

## Outside

AK

Look, I keep it real, a lot of shit is changing for me  
A lot of people I knew before is changing with me  
Actin different for sure, I ain't complaining but geez  
Y'all got me cutting you out with no hesitation from me  
I swear these rappers ain't even rappers they be actin like hoes  
They be feenin' for attention, steady begging for more  
Fuck them all if they involved with tryna get me to choke  
Bitch I'm the, fucking greatest, that's what everyone knows  
I swear to God my shit popping like my ears on this airplane  
Moving up on flights like I'm walking up a staircase  
Reaching for my dreams, I know success is a rare taste  
That's why I feed off myself and don't pick off their plates

Now I'm my own chef, they should know that, yeah  
I've been focused, and now they noticed, yeah  
Money flowed in, that's a bonus, yeah  
That's just a bonus, it's not the motive

I got a lot more to work for than just the money itself  
I'm tryna build relationships with those not here for theyself  
Yeah I'm talking 'bout leeches cus' they approach and I tell 'em to be gone  
Cus I ain't stressing more than what I've been dealt  
And yeah I prolly sound selfish but fuck it, I cannot help it  
I've been surrounded by people and now that shit's overwhelming  
Like who the hell could I trust?  
How the fuck they gon' help me?  
They steady making me promises but they never have dealt it, yeah

They talk to me because they each want something  
Now I start to feel the pain, 'cause the fakes keep coming  
I ain't worried bout' the reign but the rain keeps coming  
Now it's all up in my face, now I can't see nothing, yeah  
And I don't even see nothing  
All I need is the headphones with the beats bumping, yeah  
And I don't need to see nothing  
All I need is the headphones with the beats bumping

Mama raised me to do right, mama raised me to do good  
She gave me this gift of life, always told me "keep it true"  
I asked her, "would I pay a price," and she said "yeah you prolly would  
But that's what happens when you real to people who don't know what's good"  
But that's right, and I've lived to learn that that's right  
And it hurts to learn about life, and all the different ways that it might  
Not go your way and that's hard to watch  
You can't fight the facts, you give it all you've got  
You gotta live to work and then work the plot  
On something big that don't ever stop

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Ok now all these rappers pussies, leave 'em bleeling like they menstruate  
Try to make me crack and distress, but I can't break  
I struggle but my positivity is what they can't take  
So they say I'm lying with everything that my pen states, get it?

I don't think you did, they'd rather pick your flaws and say "the kid is sick"  
If that's how they feel, it is what it is, but don't get mad when you see a different kid  
Working, tryna get filthy rich, you gave me shit for the life I picked  
That's why when the dollars start flowing in  
And you low on dough, you ain't getting shit  
And now I'm doing what I love that's what they hate for  
Tryna make a living, it's a given I'mma make more  
If we talking money, shit as far as the cake go  
They say my drive for cheese is pitiful  
I'm like, "Okay, so? "