Yeah, somebody on
Somebody hit me today and they were like:
"Nah, just make sure, you know
You tell me what to do when I get there, you know?"
(June, you're a genius)
I said, I respect you, no problem
We got all these blessings, just to give it to others anyway
You know what I'm sayin'?
Yeah, my hand's always open, for real

Ayy, thirty-three years, I gave that to the game Thirty-three mill', I save that for the ring Five hundred weeks, I fill the charts with my pain Five hundred mil and I fall back in the 6ix Finally give you the niggas the space you need to exist Michael Jackson 'ship, but the palace is not for kids Still women sayin' it's childish the way we live Brought a few "W's' to the 6ix Baby mama fluke, but I love her for who she is Baby, Wayne and Tez is responsible for this shit Half of the time, I question my consciousness in this shit Other times I question if compliments are legit Full time I'm out here confident as a bitch Tryna make good on the promises that I give Tryna make sure my accomplices are legit Register the business in my brother's name Thirty-five hunnid in the pocket, that should cover things Certified lover man, trappin' out the motherland Always move right, so my watch is on the other hand She can try and play it down now, but she was a fan People wanna know what's in my pockets, they don't understand My assistant always findin' Percocets and rubber bands Know my mom might not want to hear how I discover plans Word to Sandra Graham, no one love you like your mother can I watch Michael Rubin win a million off a couple hands I decide what to see next like it's on demand I decide what to be next like I'm switchin' plans I'ma tell you what you feel next like the weatherman I will split heads and break necks for my little man Six God, praying hands like I'm a religious man But I'm just a sicker man (Six, six, six), wicked man, look We can argue back and forth about who the richer man Isn't that what matters in this world that we livin' in? Payin' those dividends, snakes stay slitherin' How you plan to make it to the top by just fittin' it How you plan to take a nigga's spot by just givin' in

How you gon' treat this shit like you gon' get to live again?
How you gettin' hype off one hit? Do that shit again
How you got a manager you met after you got the win?
Bet you got some niggas that'll love you to the bitter end
Bet you got somebody that's just smarter than your other friends
Give 'em a percentage, see what happens to your blessings then
You just need to stay close to your people
That was there when others could've been
Then when others should've been
Got a nigga starin' at the game like, "Damn coach, put him in"

But you never listen, so you niggas gon' would again
Got us in the crib, talkin' 'bout what niggas coulda been, shoulda been
And I got your girl on the second floor, beggin' me to put it in
And it's not because all of the money that you woulda spend
And it's not because I set it up to try and get revenge
It's because you niggas insecure, you ain't made men
It's because, even though you hate on me, we stay friends
It's because you niggas never learn when to say when, yeah

For real, facts Haha, yeah I even took that day, I even Drake That handsome man, who is the king, Drake, yes See him? Which means So you know Drake from time then? Yeah man Okay 'cause I know when he keeps like a party and stuff He wouldn't invite you guys, compain and stuff Yeah man, in the six, yeah man, and they And in that Drake video, man, besides Rihanna man That's right, that's right I mean I respect that because um (Yeah) Big lion like him didn't have to remember, you know? But that was a nice time (Yeah) But what we are tryna show you is the people And they say, "Ah, Drake is not here, guy" Y'all can get, shut up, dawg That man had the biggest ting in the world, yeah, yeah, yeah Y'all relax, y'all not real knuckle sandwich, I eat (Hehe) Make sure you know, choke on some, a box juice Yeah, yeah, we out there King of Israel What are- what are they doin' (I don 't know) Can you still have some, "He's wack guys" "He ain't hard," and where he would "Hard and soft," "hard and soft" Funny stop it, that man is the king (Haha) I don't care