

A Boogie Wit da Hoodie - Not a Regular Person Lyrics

Ness on the beat

I'm not a regular person

Done with the perkys

I don't even feel like it's working

I was playing the bench, I was lurking

On the block where they plotting on murking

You don't even know I was hurting

I was fucked up, a bitch had me hurting

And I think she did it on purpose

I can't fuck with the hate, I'm allergic

I feel like they had me on standby

See the pain in my damn eyes

I got out of jail and my mans died

I never sleep, I'm a vampire

I'm not a regular person

I can't be giving out verses

I'm making the industry nervous

I'm still working through all the disturbance

I'm done with these Balenciagas

They keep on fucking my socks up

Nothing but foreigners behind us

We used to pull up in the Honda

Now every time that we pop up

We got to pull up in designer

We doing it just to remind us

To never go back to the bottom

They started off hating on me

Everybody debating on me

A nigga wrote a statement on me

My life, they want to take it from me

So I got a .380 on me

It ain't never on safety, I be

Having all of this paper on me

I just hope you praying for me

I can tell you what happened
The streets turned me into a savage
I started off juggin' and trapping
Watch a couple a niggas get blasted
Way too much blood for a napkin
Won't nobody tell you what happened
I'm good when you see me in traffic
Automatic in the Benz 4matic
In the S550 I'm speeding
Nigga you wouldn't believe it
I came up from nothing I mean it
Now I'm living everything I was dreaming
I'm killing, I feel like I'm cheating
They kept on giving me reasons
Can't nobody get in between us
Only us, I put that on everything
Fuck it up, fuck it up now
My nigga, it's just us now
Every Rollie getting bust down
Young niggas repping uptown
I was down but I'm up now
Fuck around with them fuck 'rounds
Ain't no pounds or "what's ups" now
Pretty bitches hit me up now

I got on Saint Laurent, come here baby
I just wanted some company baby
I don't want you to feel like I'm playing
Can I fuck you without you complaining?
Got no time for a lunch with you baby
I get bread, what the fuck is you saying?
I get fly on any different occasion
I be in and out of different locations
I can't stop, I put on for this
Swear to god I put on for this
Had to move out my mama's crib
Had to put in overtime for this

I can brag cause I'm confident
I'm the man, ain't no stopping it
I don't got to wait for a shopping list
I want to body a fit then I'm copping it
I fuck it up, fuck it up now
Every Rollie getting bust down
Young niggas repping uptown
I was down but I'm up now
Ain't no pounds or "what's ups" now
My nigga it's just us now
I'm not a regular person, I'm not a regular person
I'm not a regular person, I'm not a regular person
I'm not a regular person