

# Lil Skies, Going Off

it's a lot of kigs in this room, nigga  
in the room

it's a lot of kings on the room  
i've been gettin money  
i don;t know care what they assume  
i've been going off like I don't got nothin' to lose  
we've been makin' hits since like 1992  
i wasn't alive, but i still was making moves

I had all my time  
I am not these other dudes  
she hopped inside my car  
saw the stars up to the moon  
I am not a maze  
baby, this is what I do  
you're fucking with that lame  
only put the blame on you

big body bands blowin' gas out the roof  
nigga think I am sweet till I punched him in his tooth  
we're some real steppers  
really goin' with the mood  
he thought he had the juice until he came up on the news

no cap I was born to ddrip  
I tell them niggas come and get me  
I ain;t runnin' from shit  
my broski keep a Glock  
30 just to unload a clip  
he ain't shootin' shots to miss if he bustin' some rip  
real hot bay like wait it  
I am on my grind

bitch told me I 'm a lunatic  
I am out my mind  
got them diamonds Fiji in my mouth  
you see me shine  
niggas leechin' and tryna stick me , like porcupine