

Bodak Yellow

AK

Look

Everything I write is rightfully mine
I talk my shit but insightful at times
Most of the time I be boasting but nah
That's cause everyone who hated now is toasting to my
Accomplishments, I know the routes, I pay no mind to it
Now I can't trust no one, that's what I'm convinced
If they fake, keep 'em out, that's what Mama says
Now I'd be lying if I said I don't like the cash
How else am I supposed to get her everything she has
Ever dreamed of, I'ma get whatever she ask
And that's real, honestly that's my number one task
I always told her I wasn't taking the college route
And she was scared, never knowing what I would do
For her son to make it with rap was out of view
Cause as a kid I was never the type to follow through
But now, this is what I do
Soon she'll be seeing the world from a bird's eye view
I know her dream is to help make mine come true
That's why I do this for Ma's, [*mwah*], I love you
Hahah, she gonna laugh at that
I know it for a fact she gonna laugh at that
Now being bad at rap, see I'm bad at that
Man I can't help putting out classic tracks
People in my life wishing that they saw me more
But I'm working in my lane, I been grinding more
Focused on myself no time for whores
Already dealt with one, so I'm fine, I'm sure
For that line, they gon' say I'm whilin'
Yeah I'm young but, that don't mean I'm childish
Saying I'm a clown, just like Pennywise is
Young G.O.A.T., no Billy because I'm It
AK, not a God, but he almighty
Strong in the head, really working all body
Rapping every single day pulling all nighters'
That's why every track is lit like they all lighters
Light em up, light em up, light em up though
I don't really give a fuck if I'm cutthroat
Doing what I need, and son I do the utmost
That's the only way to win, you gotta want more
Everybody want what I got
But they don't understand man it's part of the plot
Coming up I was never really offered a lot
So I thank y'all for real man, you all that I got
Sipping Monster, that's why I'm up now
Just like y'all, y'all the reason I'm up now
I'm a machine, working I never shut down
Step up to the mic and do exactly that, shut it down
I'ma talk my shit, yes sir best believe I talk my shit
I know it's been a while since I talked my shit
You don't like it, fuck you, get up off my dick
I know it's been a minute
That's why I don't plan to go until I finish
I been feeling like Popeye off of the spinach
No chicken, so listen my goal is to get it
Now I'ma talk about my dreams though
It seems I'm the only one who believes those

I believe I could be King of the East Coast
Right behind Jay-Z, Nas and Biggie's ghost
And I ain't even trying to play
Honestly I understand it's a lot to say
I'm still young but I work I ain't got no breaks
I still knock motherfuckers out the way
Be aware cause I found a way out the cage
Going hard non-stop, flying out the gate
I'm a beast, I don't give a fuck 'bout the hate
My success will speak more than my mouth can say
Now I'm a dog on the mic, not much I can say
I'm hungrier for this game, no mocking jay
I can smell bullshit from a mile away
You try to dap me, leave you hanging like Saddam Hussein
Fuck you

Every time I look around me
I notice that everyone looking
Trying to decode what my mind says
But no one will know and I love it
Cause they don't know what I've been plotting
Have no idea when shit is dropping
Everybody looking at me different
They don't get it, but that's just how I want it
Leaving 'em guessing though
Nobody knows what's going on
I've got some big news for y'all
It's time to expose what's going on
Now this where my heart starts to race
We three minutes in, man that's all for the day
I'll be gone for a little, don't think I'm taking breaks
We've got management now, man, I'm off to L.A