

# Hello (feat. Governor)

T.I.

Sk8brd

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Here we go...Just keep going, and don't look back  
And look forward from where you're at  
There's some jealousy in your rearview  
Wave hello, hello, hello...  
Push that pedal to the max  
Count that money that's in your lap  
There's some jealousy in your rearview  
Hello, hello, hello...Hello...  
Hello...  
Hello...  
Wave hello, hello, hello...  
Mashin' in the fast lane  
Envy in my rearview  
Mils in my windshield  
Keep 'em in a clear view  
Cheers to my partners who got it, we finally did it  
And here's to the ones with potential to go and get it  
We survived yesterday, foreign ride connoisseurs  
Poppin' fly today, tomorrow ain't promised to us  
Grind hard for dirty money but our heart's pure  
Steady mobbin' on these suckers, man they're so funny to us  
Broke niggas all smiles  
When they run into us  
Get by theyself, they talkin' tough but don't do nothin' to us  
Call themselves paper chasin', when wealth be runnin' to us  
You violate the Puppet Master, get your string pulled  
Hustle Gang, King Team, label me the ring leader  
Just showin' haters the tail lights of my two-seaters  
Two heaters with me in the ride but I don't need 'em though  
Left evil behind me, that's where I plan to keep it, go!  
Just keep going, and don't look back  
And look forward from where you're at  
There's some jealousy in your rearview  
Wave hello, hello, hello...  
Push that pedal to the max  
Count that money that's in your lap  
There's some jealousy in your rearview  
Hello, hello, hello...Hello...  
Hello...  
Hello...

Wave hello, hello, hello...I hustle hard, forever shine  
Pay haters no nevermind  
Won't stop until we poppin' bottles at the finish line  
Never been the quitin' kind  
Spirit, ain't no killin' mine  
I'm gettin' mine, you don't like it, nigga, get in line  
So many times I've shown dudes I won't lose  
Time's precious but waste yours if you want to  
Hey I made it and you didn't, for that I ain't to blame  
Won't change a thing, the circumstance'll remain the same  
Can't complain, I'm highly favored, my flavor's god given  
So used to hate appreciation is a odd feelin'  
Still I stay focused on the millions, tryin' to dodge prison  
Prayin' as if for forgiveness, hopin' God listen  
As far as dissin' me, pimpin', go ahead and have a ball  
Meanwhile I'm getting' bread, determined to have it all  
I'm talkin' money, sonny, if ain't none of that involved  
Why is we conversing? This vehicle ain't reversin', go! Just keep going, and don't look back  
And look forward from where you're at  
There's some jealousy in your rearview  
Wave hello, hello, hello...  
Push that pedal to the max  
Count that money that's in your lap  
There's some jealousy in your rearview  
Hello, hello, hello...Hello...  
Hello...  
Hello...  
Wave hello, hello, hello...Ow!  
Let's go...  
Hands up! Hands up!  
Ah...  
Get 'em, Tip!

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