

Forever More (feat. Ryan Bogan)

Joey Fatts

[Hook: Ryan Bogan]

Count up this dough

Forever need more

[?] we stroll

Running the block

Calling all of the shots

And I'm trying to make a way for my fam though

Lately I've been all about the payroll

Gotta pay bills

Put my momma in the hills

In a benz while I buy myself a lambo

Yeah Ima' get it

Yeah, yeah Ima' get it

Yeah Ima' get it

Yeah, yeah Ima' get it

[Verse 1: Joey Fatts]

Yeah, young and on a mission

With a hell of an intuition, but not in tuition

No time for dreamin' everyday a nigga tryna' live it

Steady scheming all the struggles got a nigga living

Need a pavilion, crib with vaulted ceilings

Bitches say I'm appealing

Bank account with a million

Spending thousands on linen

I ain't stunting man, I think I deserve it

For all them nights I spent in cars

I put my all in these verses

I see my niggas in hearses

And at times felt worthless

But I stayed up on my shit because I knew it was worth it

And any lick you got I'm with it boy I know that's for certain

I'm getting tired of seeing my momma hurting

Its time to get it nigga

[Hook: Ryan Bogan]

Count up this dough

Forever need more

[?] we stroll

Running the block

Calling all of the shots
And I'm trying to make a way for my fam though
Lately I've been all about the payroll
Gotta pay bills
Put my momma in the hills
In a benz while I buy myself a lambo
Yeah Ima' get it
Yeah, yeah Ima' get it
Yeah Ima' get it
Yeah, yeah Ima' get it

[Verse 2: Joey Fatts]

I stand alone in my four corner room staring at hammers
Ready to go bananas
Stressing, plotting, I gotta' get these bands up
Feds watching man, I ain't tryna' get jammed up
Staying low from them cameras
Blowing on hella' cannabis
Always stick to the man's script dog, whatever plan that is
Just a ghetto kid, plans to make it big
Tired of stressing and seeing my momma struggling
[?] saying fuck school we out here hustling
My stock rise, on the block, this coke out here bubbling
Shots fired on the block, it's probably Joey busting
Nigga tried and got shot, I don't do no tussling

[Hook: Ryan Bogan]

Count up this dough
Forever need more
But deep down we strong
Running the block
Calling all of the shots
And I'm trying to make a way for my fam though
Lately I've been all about the payroll
Gotta pay bills
Put my momma in the hills
In a benz while I buy myself a lambo
Yeah Ima' get it
Yeah, yeah Ima' get it
Yeah Ima' get it
Yeah, yeah Ima' get it
Count up this dough
We smoke
For my fam though
Need the payroll
Put my momma in the hills
Yeah Ima' get it

Yeah Ima' get it

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