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I'm writing this whole thing tonight
I'm worried about like a whole lot of shit
Man, I hold it inside
Maybe it's hard to maintain these things
While being as honest as I
While my friends call me up and put their worries on me
No Problem, it's fine
Baby you know that I got it
Tell me your dreams, I'm following mine
Walk around town in a two-buck kit
And shit keep falling in line, ha ha
Yo, It's funny how things change
I been laughing all of my life
Back when I was starving, but I kept the positive vibes
And bitches love me, bitches love me dog
I swear that they won't leave me alone
I spend my whole life chasing pussy
Man its everything that I know
So this here is what you're made of
Think that I'm gonna need me a clone
To do the foul shit that I came here for
But now I'm thinking I won't
Baby I got it (got it, covered, covered, I)
Baby I got it (got it, covered, covered, I)
Baby I got it (got it, covered, covered, I)
Baby I got it
Coming to terms with the fact that now these bitches want it
Now I need honour
Coming to terms with the fact that if I don't do this proper
I'll be a goner
This is not legacy, this is life or death for me
Like asbestos in the lungs
And I'm not proud of the shit I've done
But I'm proud of the distance I've come
Bruise on, like when I'm hung
Never luke warm
I've resented like Tucson
Baby I'm drinking, I Do wrong
I'm sorry for the way
I never said sorry
In the days that things were hard
Nostalgia, well that's so powerful
And it can make bad things turn round in full
And I hope it does for you
I sit on the hallway floor
Big sweaters on the hallway door
Young feeling, way suicidal
That's what they made Allday for
Bring the drink, cos there's always more
And I beg you por favore
Don't say you love me cos I don't need it
Cut that hungry talk
Baby I got it (got it, covered, covered, I)
Baby I got it (got it, covered, covered, I)
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Baby I got it (got it, covered, covered, I)
Baby I got it, baby
[x2]
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When I think of all the ones that were ahead of me
How quickly I overtook 'em
And I can't help thinking this is my destiny
Like B-Kelly and the other woman
I could literally rap forever
No like, I could literally rap forever
Hey, fucking my old girls like it's gonna make you me
But it's more than that
You can copy every move that I make to a tee
But it's more than that
Yah
It's more than that

So this shits all from the heart, ay So this shits all from the heart, ay