Stainless (feat. Dria)

Logic

It's 2 bars?

AightMotherfuckers wanna get famous

Bust guns and get dangerous (dangerous)

Daddy graduated from Cambridge

Money talks in every language

Real recognize that stainless

Silver spoon what my aim is

Y'all don't know what that game is

Y'all don't know what that uh

Y'all about that fraternity life

If you're from where I'm from then as soon as you come, baby girl gon' be about that maternity life

If you do like my daddy then she gonna be single and alone that maternity life for eternity life Eternity life probably thinking we livin' that life

Cause we do what we do

But hold up let me get it right

Everybody got problems, everybody got problems

But not everyone need a .45 to solve them

Revolve them

Take care of all of them like this

I might just go crazy

All the way

Y'all live that live where your safety is only a call away

But not us

Mommy and daddy never bought us

Not a god damn thing but they brought us

Broke as hell we couldn't fund the trust

Outside run around with a gun to bust

Police looking for every one of us

Back then yeah all of that was fun to us

Had a little bit of money in the middle

Let me hit 'em with a riddle

If I never had a dark night I might not not not be the same

(Might not be the ...)I know my mind is soberBut I'm so high, its soberI Know my mind is sober

But I'm so high, its soberAnd I want it? Ay-Hey now boy

You dont know nothing about this, right here boy

Chilling in Maryland, three niggas in a Cadillac lac-lac

You don't know nothin' bout that Chi town

South Central with the KKK

Niggas in the projects, for them niggas tryna eat

Get the fuck up off your silver

Everybody wanna live lavish, a million in the bank on average

They cutthroat yeah they savage
They riding round with the baddest bitch
One day, I woke up, and said I'm bout to do for the rest of my life

No question it's right

Waiting for the bus at a stop light looking at the cop right in front of my eyes
Living in a world of lies

Where the truth dies and hatred multiplies, mu-mu-mu-multiplies

I said I can't take it

I remember if I would ever make it

But as I reminisce I realize it was all irrelevant, it's evident

I'm getting money for the hell of it

Never fuck around until the flow celibate

Speaking for the people like a delegate and when the situation's delicate

I execute it with the proper etiquette

Everybody wanna get ahead of it, no

I can't take the time to stop

It ain't all about the money so I'm headed to the top

But I'm still getting guap never stop unless a body drop

Metaphorical motherfucker to get it in

While the whole world spin for the dividend

But I'm in another system

Everybody hate till he dead then they miss 'em

Why can't we relax and listen

Stop spending money on things that glistenI know my mind is soberBut I'm so high, its soberI Know my mind is sober

But I'm so high, its soberAnd I want it?Ay-Hey now boy

You dont know nothing about this, right here boy Chilling in Maryland, three niggas in a Cadillac lac-lac

You don't know nothin' bout that Chi town

South Central with the KKK

Niggas in the projects, for them niggas tryna eat Get the fuck up off your silver

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/