Ha. yup, this a anthem haha yeah yeah

Why you always hitting up my phone? (Brr, brr, brr) Oooo Nowadays they won't leave me alone. (no they won't, no) Oooo I can see the type of shit you on. (oh shit, oh) Oooo It's 732 until I'm gone. ('till I'm in the grave) Oooo I'm just out here tryna get a bag. (get a bag with it) Oooo Seem like they been tryna hold me back. (tryna hold me back) Oooo Put me under pressure never crack. (imma diamond) Oooo I guarantee this shit gon' get a plaque. (haha, yeah) Oooo

I see em' chirping, got em' fired up. Uh Ohhh
Watch my mouth they prolly wired up. Uh Ohhh
I gives a fuck about it, no I don't. No Ohhh
I speak my mind ain't got no time for bluffs. No Ohhh way
In my own lane
I get the bag and split the bag with the homies
Ain't no one own me
Been up for 4 days
Finally see the vision now they act like they know me
Laughing cause half of these bozos hated now asking for photos
I got power, this Austin ain't never lacking his mojo
They talking shit, I break em' down
Like we did half of the O-zone
I made it out, I keep it cool but now they blasting my phone though. God!

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The more I climb the more I see I have no friends People changing it's dangerous candle's burning from both ends Weight on my shoulders feel I'm holding more than the Hulk can Circus balancing bullshit, tryna let it all soak in The blessings and luxuries that I get with this life I'm getting paid, but the mental game is the ultimate price They don't believe it or see it I guess it's too out of sight And that's the difference between us, this shit ain't always as nice As it may seem when you got big dreams No wonder why a lot of mother fuckers sip lean It ain't my thing but I feel they pain and I understand why, shit's hard ind Knew I was a king since I been 16 Told em' all hop on, but the train had to leave Left em' all behind they was up shits creek Now they got a problem, first call's to me. WHY!

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