I'm runnin' a blitz

Ayy, sick of these niggas (sick) Sick of these niggas (sick, sick) Hire some help, get rid of these niggas Sick of this shit, move to the Ritz Turned out the bitch It is what it is, yeah GLE, 'cause that Lambo movin' fast S Class, G Class, lotta class In a rocket and that bitch ain't got no tags Louis bags in exchange for body bags, yeah Sick of these niggas (sick) Sick of these niggas (sick, sick) Hire some help, get rid of these niggas Fuck what it was, it is what it is Whatever you did, it is what it is And I'm so tired (tired) I fuck with the mob and I got ties (got the ties, got the ties) Knock you off to pay their tithes They want me gone but don't know why It's too late for all that lovey-dovey shit I'm your brother shit, all that other shit It's too late for all that-It's too late for all that, ayy It's too late for all that lovey-dovey shit I'm your brother shit, all that other shit It's too late for all that, ayy It's too late for all that Ayy, sick of these niggas Sick of these niggas Hire some help Get rid of these niggas I'm not with the ra-ra I am a da-da My bitch in Chanel now Your bitch in the Prada (sick, sick, sick) Yeah, and they shook Please don't let them fool ya, I don't care how they look (nah) Heard all of the talkin', now it's quiet, now it's shush (shh) 29 is comin', they on edge when I cook (cook) Lead the league in scorin' man, but look at my assists (shh) Yes I be with Future but I like to reminisce (yeah) I do not forget a thing, I'm patient, it's a gift (yeah) Try to tell 'em they ain't got to do it, they insist (they insist) Yeah, I can tell I just gave them two for \$40 million like Chappelle (two) Standing over coffin with a hammer and a nail (two) Heard you hit up so and so that name don't ring a bell Sick of these niggas (sick) Sick of these niggas (sick, sick) Hire some help, get rid of these niggas I'm sick of this shit (sick, sick)

Whatever you did, it is what it is And I'm so tired (tired)

I fuck with the mob and I got ties (got the ties, got the ties)
Knock you off to pay their tithes
They want me gone but don't know why
It's too late for all that lovey-dovey shit
I'm your brother shit, all that other shit
It's too late for all thatIt's too late for all that, ayy
It's too late for all that lovey-dovey shit
I'm your brother shit, all that other shit
It's too late for all that, ayy
It's too late for all that, ayy
It's too late for all that