I just need a little bit of ..
I represent '
You feel good when you there '
Cause for my nigga '
This for my nigga is nightmares of being broke
Nightmares of being broke
It's for my with nigga's nightmares of being broke
Nightmares of being broke
It's for my with nigga's nightmares of being broke
I have forty days forty nights forty stages forty miles
I could never be comfortable
I can dream for more

The hole .. of the kingdom
Become another king
Where ever you are
Who ever you are
Cause I remember my broke
I represent '
You feel good when you there '
Cause for my nigga '
This for my nigga is nightmares of being broke
Nightmares of being broke
It's for my with nigga's nightmares of being broke
Nightmares of being broke
This for my with nigga's nightmares of being broke

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