

Rich The Kid, Far From You

Boss, Boss man
I'm the Boss man, yessir, yessir, yessir
It's okay, I am far from you
I'm searchin...
I'm far from you
Far far far...

I used to pray for them better days (Better days)
They was down on my come-up, tell 'em stay away (Tell 'em stay away)
But now I'm major paid (Racks)
My mama know that I'm a star and no more bad days (No more bad day)
A nigga gave away his soul, he signed the last page (Last page)
And on the road I don't get tired, like I'm Kevin Gates (Kevin)
I'm praying to the lord, them niggas see them heaven gates
I'm praying all my niggas never see another gate
Still Screaming FREE Y'ALL
I keep talkin' 'bout the money 'cause I get it all ('Cause I get it all)
I'm the Boss man, I can never work for y'all (Boss man)
You can't trust these labels, nigga, fuck 'em all (Fuck 'em all)
You was just the man until you spent it all (Until you spent it all)
Buy my bitch a outfit, tell her take it off (Take that shit)
They won't show you love until you've taken off (You've taken off)
That's the truth and it's fucked up (It's fucked up)
Then I woke up and I went bought her a Benz truck (Skrt)
I was tryna buy a rollie, I ain't have enough (I ain't have enough)
I was breakin' in a car, but I was savin' up
But I knew I had a dream and had to live it up (Live it up)
Bought the crib in Calabasas, and it's far as fuck

I ain't tryna be around y'all
She gon' suck it slow 'til I doze off ('Til I doze off)
I don't kick it with these niggas, I don't know y'all (I don't know y'all)
You want the fame more than money, that's your downfall
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All this water might drown you
All this money might drive you crazy dawg
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...
Boss man