

# 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!

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, uh

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

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