

Yo  
Look pussy  
You don't want no problem  
You don't want no problem  
Bet that I can solve em get up in my city  
I'ma find a way, I'ma find a way  
I been grinding every single day  
You motherfuckers backwards, all so retrograde  
I been mobbin mobbin since the second grade  
Got a new home, gotta renovate  
You been with' your parents tryna rent a place  
I'm all about the business so am getting paid and I  
Take a breath as when I write a rap is like am making meth  
Get your lady sexed, if you ain't impressed  
On Verizon ship as all I make is checks  
Got a little cess with some Hindi necks  
Full of pretty bitches in my limo stretch  
Saw these rappers talking like they can't compete us  
In our standard feat but you choose the second best  
If you next to me upon the pedestal  
You can bet yourself it's all you'll ever be  
Me and Crosby always got the hardest bars  
Still we whip em up without a recipe  
And all these labels trying to invest in me  
But their signing bonus get an X from me  
All my exes must admit they kinda mad we done  
Cus' I been rapping son and they been flexing grace  
Got a couple dollars and an ugly ass boyfriend

Look nigga  
You don't want no problem  
You don't want no problem

Hate to have to solve it  
Fate is what they call it in the grey Impala  
Banging Tame Impala  
Pays to be a scholar, mama told me finish college  
But I saw dollars in the product, really?  
Competition I ain't seen it lately, Yeah you niggas talking  
But we see you fakin  
Imma be the greatest you just be the latest  
I just get creative then I see the payment

Yo  
Nigga get out of my face, nigga surrounding the place  
Ya  
Mind has been cloudy for days, making a thousand a day  
Ya  
Bitches get pounded away, apartment is crowded with hays  
Ya