

Heartless (feat. Rick Ross & Bigga Rankin)

YFN Lucci

Growin' up, my mama explained the difference between fame and notoriety
See fame is when people know you
Notoriety is when people know your work
And notoriety leave a legacy
When they talk about us
When they talk about big arrangements
When they talkin' 'bout Lucci
When they talkin' 'bout TIG
Some will hate, some will cheer
All will know one thing
My nigga Nut, we came and changed the music biz forever
Lately I been chasin' paper, chasin'
guap, yeah, yeah
Lately I been feelin' like fuck a hater, fuck a cop, yeah, yeah
I swear lately I been heartless, heartless, heartless, heartless, yeah
Lately I been heartless, heartless, heartless, heartless, yeah
Oh hell nah, ain't no pressure 'bout no beef, we gon' air shit out
I got your bitch and she tellin' me all your where about's
Loadin' this K, I can't wait to go and spray one out
Uh-huh, I been hustlin' all day tryna get that cake up out it
All day, all day, I been ridin' it with it all day
It ain't got no safe, it ain't got no safe, ayy
Y'all niggas play it safe, we gon' hit your safe, ayy
I got niggas in MIA and they'll hit your face
Uh, uh, I been a thug all my life, wanted a plug all my life
We had to move around with them pipes, we had to shoot it out some nights
Ain't no pressure 'bout no beef, know we love dinner
Fuck nigga, don't make me put a slug in 'em

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