People they never defended

I live my life, they live vicarious Always go hide when they try to bury us I'm not a vibe, I'm an experience Feel me? Things on my mind, I guess I'll share it I think it's time to become a parent I don't got mine and plus I've been scared of having a child Is gon' to interfere Well, all of the goals, a half a career When I get my own, I gotta be there Can't be like Joe and go to disappear, missed out It hurt the most when you really do care I know that apathy cover the fear Can't run away from the pain, it won't heal The only way you could get through is to feel Got one more year and I'm out of the deal Might go independent and do it like dyl Bet on myself, I don't think I can fail 'Cause I'm on the wave, when it ship, it gon' sail, yeah Ain't too many people out here that's free I can be and they wanna be me, mm-I don't waste time hatin' nobody, I'm too busy on workin' on me, mm-mm I won't tell the truth 'bout you just as long as you don't try to lie on me, mm-mm Don't stress only just breathe, yeah (Don't stress only) Don't stress only just-- (Don't stress only) It's a lot of married men in the NBA Got shorties and cities on NDAs Lord, keep your hand on the MPJ That he go keep his pants on and behave I don't wanna see him turnin' out like Dwight Started off right, then he lost his light Said that he would do all things through Christ I mean, he did do all things (Yikes) Never really had respect for no rappers who Give away money and they do it on camera Exploiting poor for PR stunts, I respect them more if it's on the hush I mean, what's the motive? When you do somethin' good but you need everybody to notice? I don't know, bruh, I just wanna do the same thing when the camera ain't rol lin' Uh, this got me hot, they get they body count up, they belt get a notch Y'all don't understand, y'all call him the man A girl do the same and they call her a thot, give it some thought Y'all gotta stop, pullin' up to these protests so you hop out Get you a sign, take you shot, then post it online like a photo-op Can't sit by and watch, I'm not Jerry Falwell, huh That might have just cost me a bag from over there, oh well When all of these cards dealt, I've got all aces and kings inside of my deck I looked down the Steph, you shot me a text I go for the heart like Owen and Brett Some things had to get off my chest It's funny how all of these companies all of a sudden are caring 'bout lovin ' these

Then when that money is threatened they start gettin' friendly as ever Then y'all don't care 'bout answers, y'all care 'bout not gettin' canceled, ha

Wanna make a difference? Then care about people not just when it's good for business

Never Land II on the way, I promise I'm busy, man, I'm grown Buying houses, pickin' cabinets and countertops, know what I mean? Lost Boys Tour this fall Lord willin'

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