

# Blowing Smoke

Bryson Tiller

Ayy

It's 7AM in the morning, I been up since 3  
Fuck it, I'ma keep going  
Yeah

Young Pen Griffy

I go to, I go to bat for my niggas  
The pun was intended, nigga  
Wow, look how I'm livin', nigga  
Angels say watch how you spendin', nigga  
Devil say cop a new Bentley, nigga  
Might as well, quick as you get it, nigga  
Made a prediction, nigga  
Fortune teller, nigga  
Ayy, I got it, yeah, I get it, nigga  
You a rappin' contradiction, nigga  
Hunnid racks on a sticker  
New whip and I'm in it with her  
Set it off, this a stick up  
'Til they came and shake shit up  
Shakin' that shit up  
Then I go put a check in the bank, nigga  
Got a lot up on my plate, nigga  
Grandma need a new estate, nigga  
You a fraud, you a fake, nigga  
Can't keep up with the pace, nigga  
Keep the fuck up out the race, nigga

Yeah, pump your brakes, go slow  
Pump your brakes, go slow  
Just like my shawty, she like it slow  
Yeah, and just like her, I heard it all before  
Don't let 'em fool you, they blowing smoke  
Yeah, they blowing smoke, yeah  
Yeah, I heard it all before  
Don't let 'em lie to you anymore  
Hey, don't let 'em lie to you anymore

Ayy, don't let 'em fool you, baby  
Gene Snyder, get shifty, nigga  
Need a lighter for the spliff, nigga  
I pull up in a street fighter chain, hit a nigga  
Now that I got your attention, nigga  
Keep my name off your lips, nigga  
Hey, just like her, I don't take you serious, nigga  
No you can't be serious, nigga  
You can't be serious, nigga  
I can't even hear it, nigga  
Gotta be up on my tier, nigga  
You ain't nowhere near, nigga  
Young Tiller don't fear a nigga  
Ayy, this no joke, no smoke, no mirrors, nigga  
Know you seen me last year, nigga  
All at Cleveland Cavaliers, nigga  
Thoroughbred, I'm a winner  
D'USSE in my cup, I feel like Jigga  
Wins got me hittin' liquor (faded)

And I got you niggas feelin' bitter (you mad)  
Bitch, I been a heavy hitter  
But you barely makin' plays, nigga  
Fuck it, let me demonstrate, nigga  
Home runnin', not safe, nigga  
Guess I got what it takes, nigga  
Can't keep up with the pace, nigga  
Get the fuck up out the race, nigga

Yeah, pump your brakes, go slow  
Pump your brakes, go slow  
Just like my shawty, she like it slow  
Yeah, and just like her, I heard it all before  
Don't let 'em fool you, they blowing smoke  
Yeah, they blowing smoke, yeah  
Yeah, I heard it all before  
Don't let 'em lie to you anymore  
Hey, don't let 'em lie to you anymore