

OMG

Ace Hood

Yeah, yeah

Gettin' lil' older

Some of the shit that I used to be on is no longer winnin' me over
People are tellin' me not to be positive, it ain't considered the culture
You gotta be hard, you gotta go drill, now we are the city of vultures
Yeah

From the beginning, you know what I'm on

Any distractions'll fuck up the zone

I'm on yo ass, you trigger me wrong

Still on the run, I'ma finish it strong

Championship, bringin' it home

Hit up my jeweler to set it in stone

She say them diamonds look good on my tone

Smoke a lil' eighth then I spray the cologne, I'm findin' my balance

I know that person that I was becoming, I feel like a heartless savage

And I know that money gon' bring a lil' power, but it ain't gon' keep you happy

I spoke to my sister and told her I love her, I'm building up wealth in the family

Even though it's a struggle, we gotta recover from all of this childhood damage

Every now and again, I'm droppin' the top just so I can send up a blessing

I send 'em my love, send 'em my light, I am a living reflection

Oh my God

Lost so many guys, tears in my eyes

Askin', "God, why?"

Why you take Dale? Why 45?

Plenty years passed, pain still inside

Pain runnin' deeper, I feel so alone

Focused on bein', findin' my reason

I'm in the eye of the storm, shit so peaceful

Oh my God

Oh my God

Roll a 45

Roll a 45

Ridin' in the 6

Ridin' in the 6

Seven blessings on me

Seven blessings on me

Eight, corner pocket

Oh my God

Nine-digit profit

Nine-digit profit

Ten, ten thousand

Ten, ten thousand

Oh my God

Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God

Now and again, I'm droppin' the top just so I can send up a blessing
Send 'em my love, send 'em my light, I am a living reflection
Oh my God