

Ain't with the game's and the same ol' stuff
A' don't play, don't bluff
I been tryna bang, I don't make no love
But I'm starting to gain yo trust
So, the kid's got amazing news
I really wanna tell you the truth
I been on my game making major moves
An it's true that I've paid my dues, so
Most can't deny, I been on the chase for my paper
Soaked up game like a Laker
Hold up wait, don't you love the way I came up?
Real's what they call this
I've killed shit on levels that you never could have processed
Out of ten I be eleven as an artist
Guaranteed I'm gonna be a legend then regardless
Lemme slow it down some
They doubted me for years but now they see the outcome
I'm proud to be that rowdy ass loud one
So much weed I can make a mountain
Driving down sunset
Tell me shorty is you twenty one yet?
Cause I'm tryna get your tongue wet
If not we can burn a couple blunts yes

We could fly off in this bitch
We could fly off in this bitch
We should fly off in this bitch
We could fly often
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He's in demand if you haven't noticed
Real fucking fans been mad supportive
It's easy to plan but it's not to focus
So think what you can but you'll never do this
Cause, you ain't that devoted, I know it
Run around bragging that you've got a mack loaded
Instead of getting bigger you just backtrack bogus
You should get on twitter dawg and hashtag hopeless
Instead of tryna grind to get
Anything that your fucking mind selects
You would rather die instead of strive for the best
That's why you'll end up crying as you're lying on the steps
Regretting every time that you might of not stepped
To any opportunity the light of God blessed
Mami is it rude of me to like you not dressed?
I'm tryna see them booty cheeks out that long dress
Let your naughty go, get your body close
If you got a man I'll let nobody know
Here's another plan mami tell him adios
Cause once I'm in it you won't even wan't nobody else
And I'm, driving down sunset
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Light it up puff, times are gettin' rough
Tried enough now I'm fuckin' climbing up above
Anyone with this fucking rhyming stuff I does
Cause I don' gave it time with all the right amount of love
Cause I, built it to fruition
Feel this you will cause my skills are improving
You ain't ill, that's an illusion
Stupid your head must be lacking some screws then
Getting what I wanted
Anything you said that you did I don' done it
Yes, this is Seff and I'm still living blunted
Give a fuck about the rest cause that shit still rubbish
These are my thoughts not a diss
They be quite cautious with Lyst
See me ride off with your miss
Ain't it quite awesome, how we ride often
Then fly off in this bitch