

## Captions

Ay Em

They doin' this thing for fame  
She'll do anything to play the game  
I'll show you no indication  
I've pretty much patterned my day to day  
I'm sharp like a razor blade  
I make it and store it in safer places  
Then bill up a paper plane (Plane)  
I've got a feeling they may complain  
I'm sinkin' the boat, I won't ride your wave  
I smoke and it takes me to higher places  
Listen to me and you'll find a way  
Listen to them and see minor wages  
Supply the beat, I supply the wave  
Move me out into a finer place  
This liquor for me, I don't find the pain  
I drink and I smoke to confine the pain  
Bro, what? I read the entire page  
Mad that he's stuck in the tiger cage  
Want me the money, decline the fame  
Need it inside and I might arrange  
Tell me, I need to know right away  
'Cause bro got it now in the microwave  
Ready to go, oh, by the way (Oh, by the way, huh)  
Huncho and Ay Em a problem  
I told you but you gotta stay calm  
Chase me a bag and no chase arse  
And stay away from the Shaitan  
How when I'm living the life?  
Stuck and I look at the timing  
Living this life is a lie  
I swear, the Rollie is blinding  
She fell in love with me right away  
I made her [?] verse  
I'm beatin' it up in the shower place  
She holdin' the curtains  
And this ting be bad on the Insta page  
She badder in person  
I'm gettin' to man, I stay out the way

So out my depth, out my depth  
If it's outta my depth, I know how to swim  
They still on the block, I copped me a crib  
Put racks on my skin, some racks on my skin  
[?], ain't lookin' back since  
Tell bro, "I got stress"  
Go load up the plates, I'm doin' some chest (Chest)  
I'm up in the gym, I bought me a vest  
I ain't with the shit, I ain't with the shit  
I got me some silk to put on my skin  
This stuff for sale, some bricks on a brick or maybe a zip  
The .6 on my lap, I'm still in the trenches, come check the kid  
A kil of hash is up in the spliff, I ain't tellin' fibs  
I spoke to my guy, I might get a brick, I order a ten  
I woke up today, I made my bed, made my bed  
I woke up today, I made my bed, made my bed

I woke up today and made my bed

This packet of loud could wake the dead  
I put in the call and made the cheque  
To make sure the pattern was laid to rest  
I grab me the pattern, I ace the test  
Stuck in a drought and it rained again  
They're movin' like boys while we changed to men  
It's only the fam, we don't do friends  
It's only the fam, we don't do friends here  
In the booth, doin' overtime  
Start with the ball and then multiply  
If you talk to a fed, you was told to lie  
I see the demand and I supplied  
Invested in packs, I'm tryna provide  
I got me some cake while sellin' these pies  
Life's like a roll of dice  
Life's like a roll of dice  
Looked up to older guys  
Double, I ride and then burst  
The poltergeist, I don't wanna socialise  
Me and my bro, we get trappy  
We're both alike (Both), so alike  
(He told me to see) With open eyes  
(I'm gonna roll the dice)