3 AM, late-night chillin' I've been closed off 'cause I like winnin' Lot is goin' on, what a nice feelin' I keep goin' up, I don't like ceilings Everybody love to talk 'til I'm 'round then they all get soft Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Lately, I've been screamin', "Fuck 'em all" Big buggin', think I trust 'em? Nah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah They mad I ain't livin' in my past life They mad I started livin' how I said I would be livin' All I needed was a year's time See 'em livid 'cause I'm winnin', I send 'em my prayers I need no problems, just dollars, no need for smoke Come in, change the game, get my cheese, then go Fuck feelings, it's business, I need my toast Long bread, baguettes In the face of my Rolex but not yet, fuck Trump But I still want a Presi on my wrist Call 'em all, tell 'em all that I'm callin', I got next Been a threat 'cause my lane is created from my head, mindset I'm the greatest, I'm the greatest, I'm the GOAT How the fuck I do it? Ain't nobody gonna know Learned what I didn't know 'cause I'm sick of movin' slow I've been in my bag, I've been workin' since 4 Now it's 3 AM, late-night chillin' I've been closed off 'cause I like winnin' Lot is goin' on, what a nice feelin' I keep goin' up, I don't like ceilings Every-Everybody love to talk 'til I'm 'round then they all get soft Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Lately, I've been screamin', "Fuck 'em all" Big buggin', think I trust 'em? Nah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, they tellin' me I changed, I been hearin' it a lot Tellin' me I switched lanes 'cause I'm finally breaking out Too big for the cage, they was tryna keep it locked I'm no longer underground, they don't wanna see me flop Fuck an outside opinion 'cause, bitch, I finally did it I got my mind in my business 'cause I been mindin' my business Now I feel like a baby shark that's been surrounded by fishes But too afraid to get the prey but now its finally clickin' And I ain't takin' shit from nobody Anybody who can do it like me? Nobody Every song, you take my motherfuckin' soul out it I've been focused while you broke, you fuckin' hoes doubted I remember you was telling me that I would never make it Hah, I think, sadly, you mistaken Afraid to make your own decisions so you cover all it up with hatred Fuck out my face, got me pacin' While it's

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