Yeah

L.O.V.E Loyalty Over Vanity and Envy Got demons and angels, born sinners Thank God that I made past 20 The weight on my shoulders is gettin' too heavy Speak with aggression, it start getting scary Fightin' depression and she gettin' weary His parents regret that they ever got married Did a few things that he wish he could bury We playin' it dirty? Okay That's how you gon' take and say Just know that whatever you doing behind me gon' haunt you One day is one day I'm not in a rush, I'mma wait Got time on my side anyway A young nigga made for this shit , one of one This ain't luck, a good fortune is fate Wouldn't vouch for that nigga, he fake You holding me back with that kind of mentality, I got some mon ey to chase You ain't willing to run? You can stay Cause a young nigga made for this shit, one of one This ain't luck, a good fortune is fate This is not what you think, this is fate This is what it should be nigga , fate