

Worthy

Anilyst

1, 2... this mic on or what? Check check 1, 2... check check check check...
they ain't fucking with me... they ain't fucking with me... yeah, check... t
hey ain't, they ain't fucking with me look, check check...

Woke up early kinda dizzy vision blurry feeling not a single worry I'll leav
e that to my attorney
I feel like I'm curry with the way I fucking burry competition in a hurry te
ll them all to feel the fury
This for all them bitches who had curved me in the past
Now this cash makes me worthy of that ass, but I'll pass, that shit dirty
Plus I laugh cause you hurtin'
You'z a bad fucking person
Why you flirtin'? oh this bag gots you workin' that's for certain
Look, dominant I had a hard life
Now my confidence is at an all high
Profiting I make the opposite of what you fraud guys call a small pie
Mobb life, Steve Harvey I got large ties
Boss guy, with a piece on me got the streets calling me the all wise, all ri
se
Tarantino when I shoot
Do you dare to see the proof?
Hit casinos in a suit with some women while I'm winning loot
Ric Flair with the whoo!
Ric Flair with the whoo!
Pimp boss got you pissed off cause I drip sauce from the juice
Woke up, hit a milestone
Broke up with my side bone
No love how I change up like the passcode on my iPhone
All she getting is a dial tone
Hows it feel to get styled on?
Mad at me till I see her later than stretch the pussy like nylon

I am a common believer, life is like follow the leader
When you start reaching the top they all become bottom feeders
They quick to see dollars and beamers, don't let them borrow neither
See we some ballers keeping bottles homie by the liter
Mami's wild like a diva, got her eyes on my visa
After I skeet her I'ma leave her like hasta la vista
I'm sorry mama sita, this is bye bye felicia
You'll be lucky if I even buy you a slice of pizza
That's a definite decision
Back up give Lyst his distance
Before my fists' get risen
Hit you get you quick to stiffen
Livin like this you wishin'
Sippin to twist my vision
Pimpin your bitch I gave her this dick for kissin', isn't
This kid so horny brodie
These hoes don't know me homie
They got me yellin holy moly when they blow me slowly
He keep that codeine don't he?
Ya'll be some corny phonies
Ya'll be balogne don't want beef ya'll wanting poultry only
They see the cake I'm making
Yes A gon' bring home the bacon
It's major paper I'm chasing
There's basically no debating

That greatness is in the making
So take my phrases and praise them, embrace them as motivation, don't mistake them