

Yeah

My grandmomma had high hopes
I don't want to die bro
I just spread love and leave this bitch on a high note
If we talkin' money then you niggas got my vote
The pussy might be good but these bitches is psychos
That's facts, I never sit with twelve and tell info'
They run up on you pullin' techs out they Chanel trench coats
Bitch, I rep Atlanta like I'm Arthur Blank's assault rifles
Look just like them shits that they shoot off of tanks
As we been gettin' money, my memory often draws a blank
If it's beef [?] cook all the [?]
Yeah, you know the God can't be boxed in
Bitch, I'm in top ten since I was signed with Hopsin
Drugs got me 'noyed, I feel like somebody watchin'
My circle gettin' small 'cause I feel like somebody plottin'
I lost a good friend who was sniffin' a box of cotton
Wish I knew you was depressed, now you stiff in that box, rottin'
I play the tough guy like I wasn't suppressing fears
Thought I wasn't good enough 'cause I wasn't impressing peers
Now it's fuck a favorite rapper, I'm the God
Used to look up to you niggas 'til I found out they all frauds
Yeah, I'm finna ride on my enemies
Fuck a drive-by, I'll walk up on you, like "You remember me?"
After I kill 'em, I pray that I find some inner peace
My demons keep me up, swear to God, I cannot get any sleep
Yeah, uh, hail Mary
It's [?] and the bodies are well buried
Eh, somebody call a pastor
Disobedient slave is 'bout to body all the masters
Motherfucker

Closed minds in 2020 get close-lined
I feel like Reggie Miller holdin' up the choke sign
Grabbin' on my nuts while your lady's sittin' court side
It's 6am, but I got up around New York time
Woah, drop top Impala, I just got it washed
Still movin' 'cause everything has a rocky start
Try to jump me like Jodie and end up in the park
Line 'em up like baby boy, I gotta do my part
Sock 'em once, my hand hurt, but shit the plan worked
I'm doin' what I love, you niggas can't stand work
I put my fans first, you can ask 'em, I don't miss days
All I do is drip, ever since the Hopsin/SwizZz days
You crazy in the head if you ain't feelin' me
I do this willingly off the top, excuse my hostility
My tendencies is always on your masters in this industry
They really lynch the mind, it took some time to get in the league
I know, Nat turned a mentality, he the GOAT
That's when I learned a weak mind can get you hung by your throat
You gettin' attention but that don't mean you're the smartest
Smart visions can leave a smart nigga heartless
Everybody can see your secret apartment
A fake nigga don't give a fuck 'bout the people that they crossin'
Workin' all day, I learned that shit the hard way
Don't gamble with your life like a semi-game parlay
Never scared, we got ARs our way

They was plottin' on our downfall the hard way
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