

It's emotional

How can I trust them man?

When I been snaked before, man, how do you expect me to understand?

Even with the upper hand, I still wanna spark them man

Now they all pree us, but the whips ain't from Japan

Looking like a hundred grand, that's right, man's looking like a hundred K

No, we ain't nothing like them man, unlike them, man's custom made

Woulda got a custom plate on the brand new Merc' but that's fucking bait

And I'm in Central, chilling with bosses, touching base

Then I linked up with bae and got her a bag from YSL

And I ain't getting her shit if she ain't getting shit by herself

Seen her do it for the 'Gram, but in real life, she's shy as hell

I really had to buy and sell, no Bonny and Clyde, just clientele

Like, hustle, I might as well and I might take a break but the grind don't s
top

Never had options, why you think man had to OT bop?

If you knew what I grossed, just heard my tunes in the grocery shop

Hate when I see man spending money when they owe me guap

What? Make a scene, should we mosh pit?

Major key and we locksmiths

Made some P and we got rich

Sold dark and we got lit

Spaceship, in the cockpit

Pulled over, she hopped in

Rode with me and she got whip

Older niggas hating on the kid

How can I trust them man?

When I been snaked before, man, how do you expect me to understand?

Even with the upper hand, I still wanna spark them man

Now they all pree us, but the whips ain't from Japan

Looking like a hundred grand, that's right, man's looking like a hundred K

No, we ain't nothing like them man, unlike them, man's custom made

Woulda got a custom plate on the brand new Merc' but that's fucking bait

And I'm in Central, chilling with bosses, touching base, never been underpai
d

Pull up, do Jump Out Gang, no, I'd rather get money

You can search the web, ain't a rapper that's spun me

Ave be the GOAT and I'm best in the country

Fans got their hands on me, MCs can't touch me

I had to hammer the game

Still with my niggas from back in the day

Remember when I couldn't get a reply

Now I got bitches all spamming the page

Feds got my gang in the cage

Sat in a cell and I'm sat in a rave

Tell me how could I have road rage

When I'm not the one driving?

Follow my dreams

Now man don't have to get followed by sirens

Black Beatle boy, let me holler my stylist

Stood in a mirror but when I reflect, I'm sitting in silence

Wonder why I didn't get guidance

LV pound for the LV bag
LV kicks with the LV hat
Saw this chick with the LV swag
Health is wealth, we're a healthy match
You do what I say, don't tell me that
They hear man ain't ringing and bell me back

How can I trust them man?
When I been snaked before, man, how do you expect me to understand?
Even with the upper hand, I still wanna spark them man
Now they all pree us, but the whips ain't from Japan
Looking like a hundred grand, that's right, man's looking like a hundred K
No, we ain't nothing like them man, unlike them, man's custom made
Woulda got a custom plate on the brand new Merc' but that's fucking bait
And I'm in Central, chilling with bosses, touching base
Let me just cut to the chase

It's emotional