

## Outro

38 Spesh

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...

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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