

Fascinated

Rick Ross

It's such a cloudy day
Whoa, help me, Lord
Oh, Lord
Oh, Lord, hold ya head, nigga
Hold ya head, nigga
Lord, Lord
Oh, Lord

What's a hunnid grand to a young nigga?
My dog doin' twenty as a young nigga
I'm prayin' for his son, he's a young nigga
Strapped with my gun as a young nigga
Hunnid round nigga, hanging out a Chevrolet
Just young nigga, tryna see my fuckin paper
My daddy caught a bus, never lookin' back
Got me standing in the rain, first fifty pack (Maybach Music)
It's never been the same, now I'm gettin' stacks
Tattooed names on a nigga back
Rest in peace nigga, to my lil' niggas
Rest in peace, dyin' as a lil' nigga (P-Nut)
Buried like a soldier, he's a true nigga (P-Nut)
Throw the flag on his casket, he's a true nigga (P-Nut)
You pussy niggas talkin' like you knew niggas
Young niggas, ya'll some new niggas

Candy paint fascinate a young nigga
Gold watches fascinate a young nigga
Fine bitches fascinate a young nigga
They just wanna assassinate a young nigga
They wanna give you five, wanna give you ten
Fifteen, send you back again
Gave my dog life, said he was a killer
Conspiracy for me 'cause I run with dealers
Gave a nigga thirty, he converted muslim (Inshallah!)
Top down nigga, got them bitches lookin (Inshallah!)
Real nigga, G's on my belt buckle
Huggin' on my mama 'cause niggas don't love ya
Cold pistol nigga, cold bullets
Shout out to my dog, he gonna pull it
I put that on my soul, that's on everything
I put that on my soul, that's on everything

Candy pain't fascinate a young nigga
T.V. fascinate a young nigga
Yellow hoes fascinate a young nigga
Hey, hey

I be cryin' in my car, nigga
Nightmares of dying in my car, nigga (I ain't lyin')
I just wanna stack my meatloaf
I just wanna keep my heat close
I heard a nigga killed his self
I heard a nigga killed his self
I'ma ride 'til it's all gone
I'ma ride 'til it's all gone
Rest in peace to the trill
Rest in peace to the real

Straight from me, a nigga will
Then believe me, a nigga will

Whoa, whoa
Whoa, I know you goin' through some things, nigga
(I got chills goin up my arm)

My nigga gone

Pussy nigga, I'm independent
Pussy nigga, I wan't every penny
Keep your Penny's, keep your Foams, nigga
I'm tryna do my own, nigga
Keep them pussy boys from around me nigga (Oh Lord)
Keep all pussy boys from 'round me, nigga (Please Jesus)
Keep all pussy boys from 'round me, nigga (Please Jesus)
I'm scared these pussy boys surround me, nigga
I'm so real, I'm so real
I'm so real, I'm so real
I feel alone, nigga, all alone (That's all my life)
I feel alone, nigga, all alone (That's all my life)

Candy paint fascinate a young nigga (Young nigga)
Gold watches fascinate a young nigga (I got 'em all)
Fine bitches fascinate a young nigga (I want 'em all)
They just wanna assassinate a young nigga

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Strapped with my gun as a young nigga

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