

Offended

AK

Yeah, I went MIA, yeah but I'm back B
With beats bumpy like a face full of acne
I stay running on these tracks like an athlete
Trap flow, but you know these lyrics never lacking
No way, I can stay around ya
No fakes, I can be around ya
I know they, just praying I'm a downfall
Fuck around and drop 'em leave 'em naked on the asphalt
Only seventeen, yeah they say this all above me
I ain't really rushing til the day the labels call me
Only 'bout the real, I ain't with it if you phony
You gon' make it G - when, no Stefani
I love rap, put a ring on her like Beyonce
Probably end up dropping out of college for with Kanye
Do that and I'm out on the streets, what Mom saying
And I know she not playing, cause homie that's a Mom threat

I ain't trippin' man, she been here since I started
Heard the ones who told me quit, they never saw it
My potential cause I went through so much hardships
But I said fuck it and I did my thing regardless
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And the growth is incredible
They be biting on my flow like it's edible
They be scared when I snap and I let it go
Doesn't happen much, but I swear I'm an animal
I just wanna see my plans pan out
But nobody wanna see me see how things will go
If I'm on my own, got me stressed out
I said fuck it, I'm a do this on my own for now, I swear to God
Man I'm sick of all of the bullshit
Keep my focus so you know that I don't trip
Never gonna fall off, no I won't quit
Never gonna stop until all of you know me
In high school, I struggle in the classroom
Apparently the easy classes too, I'm just that dude
I can't do nothing with myself except rap dude
Shitting on these fools like the booth is my bathroom
And I was gone for a couple of months
Ain't dropped shit for a long time, my mind was stuck
I couldn't think of a single lyric, was outta luck
Though shit changed, thank God, I thought I was fucked
Because, I'm usually drowning in many words
Now I can't think of any nouns, any verbs
So I started feeling heavy doubts and grew insecure
So I thought about trying some new and puffing some herb
Because, maybe that would give me a boost
I mean, according to everyone else that be the truth
I was so fucking confused, I didn't know what to do
I was just trying to improve the way I be in the booth
I turn around, see a hundred haters at my neck
I don't take it wrong, I just see it as respect
Cause they know I'm 'bout to blow

While their shit is getting old
Ego's too damn big to admit that I'm the best
But I'm like Kobe in the fourth
Blind to the pressure just looking to score
With every move I made they be shook to the core
Soon enough I'll be movin' round booked in New York
Now I can't let it mess with my mind
Keep my head strong, never mess with my grind
That's why they be saying I'm the best of my time
Because I don't even rap, I stay blessed in they minds