

They Don't Wanna See

Sneakbo

[Intro]

(Girl Laughs)

Brixton, baby

They don't wanna see me rich, they don't wanna see make it
They don't wanna see me ballin' from the night to the morning
Lekaa Beats

[Hook]

They don't wanna see me rich, they don't wanna see make it
They don't wanna see me flex, when I pull up on my ex, what I'm whippin' is a spaceship
They don't wanna see me ballin' from the night to the morning
I got your girlfriend callin', tellin' me your boring, so no stallin'
We link then boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom
When I get her in my room room room room room room room room

[Verse 1]

They don't wanna see me rich, they don't wanna see me flex
Wanna see me broke, still chasin' my ex
Wanna see me killed on the floor layin' dead
I'm tryna make a mill when they ain't in the ends
People sayin' that I've changed
Now I'm pullin up with Bricky in a Range
I was broke way before I had the fame
Had a stolen Moped, nearly caught me a case
But back then, that's how I got to school
Born broke, but mama didn't raise a fool
Now I'm Sneak to the bo, Mr. Doctor Who
Catch a button, ain't know nothin' I could name a few
I did good for myself, boy
Paid homage, paved way for the new boys
But the money on my mind, you're a broke boy
Talkin' bout us all the time, some joke boys

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

Take a look at me, fresh to death
All white from my head to my crepes
Say a prayer, thank God 'cause I'm blessed
I've been stressed, had to grind no rest
I was always on the roads, always with me bros
Never been a pussy, everybody knows
Take man's gyal 'fore I take man's soul
From '08 trap trap in the bando
Still Sneak to the bo, I glowed up
From the bricks, now a nigga's blown up
Sexy girl dem them a show love
I just gotta thank God that I ain't have to sell [?]
Show love to my ma, she was there for me
Givin' trouble since birth, since nursery
MK, that's my dawg from early g
Yeah I got haters, their hate ain't hurtin

[Hook]

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[Outro]

Lekaa Beats

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