

Tyga

"500 Degrees"

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[Intro:]

New year, new year
New money, new money

My state of mind is something they can never take
from me!
I seen the friends turn to foes when they need the
checks
I seen girls turn to hoes when they're needing sex.
Yeah, man I need the best!
On this road to success, ain't no time for you to guess
and rest
Or to take a break, there ain't no time to wait
When it's a nigger out there trying to take your place.
I swear I'm going all the way like the G man
The celebrating, party hard on the weekend
But right now, I still got a lot of work to do
They always tell me...do whatever you can work for
you!
Bad bitches I had a few!
I'm all alone at the top, so you know I got a perfect
view!
People need to understand that I'm here to stay
Have your girl body aching like my name is Clay.
My inner circle get smaller every single day
Cause people wanna envy when you're hotter than
Montego Bay!
Ha ha ha nightmares every single day
I go do it while these other niggas run away.
Nowaday you don't need talent, just to reach success
All you need is a fat ass and show the world your
breasts
Hoes would be hoes, you already know
So shout out to the women that will be tricking all
across the globe!
A lot of people say, "I'll never be nothing! I"
Now they got their hands out like need something
They'll be like, damn, I always knew you will make it
big
I told those people they should hop on my fucking dick!

Hook:
Non new, non new
Man, I tell them none new!
YoungÂ... BBC,
Man, youÂ're fucking with the crew!
Non new, non new
Man, I tell them non new
Yeah, IÂ'm about to kill the game
And ainÂ't nothing you can do
Cause IÂ'm putting on, going strong,
Working hard, so at the top I belong!
Non new, non new
Man, I tell them none new!
YoungÂ... BBC
Man, yourÂ're fucking with the crew!
Non new, non new!

I live my life like a dangerous zone
And sweet at night like itÂ'sÂ...
I put on for the city that I call my home
And take shots, sip some Henny when I feel alone.
Nothing new, man I swear thatÂ's all I do
Now they know IÂ'm in the game
So theyÂ're about to get the blues!
And they knew my flow is sick,
So theyÂ're about to catch the flue
And these bitches gimmie brain, till I never had a clue
Yeah, Jules, who is you?
You ainÂ't nothing, I can see the lies
Your flow week, but you got some people by your side!
I love my past ways in the ashtray
Now IÂ'm trying to be the worldÂ's greatest like IÂ'm
cash clay!
I kill tracks on my bad days
When you rap itÂ's like nest and the cash play, you ass
nigga!
Why do people always act like you live in terror?
Why is my only competition the man in the mirror

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