

# The Wheel

AZ

Yeah, it's time black  
It's time  
You feel that magnetic, right?  
Let's get 'em

And we're all just spokes in a big ol' wheel  
Hopin', turnin', tryna roll uphill  
Twist that cap, nigga, pop that steel  
If the purp' don't get 'em, then the cocaine will  
And you know, and you know, and you know  
That's it's real, yeah  
What you don't know, you don't really know how to feel

Trust is costly  
Ain't life a bitch, girl, just divorce me  
Timepiece frosty  
That's why you only get one chance to cross me  
(Trip so saucy, oh)  
Three different chicks, one caramel mocha coffee  
Heaven help me, oh  
'Cause I'm still caught in the wheel

Luxury car livin', I'm island hoppin', the album's droppin'  
D'USSÉ champagne and Henny gallons poppin'  
Processin' the accolades of life  
Calculatin' the hate, evaluatin' the price  
It's known, on style alone, I can carry my own  
Calm demeanor, dough with various tones  
I raise hell, when ya future's as fresh as ya sneakers you age well  
From the beeper era of reefer puffers that make bail  
Won't tell, been through it, been influenced  
Been a student, bossed up, this been a movement  
Can't stop it, rockin' chains and flyin' objects  
Frames over the optics, I refrain the gossip  
Gotta get it, it's vivid, define the physics  
Remindin' critics, my kind is exquisite  
Respect first, then we focus on net worth  
That's how I work from the dirt when it's thirst and death flirts

And we're all just spokes in a big ol' wheel (Stay alert)  
Hopin, turnin, tryna roll uphill  
Twist that cap, nigga, pop that steel  
If the purp' don't get 'em, then the cocaine will (They killin' they self)  
And you know, and you know, and you know  
That's it's real, yeah  
What you don't know, you don't really know how to feel

Kids and the dope bodies, we poppin' the most molly  
Provoke hommies, that's why it cocked and close by me  
Clear vision, never stare, my ears listen  
I hear different, it's a scarce, weird condition  
Move doly, send whoever, he can't hold me  
Dance like Durant on the court, a young Kobe  
Son cozy, back spin, I'm patched in  
What I spill could make a ice grill nigga crack a grin  
Gotta school him, too many fraudulence'll fool 'em  
One, two 'em or the police, I'ma do 'em

It's dysfunction, in the mix don't miss nothin'  
From crack flips to now rap shit, it's just hustlin'  
Follow suit, find a circle and alley oop  
And you too could hop in Ferraris and Audi coupes  
King status, built from dreams, it seem lavish  
But anything attached to a fiend can bring madness

And we're all just spokes in a big ol' wheel (Savages)  
Hopin', turnin', tryna roll uphill  
Twist that cap, nigga, pop that steel  
If the purp' don't get 'em, then the cocaine will  
And you know, and you know, and you know  
That's it's real, yeah  
What you don't know, you don't really know how to feel

The saga continues...