

So what's up?  
It's okay, I've been insane since I was young  
28, don't feel the same, don't give a fuck, ayy  
I don't feel like human being in my gut  
So please don't wake me up, yeah, I feel it in my trunk

Let it bang, let it bang for the one time  
And read the pain on my face from the jump  
Don't make me bring it back when it's crunch time  
I don't give a fuck, yeah, I feel it in my

Let's be straight, nigga, we need bucks  
You bet I'll be pullin' it up  
Niggas is stupid as fuck  
You don't wanna work? No wonder you stuck  
But it couldn't be us  
I got the message and motivation, I know they endorsin' hatred  
Of course I'm not overrated, my morsels is no debatin'  
You slowly fadin' and degradin' into the wasteland  
Them boys been too hot, I think somebody should pay them  
Damn, my life a movie like I'm channelin' greatness  
On the stage, it's no games  
Bitch, keep them out of my way

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So I got shit that's on my mind, ayy  
Like where the fuck I'm at?  
And how could I relax? Or better yet, relapse  
I'm barely switchin' lane to lane like I've been out and drankin' again  
I got two bottles for me and myself, I'm livin'  
I'm tryna pop shit, get livid  
I'm tryna start shit this minute  
If you with it, then you with it  
I been gone but now I manage, I'm thinkin' that I'm okay  
Ayy, I really hope so  
Got no memories, but I can thank the photos  
Seein' everywhere I go, I got people on me  
So impressed like I'm about to go and cause a threat  
Like, go and place your bets, I  
Got no sympathy for losers, chase a check  
See what's comin' next I guess, I

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Keep it one-hunnid, my vibe is on a thousand  
My credit card is declined and my rhymes payin' off housing  
A milestone in this chapter, disaster turned into magic  
Magic versus the books, which one gon' kill me faster?

I'm what you call an enigma, run it up with my niggas  
Run amok on the fuckin' city, run around in that Honda Civic  
Please don't be pushin' my buttons, I'm not with the runaround  
I am a menace, I'm tired of pretending  
One, two, three, go, blaow with the '16  
Turn a motherfucker up loud, I'm filthy  
OMG, why you always pressed about the devil watchin' over me?  
Know I gotta wild, wild tendency to overthink  
Tell me who is down, down bad and made it locally?  
Hennessy and Jodeci, remedy for vacancy  
This floor is fuckin' dopamine  
I'm ridin' with the hooligans, I'm coolin' where the bosses be  
We count it up and bag it up, move it just like groceries  
And I move with finesse  
I'm lawless, livin' flawlessly, my boy

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