

Yo-yo look, where I come from it's far from the 'burbs
Fiends crawl to a curb
Labels never saw what I'm worth
Niggas thought I was hurt
They double backing now they want me
They calling to work, yo...

Yo-yo look, where I come from it's far from the 'burbs
Fiends crawl to a curb
Labels never saw what I'm worth
Niggas thought I was hurt
They double backing now they want me
They calling to work
But I'm boujee now so if I pick up, I'm charging a verse
I was just a tall little nerd training bra with a perm
Grew into a boss that can merge and make water from dirt
Don't talk that tough shit online like you talkin' person
I told that nigga what I'm worth and he thought I was flirting
Real shit, if it's beef I'm never hiding when it's time
I don't care if it's a gun fight, I'm still dying by my knife
I told em "Fuck the bullshit!" 'cause I've been on the grind
Stay low and I kept my moves silent as a mime, yeah
I got a nigga that's gonna shoot on my blink
I stay ready, bitch
My trigger finger move in my sleep
Yeah, the shit I spit is visionary
My words' sharp, kill a nigga
Use his obituary for merch drops