

Intro

Audio Push

Another chance to show what the young boys can do
Women are my new distraction, famous poison too
Before the lames try to bring them stupid noises through
Hello haters, I'm Oktane and I make more than you
I'm in the club you mean mugging and walking the hardest
I'm sorry partner, but all that is not stopping the party
My fans tell me we the best [?]
It's all models around us with bad attitudes
But ya'll looking good so I ain't mad at you
You young rappers can get swept right past the broom
I'm past crazy, my swag chill in a padded room
Cause Price stupid, my squad coocoo and I'm retarded
They'll make your hat snap back like where Tiger started
And ya'll gon' say he ain't start it, don't get the [?]
But he the one that all of ya'll copy so shouts to him
I'm never on time, my music timeless
And we ain't underrated, just ain't our time yet
But when it happens, boy it's gon' happen
Ya'll gon' say those two dudes the realest youngest out her rappin'
I'm stepping on stage, guarantee ya'll watching me tonight
We only argue who's better between me and Price
So what it is, are we the best or am I missing something?
All you young'ns thinking otherwise let's get it jumping
Cause these is blessings and we started to receive 'em
They saying we the best and I'm starting to believe 'em

I'm starting to believe 'em
Women choose
Leaders win
Lames lose
You can't relate
We don't walk in the same shoes
I got the main tools
To fix the game up
They say we changed up
But it's the same us
More bread, more hate
More chicks, more dates
More fans, more dates
Us lose? No way
We been at it 24 hours, no breaks
And that's the same reason we been killin' 'em since '08
Dudes from my city
All wanting pity
First the said we wouldn't make it now they wanna roll with me
I'm a pass
I kick it out the back door
We can't collab
But you can hold my bags though
Ya'll better ask O
I make this cash grow
Now let's tell the truth
So let the math show
I told Cass that we gon' kill 'em at the last show
Now watch my number get called like a raffle
And I'm the young'n that you other rapper read about
I'm on a cloud now

Just like I'm dreaming now
Girls who dissed me in the past is all screaming now
And the dudes who hated on me bad is all screaming "B.O.W."
It's just my luck that music's my rush
Besides the fans all screaming when I ride up

And everything I do is A-class
They missed their chance, but that's their bad
So until I get the funds, and match their cash
I'll hit all of my fans with this backstage pass