

Ayo

Like Wu said, protect ya neck
We take extra steps; pigs'll never find where my weapon kept
Me and the opps neck-to-neck
This a brick in my radio—I pray the cops don't inspect the deck
We like superheroes catchin' wreck
Me and my best friends like the X-Men—call me Professor Spesh
Y'all is why they arrest connects
These guys callin' on recorded lines like they collectin' debt
Told my bitch, "Getcha sexy dress"
Yes, they put me on the list plus one—you my selected guest
Huh! You rap niggas best invest
My worst nightmare is wakin' up broke—I gotta get some rest
Last week, I had to check my ex
In the gym, doin' extra sets, I pray God direct my steps
They say I'm a respected chef
'Cause I can spin a circle and get a square like a Etch A Sketch
Yes

Meth and 38 Spesh—this'll press ya
For no cash, whatchu gettin' is free smoke—this a tester
Wit' no gas, just bars, know I'm in charge—this a Tesla
Decal in my cigar—if you seein' stars, this is extra
No A. J. Calloway, (Ah) y'all ain't even stars—you an extra
Until I call ya name, you don't even talk—you Alexa
No use in tryna catch up; I'm next up
Y'all try and drip the most but end up witcha water broke—third trime
ster
Think meth lab, not Dexter's if you thinkin' reckless
Find ya body right where I left it—think I'm ambidextrous
Just accept it, or find an exit tryna find a leverage
Just don't push me—like Melle Mel on Gmail, still tryna find the mess
age
Hard to describe—I'm tryna find a reference
Find a reverant for your confession, but sneeze if you tryna find a b
lessin'
This E for effort; Wu-Tang is nutn to F wit'
With Spesh and Method, this special meth is specially methods
Haha

This life is not for show
No, no
The grind is all I know
Makin' moves, and doin' business on the go
My name's in rooms that I ain't never been before
All you niggas, y'all be hatin' on the low
Chasin' bitches with the money, goin' broke
Get some money, handle business—that's the goal
Yeah, the grind is all I know