Counterfeit

Abstract

I ain't really fuckin' with the energy
Bitch, I'm really who they all pretend to be
Symbol inked up on the fans when I'm overseas
Squad linked up, flexin' with the synergy
I know that I got a lot of enemies
But I never met 'em in the flesh
How the hell you wastin' all your breath
On somebody you ain't ever met?
If you sittin' at it, what you bringin' to it?
That's some table manners, tell me why you matter
Gotta mind my business 'cause my mind a business
Trick is I could flex it off a zero fitness
See, I flip the physics, this is not a scrimmage
See, it's quite exquisite, I came out the frigid
See, I had a vision, turned it to a mission
Off of zero gimmicks, who else got the digits? I'm

A real life killer with the flows (Oh yeah)
Came up plottin' with the bros (Oh yeah)
Quick flip, switchin' through the modes (Oh yeah)
Kickflip, ollie, adios (Oh yeah)
Cruisin' through your town for the crown sayin', "What up?"
If we got a show and you down, better pull up
Came a long way from the days no one knew us
Remember showin' up, they would look right through us

You can't tell me shit
I'm too well-equipped
Pulled up full of all the skills that you could never get
At a time like this
I just mind my bis'
Count my blessings, count my wins
Y'all seem counterfeit

Never gettin' it, veteran with the etiquette
Beef irrelevant
Evidence never piercin' my skeleton
Lyrics made to be militant
Spirit bound in benevolence
Head is up with the mission is
Heart is sendin' the messages
You cut corners, I cut slack, I cut ties
For half-ass, give no pass—I'm that guy
Ring leader, a brain feeder with both feet up
Beat speaker, the chorus eater, the game need us
Salary on a balcony 'cause I been above
Pain been turnin' to money trees off of what it was
Need a hoe if you tryna garden and get it dug
Now I'm guarded but sproutin' into a better love
Godmode, I manifest then explode
So cold to my foes, my ex knows
Fall back, you've been lapped, it ain't close
Break in, I slam doors then change codes

Y-y-y'all don't wanna see me switch up when I get to spazzin'
It's too hard to differentiate the real from plastic
And that's so tragic (Oh yeah)

Please remind yourself you dealin' with a savage
Woo!

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Actin' like you like it when you need some
But I will never stop until the deed's done
I might finesse a threesome
With karma and crash, I need some
But I gotta make sure both those good
You can keep both yours, ain't no good
These days I worry 'bout nothin'
Each way, I know we got this
Been way too long in the makin'
This thing is ours for the takin'
Counterfeit conversations
Who do you think you playin' with?
I see right through it, keep it movin', that's not welcome here
You translucent, we transparent, let me make that clear

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