

They saying I'm cloud-chasing, that's kind of what I'm doing  
But not in a bad way, I just can't help but to notice  
One of the faces on Mount Rushmore of the rap game doing  
Something I did in the past, so some questions ran through me  
I ain't say he stole it from me, I just wondered what the label knew  
Maybe it was them or maybe it's really the case of two  
Great minds thinking alike, maybe fate trying to show me  
How in this game there's a lot here at stake  
I ain't with the bullshitting headlines just straight lying bitch  
Grown men pushing false narratives, nah bitch  
Don't take what I said just to twist it for y'all clicks  
When the point of my fucking song was to pay these dudes homage  
[?] what's the deal dog? Since you think you got jokes  
Why not take time to peel all of the layers of what's true?  
You's a clown for what you did, played my video on mute  
'Cause you ain't want no one to see anything but a false view  
Family tree was made with love and I stand by that till I'm blue  
In the fucking face, but you right man, I'm only here to mooch  
Fucking bozo, I'ma wear backlash Family Tree ensues  
If the person watching don't listen to the point of what I prove, fuck it  
I ain't gonna waste breath  
On people who rely on somebody else for a paycheck  
An enemy to the game, that's really what they tryna make me  
Meanwhile the whole time I'm just tryna pay respect, I hate the fact  
The media like telephone, the game as kids we all played  
The gist of it remembered but the details of it all fade  
Unless it's addressed already told you I play no games  
Kendrick if you see this then I'd love to hear your thoughts man  
You want me to close the curtain, ditch it and stop working  
On something that saved my life as it turned to my soul's purpose  
I ain't nervous to explain myself, dragging me for racism?  
Icons that I turned into paved the way to make it a  
Possibility for me to even have a voice  
The pigment of my skin though for me was not a choice  
The love that sits within it, I give it with noise  
Music deeper than it seems, how you view it ain't my choice neither  
Might be the Grim Reaper to strike three, the  
Last straw on the camel's back for my career, but  
All based on a narrative getting twisted  
I ain't looking for forgiveness, only move with good intentions  
But again, it ain't on me if you don't see it how I do it  
My DMs looking for Noah's ark, it's flooding with the views  
Of people taking what I said now, wishing for me dead now  
Fuck it, get my pen out, haters gon' regret how  
They taking what I said and made it something it's not  
Stirring the pot, I see why they all hated by stars  
But sending my love, hating 'cause they stuck where they are  
Shade can only be thrown if there's light behind it all  
Look, I'm right here, I'm right here and I ain't running  
You think I'm scared but ain't nothing I want more  
Than to explain the purpose of what I mean behind it all  
The TikTok and Family Tree so please [?] give me a call  
And honestly, this here might magnify the hate that I receive  
But I'm a man and I'ma stand behind the shit that I believe  
And you can take me how you want, I don't control what y'all see  
In the end, just know for me it's only love that I bleed