

# Wait Up

AK

'Cause I know they're gon' be like "Wait up"  
Told us we was slipping into fire like haters  
'Til they see how we been heading high  
Act like y'all ain't pick a side  
Y'all ain't hitching any rides like  
"Wait up"

Don't try me  
You do what you do and I'll be  
Everything I want. So, why they're all on my dick  
It's my life I'm tryna live

AK coming. Jersey's very own  
No one believes it. Let 'em carry on  
I'll take my flowers when I'm dead and gone  
'Cause I'd be stupid to expect 'em while alive  
But I hope that when I die  
I can see the road  
I done paved the young-ins  
That I have yet to know  
Hardest music out my city have to set the tone  
Love to watch 'em try to catch up with me  
I'm on fire like Ricky. The music moving  
Dancing on the beat I sweep it off  
It's feet no broomsticks  
Locked in like the key to my heart  
Not many get to it  
I think that I can do so many things  
The goals to prove it  
While keeping my mind healthy  
'Cause I'm not tryna lose it

I weave through bullshit that I see  
I'm a summer baby but my flow is cold as ice be  
You're plain as white tees  
Damned I might be  
To ever let a lame hate for having out-of-sight dreams

'Cause I know they're gon' be like "Wait up"  
Told us we was slipping into fire like haters  
'Til they see how we been heading high  
Act like y'all ain't pick a side  
Y'all ain't hitching any rides like  
"Wait up"

Don't try me  
You do what you do and I'll be  
Everything I want. So, why they're all on my dick  
It's my life I'm tryna live

This for all the kids that's told they ain't smart enough for success  
Never listen to them and when they're speaking to you, don't interject  
You'll say some shit they'll use against you for stooping to where they're at  
Get to work at what you love. They'll turn to fans which turn to checks  
That's some real boss shit

Not letting pride intervene 'cause that's where real loss lives  
I've seen it happen to family. I know what the cost is  
Life is quicksand. When I'm stuck, I know I won't fall quick

Won't catch me lying for the fame  
Why I'm a lion to the game  
These dudes hyenas tryna take from what I sacrificed to gain  
What a shame  
All 'cause they ain't getting paid  
Watch me sip up on my tea. My middle fingers to their face  
Making classics is my passion  
Money only thing that's changed  
I keep it modest, need no diamonds in my rings  
As far as the chains go, I need 'em by me every day  
Family names engraved in it  
It reminds me of why I'm great

'Cause I know they're gon' be like "Wait up"  
Told us we was slipping into fire like haters  
'Til they see how we been heading high  
Act like y'all ain't pick a side  
Y'all ain't hitching any rides like  
"Wait up"

Don't try me  
You do what you do and I'll be  
Everything I want. So, why they're all on my dick  
It's my life I'm tryna live