

Euroz

"No New Niggas"

Visit "[No New Niggas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook: drake]

No new niggas, nigga we don't feel that
Fuck a fake friend, where your real friends at?
We don't like to do too much explainin'
Story stayed the same, I never changed it
No new niggas, nigga we don't feel that
Fuck a fake friend where your real friends at?
We don't like to do too much explainin'
Story stayed the same through the money and the
fame

[Verse 2: euroz]

(Okay)

Appoint me to the money 'cause lately it's all I been
after
Once I fuck the first out the group,
I'm on her friends after
These niggas is lightweight,
It's nothing for me to bench rappers
Back to the drawing board, that is where I send rappers
You niggas is trash, all hail the lyricist
I been in the lab, and tf2 is the experiment
They say money talks,
Well that explains why I ain't hearing shit
Diss me & you won't like the attention ya career's a
get
Not signed yet, it's a process,
No silver spoon, just projects
Makin' all these deposits
I could give a fuck about yo comments
Man I set my goal, then I got it
No skeletons in my closet
You care less about the local shit
When u got dreams of being iconic
Hold up, hold up, stop the hate and get ya dough up
Give a fuck bout the thread counts,
When you know you got the shit sewed up
If you bout to blow then what's the hold up?
Las vegas, I run it
I said that shit the first time
And aint never been confronted (man)

[Hook: drake]

[Verse 2: euroz]

(Okay) niggas hatin, that's nothin new
Fuck wit me and I fuck wit you
If not, you can up and leave
And I'm a let this money be a substitute
Wit this rap shit? Been a threat,
I don't see niggas, silhouette
A lot of y'all still sleeping on me,
And I take y'all aint get the memo yet
What I'm in? Beast mode / what I'm blowin? C4
What I'm driving, don't worry bout it
What she giving? Deep throat
Handouts? Keep those / game is easy, no cheat codes
Every nigga from the streets know,
That I keeps it all the way c-note
I'm real, you not, lookin' to take a few spots
Every song that I do hot / just wait 'til tf2 drops
Las vegas, pound sign, blowin' loud, (no) alpine
My circle full a real niggas,
(So) square niggas stay from "round" mine
Kill rappers on downtime, fuck around and get outlined
(You) let niggas take a couple shots
And they get comfortable at that foul line (foul line)
The resistance, they love my crew the most
Pretty bitches and money,
We runnin' thru em both / (I tell em)

[Hook: drake]

Visit [Euroz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.