Jesse, you asked me if I was in the meth business or the money business Neither. I'm in the empire business

Feeling the winning is the only option right about now Is real wine got me pissy though
Low key
So I'm left with no choice, but to get out no real

Look

Red wine remedies, real nigga tendencies Niggas out here balling room so they getting penuries Mama always told me I should pray for my enemies But my niggas they gonna get that kay for my enemies Who should I listen to when niggas wanna see you lose Don't wanna beat you, but they [?] see you prove What's real without fiction, what's Jordan without pimpin Nigga is pimpin I'm like Magic with this rapping Far from average went from scrapping, until the trap until the clapping For this green it, for this cap it, I will gun it, I will stab it Niggas can't relate because they never been a savage You manage your money to me your man frontin' I had the cop teen change, I never had nothin' I just pace and let you stress to get ahead of me While me and my dog, see all this pedigree Let it breathe, let it breathe

Another day, another blues
Thing, to a star
Things change, what to do
With mama was working
Daddy wasn't there
In the mirror I stare
See daddy right there
I get up, if I fall
Taking every charge we ball
Life is off aside for the lames
But the dreams, for the true
I'm fitting through my memories
Red wine remedies

Red wine remedy with money on the table You charge it to the game man we charge it to the label Haha, it's the play I just call it baby Don't be scared it's just balling baby And keep your nose out of my wallet baby Price been causing all this problems we've been talking crazy He never care what my enemies do I'm a trip, I'm a fall, I'm an injury too I learned that when people leave you never grab a rack And when they see you in the [?] they rather grab a plate Forgiving people don't make you weak, it don't make you fake And make you strong enough to know that people make mistakes I wish my pops left, any giving night Since he did mams remind me who I'm just like I still look dead, no matter where the weather gets Now look me in my eyes, my man, my better [?]