

## Good Thing

AK

You done turned me to a beast  
Hope you proud, lemme know  
You ain't even losin' sleep  
You just smile, let it go  
Gon be quick to lose your sleep  
Settle down, watch your tone  
I don't wanna hear a peep  
Not a sound when I'm up...  
It's a good thing I'mma hustler  
Can't let nobody get in between  
I'mma hustler  
I'mma get to it by any means  
I'mma monster  
Something about it puts me at peace  
I'mma hustler  
If it is a thought then it'll be...

See them living in their dreams, and I don't wanna be one of them  
I'mma live out my dream, there's a difference between our love for this  
Confidence drop like leaves when they're colors turn to some other shit  
Once I get at the green, money trees what we gon be covered with  
Humble youngin but I stand my ground, watch how you move  
Your vision's bigger than your work ethic, pockets like ouu  
I never judged, I took my notes, you showed me not what to do  
Now my pockets is Lil TerRio, I'm killing it, ouuu  
You be calling me father; I son'd you, you my apprentice  
The notes you take from me probably worth more than all that you've netted  
And honestly, I ain't sorry, all of the talking been getting-  
To my head again and again, it fucked with me for a minute...

Finally see why they cold to me  
Cause I counted on my own belief  
Now, I pray the Lord my soul to keep  
Nowadays my heart zero degrees

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Shit is a wrap cause of this rap  
Promise, just wait, like what's on my back  
Fuck an escape, I plan to attack  
I'm taking the cake, ready to get fat  
I sit and laugh at y'all, your mask is on, the opposite of Future

And I probably will not see you there, just stick to what you used to  
Go 'head, take the bench, I'll take the risks and taste the different flavors of-  
This fucking game, y'all ain't to blame, you just can't see the layers underneath-  
The dream that y'all just see as rapping on the stage and stuff  
Imagine doing that while also writing hooks and placing cuts-  
On other people's shit, like like the next level people's shit  
I'm talking; write a song, they take my hook, now my grandchildren's kids is rich  
But I'm stupid for thinking bigger than what's in the frame-  
Of the lens, y'all can't pretend like you ain't changed before I changed...

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