

2 Certified - Hit-Boy & Avelino Lyrics

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"2 Certified"

Yeah

I told Hit-Boy he needs to rap more

I built myself up, brick by brick but I don't trap no more

Yeah, I ain't full of myself, I'm in pat full

I'm in atwo-doorBeamer, I'm toppin' fuel, why do you think that I'm gassed for?

Drop the top 'cause they wanna me rise in force

I can see through the eye of the needle

Why do you mean keep your eye [?]? I'm different

She wanted a Birkin, I gave her the pill, yeah, I'm Tristan

Promiscuous but you can't cheat the game

I wanna be free but I need them chains

I'ma need all the amenities (All the amenities)

You made a lil' pay, I went at their neck and made history (Yeah)

Dumb it out, I'm on beats (Yes)

High like I throw 'em in Greece

The one, not the two or the three (For real)

I'm watchin' the numbers increase (For real)

We gotta pray for the hood

Paper chargers, bro got stories, damn, I hate that I'm booked

I never looked down on my brothers, I only gave 'em looks

Twenty with gang, we truly aligned

Shawty be on me, she love when I slide

Doin' too much, that can ruin the vibe

I'm playin' the cup, we too certified (Yeah)

Too certified, say that, watchin' the numerous rise

Wrist and neck on jewelry ice

'Cause I have some game, that no one applies

TNT with it, we finna ignite

Just show me the money and skip the advice

They ain't wanna see a young ni**a

The fact that I did was the biggest surprise

Back against the ropes (The ropes)

And I still ain't fold (Ain't fold)

High profile but the kid lay low

I'm prayin' for the hood, ni**as killin' their bros (Their bros)

I'm lettin' off this thing with the weapon

We cuttin' right into a ho and she let me
I dealt with envy and I dealt with jealousy
Play with your bitch, don't play with my legacy
I'ma need all the amenities (All the amenities)
You made a lil' pay, I went at their neck and made history (Yeah)
Dumb it out, I'm on beats (Yes)
High like I throw 'em in Greece
The one, not the two or the three (For real)
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I never looked down on my brothers, I only gave 'em looks
Twenty with gang, we truly aligned
Shawty be on me, she love when I slide
Doin' too much, that can ruin the vibe
I'm playin' the cup, we too certified (Yeah)
Yeah, we too certified
London boy in a German ride
AV, I'm in LA tonight
American dream, I'm sleepin' tight
It was economy seats on flights, now it's just business class (At least)

I'm kickin' my feet up, think about times that man got kicked out my
business class

Yeah, if only you knew what I did for the dawgs (If only you knew)

So many .9s and K-9s came from a place where the tings would baow
(Baow)

Had to shot my shot, and I aimed for the stars above (Yeah)

Now look, I'm in a Wraith, and I'm amazed at the stars above

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I'm playin' the cup, we too certified (Yeah)

Too certified, too, oi

Too certified, too, oi

Too certified, too, oi

Too certified, too, oi

Oh, you movin' mad

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