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## Euroz

## "I'm Good"

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Ah, ain't none of these nigga fucking with my approach The mind state of lebronn's critics, high hopes Focused on another man's cash, you gonna die bro Backstage amongst stars and I shine most Hard work, my exercitation's appealing Constantly making moves, I'm allergic to chilling Why settle for the thous when you know your worth is a million So I'm get across the board my nigga surface the ceiling Audemar thickers, how the broads tickle When you blow, it's essential to bring all your dogs with you Look at me and see cash money's my default pictures This the treatment of being a star get you My team eating, we up in restaurants Talking real expensive shit, up the echelon If you ain't see it then, I bet you see it now

But now it's too late, I catch you niggas on a rebound That money calling, eyes on the speed dial Counting paper, my bitch breaking them trees down On the road to riches, fuck law enforcement I plan to turn a small portion to a large portion

[Hook]

Ah, I'm hot and I'm on The band wagon got space if you riding, come on But on this road to success I'm riding alone I'm bindess minding my nigga, but minding my own Motherfuck your hand outs, I'm good Why the fuck y'all hand out, I'm good

Ah, I'm cooking up, I am soon to be hot The talk of tray room is in you assume to be dropped They need caps space, your type usually flocks So I kept the door cracked for when opportunity knocks When you gonn learn, you can't stop the unknown While you talking bout a millie, I plan to pocket my own No inside connects, I got it popping alone Develop my own style, and said fuck watching the throne Some will give you props, the rest are high hatred But know the timing it's everything so exercise patience But what it's gonna take for them to recognize greatness I'm thinking show improvement and they'll invest in my greatness Avoid fake shitting, weak type bitches I'd rather get at this money to increase thy riches A leader making sure that his team is sing like vicious Nigga I run this city and the streets is my witness

[Hook] Ah, I'm hot and I'm on The band wagon got space if you riding, come on But on this road to success I'm riding alone I'm bindess minding my nigga, but minding my own Motherfuck your hand outs, I'm good Why the fuck y'all hand out, I'm good, I'm good.

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