

Meanwhile In Pitori

A-Reece

Yeah, fuck whatever coming my way after this

God got us, all the way
Fuck all them niggas thinking their as nice as me
I'm uncomparable, irreplaceable this is Reece
It's that nigga these haters ask about quietly
Likens him to young king, some of these haters would like to be
Yeah, you got it right, I'm shooting for the stars
I'm loading up another magazine, go ahead believe the hype
If you don't catch that line cop the July issue
Turn to page fourteen, you might see [?] lehipi on the bike
But he on the next page like when you google shit
I'm from the city where you think before you move your lips
Eighteen years of listening wisdom like forty-five
I'm disappointed in some of my idols, how they're rapping now
Way unacceptable, look at you trying to change your style
Times are different, you feel the pressure, I get it pal
You don't wanna go down as a has-been in our music files
You don't want the kids to think you're dead when you're still alive
I'm still the youngest nigga rapping and I'm showing off
Sad to say at least in a decade some of you will gone
Timing is everything and I still got a decade to go
Still got places to go, still got women to bone
I got a hit list, yo Cassper, Boity is in it
Just thought that I should let you know homie, no hard feelings
Shouldn't have did that, damn I shouldn't have did it
Here we go again, he's mentioning Cassper up in his lyrics
God, ain't no beefing over here though

I'm channeling all my energy is for the future
Learning without a tutor, they going broke at these damn clubs
Well, just another story for my come up
I came up with niggas who came before me
Still on their come up, wow!
That is bad, too bad
Like X slipping on stage bad
Like AKA pushing niggas off stage bad
But that ain't bad, that shit happens, this is way back
Like me forgetting Chad The Don was from Pitori
Or screaming in my dreams, seeing enemies coming for me
I guess I'm close to the glory that everybody ignoring me
I'm wishing you a happy life
And a nine-to-five that pays you what I'm gonna make at night
Which is quite it twice
Me and my girl ain't been talking, it's quite a minute now
Me and these girls have been turning around from time to time
But that's what happens when bitches know you're taken
And start to realize lately your pictures ain't on my profile
Yeah, in a generation where we're way too free
Where girls look forward to losing their virginity
Where love means legs open too easily
Where shallow is considered being very deep
But God got us all the way
Tell the promoters that ain't no show if they ain't trying to pay, nigga
God got us all the way
And oh, you're dripping if you thinking I ain't here to stay
It's okay, you sleeping on me, you're snoring

Well, I'm awaking, excelling and moving forward, nigga
God got us all the way
After this, I'll be considered nothing short of great, man
Bona, Kena le mang, XLR ain't nobody fucking with us
I told my mama, this music shit is the death of me
Definitely not working for basic salaries
So many bars and I ain't even in my zone yet
I'm finna ball and I ain't even in the zone yet
Word to my basketball lovers, a love that y'all get
I'm getting love everywhere, people I never met
Yeah, won't stop until I made the news
Implying I'm in my prime it's only right I do
Yeah, they ain't driven, running out of fuel
They watching movies when I'm making moves, true
Fuck whatever is out, we heard it all
In this game you win or lose, boy, you never draw
Say what I wanna say, you niggas is forever soft
How're you a coach if I don't see you making any calls
Oh please, take it easy, why you fucking with Reece
Why rap like you depend on the beat
You can tell by just the aura that I come from the streets
They're gripping on my style and they using their teeth
But man, you know that God got us, all the way
I've been the shit why am I rapping like this anyway
Shout out to everybody waiting on my fucking tape
We're getting there and I'll show you that it's worth the wait
Yeah, hoping that we make it as I sit and pray
Happy belated, how I been trying to get this cake
Only roll really niggas not familiar to fake
Meanwhile in Pitori, they be screaming my name
I told you niggas Ima do it again and again
I told you motherfuckers you should be very afraid
Now you niggas looking at me like "What did he say?"
I can't wait to see the look on your motherfucking face

Yeah, I'm 'bout to fuck your girl like added numbers
She lied about you, said you're not her lover
I told everything is mine this summer
Young nigga from Pitori
And God got us
Yeah, God got us, all the way