

# Potential

## Quentin Miller

[Hook]

Treat the Fuelband like a Rolex  
She ain't coming over? Cool, I ain't stressin'  
I got hoes I ain't stressin', I ain't stressin'  
I got money I ain't stressin', wait  
She like fuckin' with a nigga with potential  
Damn, all this Nike shit on me, expensive  
QM Rapping C4 on the instrumental  
Wait, wait, wait, wait, hold up  
Watch me scrape it, hold up  
Watch me scrape the plate, fatty scrape, hollup  
Think you in the game? You in the way, hold up  
Wait, wait, wait, wait, hold up

[Verse 1]

Fuelband on press a button make my wrist think it's Christmas Hold up, hold up, hold up  
Bad bitches on me I guess money was the only thing missin'  
Hold up, hold up, wait  
She said, "I listen to you every day"  
When she's with him, she wish she was with me  
When I'm with her, sometimes I feel the same, yeah  
No my crew don't abide by the rules  
I can no longer lie for you dudes  
That's why I'm out here dodging interviews, wait

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[Verse 2]

I ain't got nothin' to lose, I ain't got nothin' to lose  
1-3-1-7 the movement, we don't do nothing but move, wait  
You just gone put on a hat and just act like you ain't seen me doin' it  
I know that shit ain't no accident or no coincidence, wait  
Niggas be stealing the swag and thinking they gone get away with it  
1-3-1-7 with attitude Nike with attitude head on it  
How many albums went platinum this year that don't got my name on it? – I'll wait on it, yeah  
yeah ooh  
We are not involved if it's y'all squad  
Jerz put me in the mob, I got mob ties, yeah  
Middle finger pointed towards y'all guys, yeah  
99 cents, you a small fry, yo

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