

I was grindin' in the dark, pain turned me to a shark
Smell blood, then it's Thanksgiving (It's Thanksgiving)

Hustle hard (Hustle hard), sacrifice (Sacrifice)
You get time to sleep in your afterlife (In your afterlife)
This thing of ours (This thing of ours), you pay the price (You pay the price)
Riskin' every day for them better nights (Better nights)

Ayo, huh
Shout out to Esso, he taught me how to cook it
This ain't no shit that you learn from out of no booklet
Wise men gave me advice and I took it
But y'all not tryna be rich, y'all tryna look it
Clean clothes and good cookin'
That's all I need, but they heart full of greed, so ain't no sense in lookin'
I fell in love with this bitch from Brooklyn
She played and it made my heart colder than central bookin'
I hide my pain with weed and whiskey
I'm legit but can't stop thinkin' 'bout my illegal history
It's hard escapin' the evil city
Don't wan' make it if I end up takin' the wrong people with me, huh

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Ayo, huh
I was twenty years old and stable
And I got it from trap hazards with stolen cable
That's the real why I own a label
Not to mention all the cash that I passed out at the closin' table
Changed my approach, chose an angle
We all had different ramps to take, some roads is fatal
Hoes unfaithful, so unstable
Instead of catchin' up, they'd rather come to your shows and throw tomatoes
Told the streets I'ma leave officially
Don't care if I'm broke, I'm goin' somewhere, can't let my ego trip me
Hard escapin' the evil city
Don't wan' make it if I end up takin' the wrong people with me, huh

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Better nights (Better nights)
Mama sons had them thorns on 'em (Thorns on 'em)
Sacrifices was the norm for 'em (Norm for 'em)
Fightin' demons like I'm George Foreman (George Foreman)
Rap music or that church organ, chose rap
Now my trail blazin' like I'm from Oregon (From Oregon)
Pen scorchin' every recordin'

Delivery important like it's imported
Crowns on me like a Basquiat art
Tried to stop me, but they could've been a part (Been a part)
Grindin' in the dark, now I'm shinin' when I park (Ah)
Junior likes kis, but my car push to start (Push to start)