

Mayhem

Bazanji

Aye

Lately I been living how I'm living
When I wake up in the morning count a milli in the AM
I don't really care 'bout how they feeling
When I keep on winning they be throwing shade like a Ray Ban
Everything I do I keep it real
When I check the Gram they be lookin' fake like a spray tan
Now they gotta give my respect
If they don't Imma walk up in the building causing mayhem

Ain't nobody do it like I do it
I'm a student of the game
But I graduated to another level
When they talking 'bout the money I be fluent
I don't care 'bout what they saying
When I get up I be feeling like a rebel
I be counting up the bread by the dozen
And I started out with nothing
Now my Rollie got the diamonds in the bezel
When I tell 'em that I know what I'm worth
Ain't no back and forth about it
That's the end of the discussion, yeah
We could go dollar for dollar
Used to wear PacSun
Now it's Louis and Prada
Imma put a muzzle on
So they never gon' holler
If they calling my phone
Imma switch up the number
I been traveling the globe
Like Chris Columbus
I be out in Dubai
Like Sheikh Mohammed
And they say the truth hurts
I'm keeping it honest
I be flipping through the cash
Like I'm reading a comic, yeah

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I know they be watching what I'm doing
But they can't replicate it
I don't move like a beginner
Every time I step into booth Imma bring it
They don't even gotta ask
It gon' slap when they listen
All around the city Imma cruise
Got the engine to max
They not even getting close to my vision
I don't ever have to go and ask for permission

I be doing what I want
And I'm counting up the millions, aye
Started as a hobby
Now I got a doorman waiting in the lobby
Looking at my floor plan bigger than the streams I was getting
At the time when they didn't care about me
I just got back from a new destination
I be losing track of the bills I been paying
Counting up the money on an island like Cayman
Now they be looking at my page like
Dang he really made it, yeah

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