

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

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