

Statement 4

Ay Em

(Oh yeah, let's go Kay9ine)

Huh, that's it
She might give a little bit of lip
Ring around the rosey with these bitches
'Cause they're never faithful to a fiend
Let me know how it all plays out
I'm on too many more, I'm about
I suppose it could've went down
Me, I gotta watch out for my manners
It be milli' records on the banner
Uh, I am not your ordinary rapper
And I ain't never handling a hammer
Every bosses that be close to the habit
Started with a little but it turned to a load
Charging 3500 for a show
We was driven but we always had a home
Thank God for my mother, she the only girl I owe
I just make a call up if it's ever out my reach
If I spend a day I'll have it turn into a week
I tripled on the one and let it turned into a three
He came in with a bird and it was harder than a beak
He told me 'bout the gun and that I wouldn't wanna go
I forgot the manor when they found me at The Passage
I just got the plaque and then I put it on a frame
Depending on the money I'ma pray for better days
You don't wanna work then I'ma cut that extra baggage
I'll just take a chance and then I'll hope that I can manage
Put me on the trailer, better make your song a classic
I'm sittin' in the bando while I'm thinking 'bout a palace
Drinking on a mango wishing that it was a chalice
And now I ain't the same, I have to do a bit of scanning
I asked for different colors and they brought me out a palette
And mum would be ashamed about the prices on the jacket

I fell out of love with the action
Fell out of love with the game
It ain't giving me no satisfaction
I feel like I'm trapped in
Only just got out the mizz and there ain't no way I'm going back in
I need the distraction
She's waiting out in LA when I landed
She told me what's brackin', like where's the attraction?
Everything's feeling the same and I feel like I'm losing the passion
Still I know what their aim is
Acres of land with no neighbours
The coca still comes from the white boys and buuj from the Asians
Trust me, I've been on the pavements
I've made it threw multiple stages
I need a vacation, I need to recharge on occasions
Then finish the track like I'm racing
This ain't a race, it's a marathon
If you ain't adding on, you cannot tag along

Yeah, I gotta pray, gotta pray daily for the amount of the risks we take
She won't give it up, it's calm, it's nothing
I'm just sending her back from where she came

You ain't gotta worry 'bout me, worry 'bout yourself
Don't worry 'bout us, we paid
Momma always made sure that we ate
That's why I gotta trap to make sure that we straight
If I told you I love you that means that you're special
Right there on the dresser she want me to stretch her
I turn off the lights and she turns to the devil
Whatever the weather, she with me forever
My lil' baby girl will drip harder than ever
You've got shit to prove but you might be a treasure
If not, for the time that we had was a pleasure
I just take a flight, it be business or leisure

I've been through it all and I've had some endeavours
We have to be choosers, we can't be the beggars
They joking around if you think this is ledger
I can't get attached so we have to be severed
Can't end up in bin 'cause I thought I was clever
I can't ever fold if I go under pressure
I said what I said so there's no room for errors
If one of us wins then we all win together