

I think it's meant to be
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Grew up and got rich
Back of my mind, boy, I still ain't shit
I used to wait in line for a sneaker and a pic
Now I'm getting one of ones from Salehe, I'm the shit
I got diamonds in my mouth
I smoke about an ounce
Used to wonder how I'd make it out
Now I touch the stage get paid a house
Used to dream 'bout this then live it now
Mama want that whip, I bought it now
Papa look at me and say he proud
I said my papa look at me and say he proud

I could do you worse
I'm finna do you worse
I could do you worse

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