

# The Separation

## Problem

[Intro:]

I guess it's just that point in one's life  
One's prophesive  
One's journey  
That's yo position or place where we'll count C notes around you  
I mean let's face it  
We have a competitive nature  
I will always a favorite, be separate from the rats  
Guess it's time for that fuckin separation

[Verse 1:]

Money and hate, they perpetuated  
Presidential Rolex shining diamond illustration  
Yes this just one of my thirst for more, my dedication  
Fuck eatin with you niggas, I'm so with this segregation  
I'm on, yea  
It's that game we all chose to play  
You know I did like a real one if I'd go today  
GPS to success, my niggas all know the way  
And every time we break bread with the fam we all know the fame  
'Cause that's the way yo blessings keep comin  
You the man if you got bands so the aim is to keep grinding  
There's a monster in my pants but if she came she gon keep comin  
Yea, if she came she gon keep comin  
Like the weeks, I'm talkin change my life too  
I get a gang on the block to show my gratitude  
Do my thing and I shake like a rattle do  
But if I don't answer my phone one time niggas catch an attitude (what?)  
They trippin but I had to blur it out  
I got kids and baby mommas to worry about  
Tryna keep this hair clean, ain't no barber for that  
And beatin niggas up at the club, yea they comin from that  
Yea the molly got my brain so the dudes switch  
Scared, I'm leavin a good girl for my new bitch  
Niggas from my past askin bout my crew switch  
Yea, this just some of the whiles when yo crew rich

[Hook:]

I'm doin bigger shit than all these other niggas out here  
Roll my kush joint up and take a shot on the dead and just watch  
Watch these niggas talkin bout me  
I'm doin bigger shit than all these other niggas out here  
Roll my kush joint up and take a shot on the dead and just watch  
Watch these niggas talkin bout me

[Interlude:]

Let's be clear  
When the conversation come up  
I mean story and all money the same  
Sometimes the variations  
Nigga made no understanding  
Bars get up  
Eventually more and more realize there's something special about that moment  
And eventually, well, shit changes  
For us and for them

[Verse 2:]

My nigga Mill is still gone, I'm really missin my thug  
He used to love to hear me rap about these bitches and drugs  
Spendin nights up in the trap discussin missions and plugs  
Hopin rap will be lick to help us bubble like syrup  
Squad on, sucker niggas is hatin  
If I kill em while they breathe I'm really makin a statement  
Used to sleep on a nigga, no mattress, no blankets  
Pop another fuckin ace for all these chances and takers  
Fire toss feel the spot niggas, hoes all glancing  
Let you to come at me, mommy thinkin advancement  
Baby girl you got ass but momma where is the class?  
Don't be drinkin out my bottle, baby get you a glass  
School of Hard Knox, I learned so I could teach these niggas  
Fat T, grab the mic and straight delete these niggas  
If need be  
I hear you talkin that shit but talk that shit when you see me  
That's how it go

We doin bigger shit than all these other niggas out here  
Roll my kush joint up and take a shot on the dead and just watch

Ya'll ready?  
The Separation!