

Yeah

Names that you know me by, praise to the holy high
Shit been a lonely ride, all I do is only try
Weed is my only high, magazine forty-five
I can tell the pain in youngin' from my shorty's eyes
Rap niggas gettin' at me, young niggas pickin' at me
I'm shootin' pass the limits, a nigga trigga happy
Shaderoom gettin' nasty, black girls flippin' at me
Bestfriends switchin' on me, shit, at least a nigga happy
White drapes on the wall, white babes on the call
Spanish joints on the call, white grape on the wall
Champagne where you see us, man came from to see us
Jay-Z and Penny Marshalls, I felt that and it's awful
Fake niggas tryna play me, lame bitches tryna blame me
Same niggas gassed up, same niggas tryna flame me
We made it pass the margin and pass section Eighty
We got white people marching, this shit is fuckin' crazy
We gon' be on the favors, I'm soapy on the Faga
It's real shit goin' on, George and Breonna Taylor
Type shit ain't on the fogal, fly bitches on my scrotum
They pay me for appearance and pay me for my vocals
Yeah, fuck all that happy shit niggas want me on
It's niggas in my line of work that won't me gone
How's that comin' along, spouse that come with a charm
Lamb' that sit in garage, that don't come from a farm
I see wonderful views, where God got me, it ain't even payin' one of my dues
Holla at one of y'all choose, I was one of them dudes
Well if you was them you'd probably front on me too
Yeah, if I was you and you was me I would stunt on me too
Cash from seein' blessings, I got too much money at this point to be aggressive
I hate bein' outside knowin' I need to stress it
I hate overprovin' myself without bein' present, preach nigga
Get in the booth now, so I'm like givin' it my own shit now

Lame niggas talk about me, Same niggas walk around me
Hate me and strongly doubt me, I feel like Robert Downey
Back through the fly again, hoes sayin' hi again
Newly and improved suit, yeah lil' bitch, I'm Ironman
Hotter than bacon oil sittin' in the fryin' pan
New set of wings on me, Redbull, flyin' man
We don't even count the money, we weigh it up and we eye the bands
I was pullin' fuckin' strings, I feel like Outer Banks
God usin' my situation to break the limitations
Soar pass the niggas hatin', more pass the shit that's waitin'
Devil in his recreations, black on black segregation
Turnin' us against each other, faith then got to test your patience
Black boy shine, nigga, black women, grow baby
Black boy and black women together now that's a soul baby
That's on my soul baby, down to the toes, baby
The feelin' to feel like "d-d-d-d-d-d"
Let's have some conversations, F all the contemplations
Look how we livin' young world, peep all the abominations
Shit is a prime example, truth in that time of answer
Truth and the time 'll tell like Mich' and Chance when it's time to sample
Slide through the vacant door, fuck niggas hate me more

Have we got this critical that we can't even be human and let niggas even make mistakes anymore

What happened to bein' us? What happened to bein' more, wassup?

Oh-oh, sexy moonlight dance on the horizon

It's over, it's cold and full of violence

I pray you find peace inside of silence

I pray that you see the light

Your words sting like bees over my body

Make me sip, I speed in the Bugatti

Devils on my shoulder and on my body

Just pray that I see the light

You know I... I realize I want to be like a- a walkin' testimony to-to kids Or to-to teens and people who are worldwide that, you know they allow like the internet, the social media, the fake ass cancel culture to bring them down and-

You know thirty comments, two-hundred comments, a thousand comments about you one day brings your world down

I want y'all to look at me and realize I'm a walkin' testimony of someone who just doesn't give a fuck about none of that shit

Imagine the whole fuckin' world and a bunch of millions of mothafucka's just hatin' at the same time

Actin' like as if your not human as if, you know a thousand death threats later you gon' feel the same you gon', you know?

But in all of that you know, I kept a smile on my face because I knew what I know and beyond everything I want you to look at my situation and gain strength from me and realize that nigga, say what "I didn't give a fuck, you ain't gotta give a fuck either"

And whateva you gon' do shall pass just like everything else in your life

You know the waves go, they go and you keep sailin', just keep sailin', keep sailin', keep sailin'

Eventually you get to your destination and guess what?

You look back and you can't even see niggas no more

So neva forget, it's three things, how special you are, the purpose you come with, the reason your here, God bless you