

# Ima Be Alright (feat. Bryson Tiller & Future)

## DJ Khaled

Ayy everybody switchin' up, I guess  
(DJ Khaled)It's just the way it is, oh  
(Just the way)  
These niggas beat me to it  
Yeah, these niggas started changin', oh no  
They changin', they changin'  
And everything I got they wanna take it, oh  
My money and my lady, no  
They wanna separate it, they try and tear us down  
They tryna tear us down, hey, hey, hey  
I'm touchin' triple digits, now it's tangible  
I'm touchin' M's now my life is pandemonium  
I go and re-up on you, new Aventadors  
Everything around me too colossal  
You niggas old news like a fossil  
Every single night I got a bad bitch  
She didn't come alone, she came with another bad one  
I done caught a vibe and a wave, double jeopardy  
They know I'm the king of these melodies  
You know I was in the bando, smellin' like a half a key  
You can smell the molly comin' off me when you next to me  
Put it in my cup and let me medicate  
And it all started off with foreplay (with foreplay)  
Cappuccino vodkas in Santa Monica (Santa Monica)  
We was best friends until the fall out  
Now I got the lawyers goin' all out  
It's just the way it is, oh  
(Just the way)  
These niggas beat me to it  
Yeah, these niggas started changin', oh no  
(They changin', they changin')  
And everything I got they wanna take it, oh  
My money and my lady, no  
They wanna separate it, they try and tear us down  
They tryna tear us down, hey, hey, heyHey, I been reaping those rewards  
From my hard work, I'm startin' to see the jealousy  
Hey, they talkin' shit, that's what they tellin' me  
What? They write it to somebody else instead of me  
Okay, hey, I got my dollas, my cash up  
They wanna see me on my last one, last one  
They tell you things you don't wanna hear  
They don't wanna see me with a bad one

No, or see you in a Benz wagon  
With your new bag on  
The bag that these hatin' bitches only spend a hundred plus tax on  
The one we spent five racks on  
And I love to get on tracks that I can rap and spit facts on  
I'm the one that niggas love to turn they backs on  
Yeah, that's cool with me, that's cool with me  
(Another one)It's just the way it is, oh  
(Just the way)  
These niggas beat me to it  
Yeah, these niggas started changin', oh no  
(They changin', they changin')  
And everything I got they wanna take it, oh  
My money and my lady, no  
They wanna separate it, they try and tear us down  
They tryna tear us downIt's alright, yeah  
I'll be alright, yeah  
As long as you right here, yeah  
I'll be just fine, yeah (I'll be just fine)  
Just fine, yeah  
Just fine, yeah  
We was best friends until the fall out  
Just fine, yeah  
We was best friends until the fall out  
Just fine, yeah  
Now I got the lawyers goin' all out  
Hey, hey, heyThey jealous, they want us to fold. That will never happen. They want us broke,  
so you know what we gonna do? We gonna become billionaires. From now on when you see  
me, call me Billy. I'ma be alright, I'ma be just fine.It's just the way it is, oh  
(Just the way)  
These niggas beat me to it  
Yeah, these niggas started changin', oh no  
(They changin', they changin')  
And everything I got they wanna take it, oh  
My money and my lady, no  
They wanna separate it, they try and tear us down  
They tryna tear us downAyo Neil, bless up, bless up, bless up...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>