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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
So Help Me God, alright
Uh, uh
Yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah
Before all these people lost jobs, Kari couldn't find one
He ain't really ask me for nothin', it's time to rob somethin' (It's time)
People more in tune with their senses than in the Bible
'Round here you sold dope or p*ssy, it's called survival (True)
Middle finger to pigs, 12, Feds and 5-0 (f*ck 'em)
Niggas call you when they want somethin' just like a side hoe
My mind blown, when I was down, niggas was blindfold
Grind mode, still sellin' bags when I was signed though
That's a sign though, I'm on wine mode (Mode), I'm in Cabo (Cabo)
Mike Amiri, Dior like I'm Pop Smoke
On the top floor, listen carefully, this the top floor (Top)
I've been poppin' over people head like July 4th (Poppin')
Partner died, I didn't cry, guess my tears is dried up
When I was winnin', you weren't clappin' for me, your hands was tied up (Tie
And I'm tired of it, all this pain that's inside of me (Inside)
Talkin' to my demons and they told me that they were proud of me (Proud of m
e, proud, proud)
They wait for you to die
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
They wait for you to die
Takin' drugs not prescribed, tryna mask what's inside
Be the first one to say, I'm the last of my kind
Yeah, it's two-step aside, not the one, I'm a vibe
All the rage that's inside, durin' a plague I survive
I'm God's favorite (Yeah) and when it come to the drip
I'm a navy ship (Boom, boom, boom, boom), I'm still up in this bitch
Ain't no baby steps (Nah) I jumped over the fence
They wait for you to die, so they can sit, reminisce (Reminisce, reminisce)
Yeah, I mean you got, some people out here
Waitin' on you to die so they can take your girl (Uh, uh)
They wait for you to die
The labels waitin' on you to die (Yeah)
So they can sit reminisce about you
Some people waitin' on you to die
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
So they can sit and talk shit about you (About you, about you)
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
They waitin' on you to die so they can get some materialistic things
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
Oh, you know, you know grandma left me the house, you know
She left me the car
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
You know (Uh)
Did they have life insurance? (Uh)
Who gon' pay for the funeral? (Uh)
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They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
What you mean you been doin' all that hustlin'
And ain't got nothin' saved up, so when you die
You leave that responsibility to someone else? (Damn)
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
You gotta get a GoFundMe account, or, or some shit like that
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
You gotta raise money
But see if, see if I don't pay for the funeral
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)
I ain't, I ain't a real nigga no more
You ain't real no more, man, come on with that shit
They wait for you to die (Die, die, die, die)