

Nolan Lewis - Toast

{Hook}

**I ain't content with 30-something people at my shows
Been sleeping on the kid too long, it's giving comatose
One day they gon' be begging for my earnings, tell â€˜em nope
Looks like I need to whip â€˜em into shape, so get the rope
Don't come to me all crazy over what you heard in posts
You know I'm quick to dead an issue, R.I.P. your bro
Can't keep ten letters out they mouths, they stay doing the most
I put â€˜em in, then press â€˜em down, now all you suckas toast**

{Post-Chorus}

I put â€˜em in, then press â€˜em down, hah

{Verse 1}

**They acting like somÐµ characters, I still won't cast â€˜em
Heard thÐµy dropped the ball, nah, I don't put it past â€˜em
All â€˜em setting records, swear I'm gonna pass â€˜em
You living check-to-check, meanwhile my income passive, woah (Woah)
Nobody got hats on, still they steady capping, woah (Woah)
I was in the backseat going â€œWait, what happened?â€• woah (Woah)
Telling me to shut up, said that ain't gon' happen, woah (Woah)
He said he could make me, word to Janet Jackson, woah (Woah, yuh)
They sleep, I need reasons (Reasons)
Bodybag haters four seasons
I'm T'd up like Jesus
Shawty got butt head, where Beavis?
All of that talk to delete it, I'm cheesin'
Don't go against me, that shit is a given
Settle the score, we gon' make it even
Rocks on my body, my nickname is Steven
Even he know â€˜bout the wee G.O.A.T
I'm recording daily like it's TiVo**

In the â€˜Yota truck, all â€˜em acting drunk, when they really sipping Pellegrino (Hahahaha)

Just sit back and take a look at it

All this paper like a bookbag in'

Punting haters like I'm playing Madden

Underrated, yeah, it's been established like

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{Verse 2}

It's toast when they pop up, get the butter

Only put in 50 and I'm putting in a hunna'

Still they finna stiff me, it's BS

Catch â€˜em in a lie like PokÃ©mon on my DS

Saying that you rode for them, nobody see it (Nope)

You ain't even close to them, it's so comedic

Y'all know I'm the bomb dot com, undefeated

Eat â€˜em like nom nom nom, not the Viet' (Nope)

We at a whole different level than you

Face card black â€˜Mex, you ain't getting approved

â€œGoing hard,â€• selling sex what it really is

Versatile, I'm a rapping chameleon

Want a million streams, got a million dreams

Whatchu want? I could spit about a million themes

I'm a stallion, mare, you a filly, it seems

They gon' put that ass on me, â€˜cause I'm really a fiend (Hey)

All gold everything, y'all know I won't ever change
Jokers in my comments, Ima hit â€œem with a Batarang
I just want the commas and the zeros too
All these itty bitty rappers I'm a hero to
I'm too fire, they just can't compete
Yet they starting line ahead of me
Why you acting like your look original?
I'm your inspiration, take a seat
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