

## Apache Chief "Here To Stay"

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I got, I got, I got  
Fast women, slow bread,  
Cold chillin, makin magic in an Upstate home stead  
Got a bad bitch on my text line  
Lookin for a life line like my dick studied pre-med  
Alright girl, go ahead,  
Feeling like an old mind in a young head  
Instead, these hoe ass industry faggots  
Wanna front like I ain't hotter than Lucifer's forehead  
I can treat her like an option, I could get head  
But I'ma go plan b, I'ma get bread  
Either one of them be crazy, either she gon want a  
baby  
Or them boys is gon be ringing at my door bell  
So I treat her like oh well  
Said fuck a pussy and I left her in the hotel  
Gotta hit the city street, you can feel it's heart beat  
Water full of sharks, preyin on the weak

Could give a fuck bout what you say  
They'll never take my soul away  
Could give a fuck about what you say  
Go tell them boys I'm here to stay

Now tell me what I'm gonna do  
Everybody got opinons bout what I'm gonna do  
Mom's trippin, girl's trippin, I'm the hungriest dude  
I ain't worry bout a deal, I'm just tryna improve  
I ain't worry bout appeal, I just do what it do  
If I don't like it, I don't write it, I don't shit on my  
food  
If I don't like it I don't wear it, homie worry bout you  
This dick ain't finna suck itself bitch, what you tryin to  
do?

Could give a fuck about what you say  
They'll never take my soul away  
Could give a fuck about what you say  
Go tell them boys I'm here to stay.

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