

Yno (feat. Big Sean)

Rae Sremmurd

Used to have to eat cold meals now a nigga offin' gold seals
Countin' up money getting chills, we some young niggas on for real
Tokyo drift through the hills, used to have to walk, no wheels
Now I'm buyin' whips for the crib, young niggas on for real
Hunnid dollar bills, young niggas on for real
Hunnid dollar bills, young niggas on for real
Tokyo drift through the hills, used to have to walk, no wheels
Cameras outside my crib, young niggas on for real I showed them bitches
Better than I ever could've told them bitches
Corduroys and Cartiers
Back then motherfuckers never shared my vision
But what you riding in a space ship?
And where your diamonds from? Saudi Arabia
Oh you done came up and put your niggas on
Now you got a crown and a chinchilla on
A1 since day one we stayed down so we came up
Some of them niggas won't make it with you
They'll lose hope and they'll change up
I can see these niggas hating
But as you can see the bad bitches love it
They wouldn't let us in the VIP back then
Now our names on the flyer if we're coming I tried to tell them I was gonna be something
They used to look at me and laugh
All them hoes in the city don't really love you
Unless you got some cash That's brand new paint nigga don't smudge it Mu'fuckin pants cost 8
somethin' That's my money so they can't say nothin' That's my money so they won't say
nothin' Used to have to eat cold meals now a nigga offin' gold seals
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Tokyo drift through the hills, used to have to walk, no wheels
Cameras outside my crib, young niggas on for real Young niggas on
Pull up on your ass unannounced in a foreign I don't know where I'm going HIt the gas, can I
hear the engine running (nope)
Living fast I ain't thinking about tomorrow (nope)
Used to be a nigga want 20 inch rims Now we got accountants out here for Rae Sremm
All up in the mall Neiman Marcus shopping Came a long way from them Ida street apartments
Everybody got a dream that they chasin'
And everybody got a motherfucking hater They wanna see your dreams burn to ashes
I can't wait to see their faces when I pass them (skrrr) Boy you should taken a young nigga

serious
 Now a young niggas on for real
 They wasn't fucking with a young nigga then
 They can't fuck with a young nigga still I used to tell them I was gonna be something
 They used to look at me and laugh
 All them hoes in the city don't really love you
 Until you countin' cash
 That's brand new paint nigga don't smudge it
 My mu'fuckin pants cost 8 hunnid
 That's my money, bitch, you can't say nothin'
 That's my money, bitch, you can't have none Used to have to eat cold meals now a nigga offin'
 gold seals
 Countin' up money getting chills, we some young niggas on for real
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 Now I'm buyin' whips for the crib, young niggas on for real
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 Tokyo drift through the hills, used to have to walk, no wheels
 Cameras outside my crib, young niggas on for real Look, moving in slow-mo
 But I still get it way faster then you so you never would know though
 She slowing it down just to ask for a photo
 Just know that I'm fuckin I may be for sure though
 Soldiers on me like I'm fresh out the dojo
 She think I'm beautiful, chocolate skin cocoa
 Don't get it fucked up, put your ass in a chokehold
 Players only live once so I wear Polo
 Polo, polo, polo, polo
 My girl is from SoCal, my outfit from Soho
 And I got dough, that shit is stashed in the crib
 And it won't leave the house like it's fucking DiGiorno
 Hell yeah nigga, that's all me
 I'm from where big problems get handled with a small fee
 Started with the squad now I got the whole team tight
 I stuck to the plot, stuck to the script, and I don't even screenwrite Used to have to eat cold
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