

# Reckless

Bazanji

I been going crazy lately, I been feeling reckless  
And I know that people talking bout me, they be jealous  
Put that money where your mouth is, we ain't get the message  
All these rappers lacking, they be looking like some extras  
Everybody talk but never got shit to say, whatup  
When I come through and see what's good they never gon act the same, shut up  
Something ain't right when I do the math cuz the numbers don't explain, hold  
up  
Never met you so you not my friend, I'm with day ones they stayed, come up

Can't see me I'm moving different  
Best foot forward, never slipping  
Challenge me that's a bad decision  
No bullshit that Scottie Pippen  
Killshot and I'm never missing  
They calling me and I never listen  
Better stay in your place  
Get out my way  
Unless you be heaven wishing  
I ain't here to make no friends  
No buddy buddy  
It's all business  
Counting money and counting women  
It's a lifestyle of the young riches  
Comma comma in the bank account  
It's a phone number with new digits  
You pussy and your manager  
I count it up and that's two bitches

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Baz balling that triple B  
I'm always repping that UNC  
Making more than my teachers make  
So they can't ever say shit to me  
Wylin' out like Nick Cannon  
They can't stand it, I'm outstanding  
I'm taking everything I wanna take but they can't ever take control of me  
Smarter than your average  
I'm stacking up like two degrees  
All you rappers just went cold  
Your latest song like two degrees  
We are not in the same league  
I'm moving up, you sliding off  
How I do it, I'm still in school  
You lucky this is my side job, come on

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