Lumidee "One For Lumi"

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Yo, i'm doing this one for the streets to them bitches on the watch niggaz on the block you know, for the hood, this one's for the hood

[Verse 1] yo, yo tell me what you see takin' over me nothing but the greed it's all that i need now chasin' after green do this music thing got to be stingy no one's takin' me down once i'm on the top i bet that i won't flop your girl is gonna knock to the next century now believe that i'll go pop country or go rock r&b hip hop it's all lumidee style

i know you're feelin' it uh uh she killin' it i know you're feelin' it uh uh she killin' it it ain't no winnin when you play against me nah it ain't no winnin when you play against me

[German Rap by Cool Savas]

i know you're feelin' it uh uh she killin' it i know you're feelin' it uh uh she killin' it it ain't no winnin when you play against me nah it ain't no winnin when you play against me nooo

[Rap] now stop, look, listen, invision

me switchin up my style the talents' just a given ain't never heard no shit like this cuz i designed it (come on)

steppin' up their game upgraded to the finest who gives a fuck if bitches on the block don't feel me them be the same hos lookin for a sitter for the show (mommy where you going?)

fuck them all though (why?)

cuz they good for nothing

but if my niggaz need some blow bet they good for something

i got goals to reach plus foes to beat so believe i'm more tha focused when i roam the street i got a mike and a dream and a fuckin tight team and who the fuck can stop us with the right amount of cream

yeah

i'm nothing but trouble better find me a muzzle i'm about to lock and hold keep it tight like a huddle so harlem stand up young'n pull your pants up cuz the girls on her grind and i got my plans up fuckin bitches couldnt touch this

let alone crush it

so stay in your place while i'm building up my budget i had to rush it cuz time is money

and i dont play too many games

dont come at me funny

so to the haters dont waste your time

if you dont like the way i sing then you feelin my rhymes

dont think the flow is tight but the girl can write dont fit up i the booth jump out produce

so who's the truth (come on man)

believe it's me

the girls all need necessity and luxury

so just bop ya head to this

feel it to the fullest

if you don't (pop pop)

believe it you go feel it through them bullets

ahahaha uhhh you better start takin me serious for real this aint no part time shit i live this shit everyday, all day straightface

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