

Fire

Big Sean

Tell 'em that I need more
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire

Fire, fire I woke up this morning, rolled a joint, then got to it
Dealt with real life shit, Manned up and got through it
I'm a real D Boy, take a look up in my face
Never did real estate, but still put you in your place
I don't trust dog hoes, dog hoes got fleas
From where they rock ski-masks and don't nobody ski
Every time I spit a verse, my city like "Preach!"
Niggas thought I got evicted how my shit up in the streets
B-I-G Sean, ain't nothing obese, but the feast
Swear I'm skinny cause I'm always on my feet
Gotta hustle every second, stacking paper every week
Boy I'm in the field for real, I might run up in some cleats
Was in Japan so long, I almost learn to speak, had to leave
Back to the hood, where they don't understand unless you speaking trapanese
If I fall down, bet I only trampoline, bounce back
Back on my feet, that's just how I be
I be out of town repping valid as an absentee
Lord G's, jealous motherfuckers trying to absent me
Fuck these niggas up, now it's absent teeth
Trying to pass on me, when I'm first place in the Playoffs bitch
I'm even working half days on my day off bitch
Say it's gon kill me fuck it, I work graveyard shifts
'Long as that weed and money chilling and the power
Bitch I need that fucking fire Tell 'em that I need more
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire Fire, fire, fire, fire

Fire, fire Right now, right now, right now I know it's been a long, long
It's been a long, long time
A long time, I know it's been a long, long time
I woke up this morning, rolled a joint, then got to it
Can do anything in the world except not do it
Bought my fam new six star crib
Momma feeling like she jewish, I'm the motherfucking truest
Yeah I talk about my mom, but shoutout to my dad

Would drive me to school every single chance he had
Tell me 'bout the crazy girls and all about his past
And gave me the talks that made me to a man
Not everybody got a dad but they got a Uncle Sam
And he ain't came around till I made a 100 grand
Coming from Detroit where everybody say "whaddup doe?"
Horror movie nigga, cause everybody there cut throat
Watch who you hustle with you might not get a cut though
Even though you deserved a commission plus mo
The grandma said when she saw my commercial
"Stop having people at your show that wasn't at rehearsal's"
I'm tryna to get a office at the Empire State
To bring it back to empire's plate, that's home
Man, I'm reppin' for my entire state
Prayin' that I won't be late, when it's all finished at the endin'
After all bottles spill it, throttle
gripping, models switching
Chin chilling in my villa, fucking like I tryna populate a village
I'm replenished, I done do it just for the money
Man, for the feeling, I made it through the... Tell 'em that I need more
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Right now, right now, right now
I know it's been a long, long
It's been a long, long time
A long time, I know it's been a long, long time
But it's never, never been to late
It's never, never been to late
It's never, never been to late
It's never ever been to late
Right now, right now
I know it's been a long time
I know it's been a long, long time
Just know it's never, never been to late
It's never, never been to late
It's never ever been to late
It's never ever been to late
To do what you wanna do
Fuck everything else

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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