

# No Squares (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

## Curren\$y

[Featuring: Wiz Khalifa][Verse 1: Curren\$y]

Battle axe rap swingin' like 84 elbows  
On the H-Town slab Cadillac Eldo  
Spokes pokin I should be the "weed  
Don't stop me from workin" spokesperson cause I get it in  
Stoned, active like a sober person runnin  
Rather have my feet hurtin than my pockets  
I chase that money down like it said somethin' bout my mama  
I chase that money down like I think it took my wallet  
I chase that money down like it key scratched my impala  
I chase that money down pile it up and climb on top it  
Trill nigga mountain at the summit countin' hunned  
You try and take me from it you gone plummet to the bottom  
If there was a winning contest then I did won it, done it  
Bossed up playa don't do much but kick it I'm a punter  
No pun intended I'm a stunner  
Brung the Lamb to the motor cross ramp like fuck it  
I'mma jump it, officer love muffin  
It should be a crime how you lockin' down that bitch  
But the girl mine  
Said she wouldn't do it again for the third time  
Figured you realize at some point that the girl lyin'  
Either you blind or you dont mind  
Either way I'd never hustle with yo kind  
Cuz we'd never get no bread, you too scared  
Pimpin this the 3rd installment, what you sayin

[Hook]

No square shall enter in the circle of winners  
No square shall enter in the circle of winners  
No square shall enter in the circle of winners  
Ain't been like none of them niggas as far as I can remember  
No square shall enter in the circle of winners  
No square shall enter in the circle of winners  
No square shall enter in the circle of winners

They was payin them bitches, I was payin attention[Verse 2: Spitta]

I do it for myself, not for them bitches  
They just included with this good living  
I'm paid for making music with my niggas  
Been doing this and never even showed by who or his, now who the shit?  
Jet Life, started the reeformulation  
Cain't call it, I'm just doing what my old heads was doing  
And I'm privileged to have seen them start movements

Behaving in the wild fashion, acting unruly  
OG, so it take a double O to school me  
That(?) somethings still a? might put them on some game, truly dog  
In the fast lane cruising, go around me  
I'm riding to my music, slowing down to some Sade on the double  
Overtaking your position and it won't be much to me  
Took your championship cup and I filled it with a smoothie  
With my feet kicked up, take my picture  
If looks could kill, your family would sue me  
I'm that nigga[Hook][Verse 3: Wiz Khalifa]  
I'm rolling up an insane amount of smoke  
Diamonds all up in the chain around my throat  
Telling me that I should change, it's all I know  
I live the dream of private planes and piles of dough  
Tatted on my face 'cause that's what I believe in  
Make sure they know it's TGOD when they see me  
We was broke but know we getting used to bread  
Versace on and watching my medusa heads  
You niggas looking hungry, you could use some bread  
You niggas need security, you could use a craig  
My young niggas slanging where them users is  
I'm from Pistolvania where them shooters is  
Dressing like a hippy, drinking gin straight  
Heard they money funny, bitch I been straight  
Hundred for them bottles, spending 10 straight  
Me and Spitta got the template[Hook x]

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