

# Thotiana

AK

Yeah

This industry is like the army  
I know that make no sense now  
But listen up and I'll break that shit down  
They build you up and then break your shit down  
That's the game

Everybody out here turning two faced  
You make a fraction what I do, that's why you hate  
You stay hitting my line on the low, you lame  
Tryna merge two worlds that don't belong, fruit cake  
Oh wait, I been on my grind, I do skate  
That's why I do great, and everybody like you stay  
Talking local and only shopping BOGO, it's doomsday  
I'll knock the rhythm out you, I'll have you rapping like Blueface  
Crew stay going up like the club on a Tuesday  
Two days, been in the studio making moves, ay  
Best part about it? The studio's in my room, ay  
Only when I'm back in South Brunswick, in LA the mood's changed  
See you mad that it happened for me  
You confused, you a fan but you'll never agree  
That's why you all up on my page watching everything  
I see it all, but it's cool I don't say anything about it  
I'm really in my own lane if I think about it  
Nobody do it like me when I think about it  
Claim you're better than AK? Yeah, I doubt it  
You know the name, but the story? Nothing about it  
Ain't nobody know the story  
The explanation for the hunger, tryna make it for us  
That's the trait nobody see, but you can feel the aura  
The struggle hurt but in the end, damn, it's really gorgeous  
There's a reason it's my life and why I know I love it  
Remember heating up the crib with an open oven  
Only rocking hand-me-downs from my older cousins  
Since middle school, been on a mission to bring us above it  
(Ahem)

Yeah, so disrespect me and I'm taking offense  
The same dudes who ain't believe me now are shaking my hand  
They ain't know it back then, they was hating the gem  
But I knew the whole time they'd be back to commend me  
All my missions accomplished, hope to turn to accomplice  
I see 'em tryna make friends, they don't know I'm always watching  
The fakers making me nauseous, but I been known it's the process  
I was born with a grown mind, I always acknowledged  
Yeah, and ain't nobody else my age did  
Can't lie, back then it ain't make sense  
But I've learned and I've grown and I've made mends  
With all the bullshit that's coming with these fake friends  
Everybody actin' friendly, see they tryna get a piece  
They should stop and think about how I will have 'em at the knees  
Begging me to show 'em mercy music, how I shit and breathe  
Put my life into this shit man, you ain't getting shit from me  
I guess you'll know what time it is, stay on track like Thomas did  
For this I know I was meant, I'ma get my momma rich  
Change the game around a bit, pay a man to count the bands  
That's some fly shit for the future but for now we putting hours in

This industry is like the army, I hope it's making sense now  
Shit is tough, they been tryna break me down  
We leveled up, look, they can't do shit now  
That's the game