

Family Ties

AK

Look
Look

Ain't nobody got a swagger like this
You go MIA if you try IM
Not here to make hi-bye friends
I just need my share of the time I give
So the work I put in will supply my fam
For the life they dream, at this time I can't
But the fact that it can happen is what drives my plans
All that's left to do next is apply my head
Headfirst I dove in the game, bad mic, no dough
To my name but a soul full of flame
I think 'bout lows that it brings and it hurts
But it's those that I take the most from
And I'm sick of being sicker than the rest of 'em
And never getting credit so I guess I gotta wreck 'em
So much music just to show 'em how I'm next
I'm a curtain 'cause I'm 'boutta shit on 'em like a rectum
Not a win if the goal's not exceeded
No gimmicks, this that real shit they needed
In my way, pull a mic jack, just beat it
I see it from afar up to me it go reaching
I ain't really into spending bread on high fashion
Although if money good then fuck it, I think I might have to
But if I ain't making waves, just medium-high splashes
Then why the fuck would I be stupid? Y'all just got it backwards

Look

That's how I know we ain't family tied
'Cause family ties means that you get all the reasons why
[?] you quiet but you can't help but be the guy
That feeds them lies, insecurities, it's peaking now
We see 'em hiding, I don't really care about none of that bullshit
Impact worth more than all of that jewelry
You say you wanna make change, then why ain't you do it yet?
Music all I really got so with it how I'm doing it
I'm tryna keep that peace but we always feel better
Till we reach what's sweet but until then we ain't winners
Gold driven, gotta feed that beast with the venom
Play for keeps, I'm playing for peace and now I'm fed up

Damn, what the fuck?

I go bananas, it's time I blow up
Music on the way, 'bout to float 'em, find Noah
Been solid like a rock, I don't even drink ZOA
But I'll knock your lights out like... Balboa
Bitch, I got the cash, keep it rolled up in a rubber band
Turn into some ashes from burning in the money stack
Hold up, I'm just acting but if I could, don't put it past
What I do is magic, this year is full of hella action
I don't act like that, been a hundred from the jump
But you act like that and expect them showing love
Keeping tags on jackets for times you stuck
You just sell it right back when money's bad, you're dumb

I kinda hate that shit
Making people feel bad cause they ain't that shit
When it's really not happening, you fake that shit
Now they think life's trash but it ain't like this

The real right here, this'll be my year
Going through a lotta shit but I can't stop here
Really felt rock bottom so again I'll share
What my life is really like, I'ma see y'all there
Give me two weeks, let me gather up my thoughts
Hit the loose leaf with a little bit of that sauce
Feelings too deep, not to let 'em sit with my heart
This a new beast, you about to meet, that's all