

Lil Skies, Going Off

it's a lot of kings in this room, nigga
in the room

it's a lot of kings on the room
i've been gettin money
i don't know care what they assume
i've been going off like I don't got nothin' to lose
we've been makin' hits since like 1992
i wasn't alive, but i still was making moves

I had all my time
I am not these other dudes
she hopped inside my car
saw the stars up to the moon
I am not a maze
baby, this is what I do
you're fucking with that lame
only put the blame on you

big body bands blowin' gas out the roof
nigga think I am sweet till I punched him in his tooth
we're some real steppers
really goin' with the mood
he thought he had the juice until he came up on the news

no cap I was born to ddrip
I tell them niggas come and get me
I ain't runnin' from shit
my broski keep a Glock
30 just to unload a clip
he ain't shootin' shots to miss if he bustin' some rip
real hot bay like wait it
I am on my grind

bitch told me I 'm a lunatic
I am out my mind
got them diamonds Fiji in my mouth
you see me shine
niggas leechin' and tryna stick me , like porcupine