

3 Peat

Bazanji

Yeah, yeah
Woah

Aye, I been minding my business
I ain't worried about critics
They tryna tell me what to do
It's funny they never did it
The only time I leave my crib
Is to pay the bank a visit
And I be telling them vamanos
I run this shit, aye
Imma do what they can't do
Imma go where they can't go
Kill the beat with an attitude
And I take 'em down like Django
Dressed up in that camo
When I come they don't see me
Beat the game like two times
But I came back for a three peat

Ballin like I'm MJ or Lebron James
I'm hall of fame
I been a god like Charlemagne
And I'm wearing gold like Notre Dame
They feeling cold but I lit the flame
They think I'm close but I'm out of range
They in my league but not on my level
Comparing me but we not the same
I'm too driven
First class I move different
Big bags made 2 million
Ain't living how you living
Big crib with a balcony
See the whole city with a new vision
2023 Imma be coming back here on a new mission
Come on

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They talking about goats
I'm fitting the mold
I'm running the game

Not selling my soul
I'm shooting my shot
And then I reload
I'm never gon' break
I'm never gon' fold
I took a trip to Dubai
Just to go buy me some gold
I fell asleep while I'm in sky
Then I get back to work when I get home
Nobody better than me
I be delivering regularly
Like I'm Uber eats
I put in work in the studio
Then I got my shorty in the bed waiting for me
Lately I'm living the life
I don't need to post it online
I used to dream of these days
Only a matter of time
I've always been ready to shine
Aye

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