

Yeah  
Broke a day  
I used to be broke and sin  
A bad kid by the age of 10  
Nowadays I don't pretend (Shh)  
Circle real tight, and I don't trust broken men  
Thought that you was solid, but it won't cement  
Cut ties with those guys, haven't spoke to them (Yeah)  
Y'all tried to play me like a fool, but the joke's on them

What you mean you squeamish, just a monster, entendres  
A league competin' where no team could beat us  
I cut them ties, 'cause I need to see us  
I earned my stripes, like I need Adidas  
In the Beamer with the ceilin', we don't need the rear  
Best Coast, ball hard, we don't need the deal  
I am no Bogart and so neither was you  
Better watch how you talk, boy, I will say action  
Four pound blastin'

I grew up a fuckin' screw up  
You sick, I'm lit  
Whole world been on acid since I blew up  
Climbed up, countin' the loot up  
You losers are just too much, I moved up  
And do not need new love  
My lifestyle, in turned by my left style  
The best style, since that nigga from Bed-Stuy  
Watch me walk in that crowd, flezuz christ in a flinch  
Hope these mosh pits lead to some implausible events  
Hell raiser, but he's heaven-sent  
Pearly gates, he's on the fence (Oh)  
Hell raiser, but he's heaven-sent  
The Pearly gates (Oh), on the fence

AK Young Majesty  
Think you're immortal? Come face the fatality  
Hop out the portal like Morty  
I take the last shot like I'm Horry  
Head wrapped like you Ryu  
Don't fuck with the boy  
Money my language, don't need no subtitles  
I puff 'til I'm idle  
Now each bitch I fuck wanna cuff and a title  
Until I volcano erupt, I'm a liar, get lost in the fire

Heard them throwin' shots again  
You bitch niggas lotta gossippin'  
Big ballin', got a lot to spend  
I don't even keep score, bitch I got the win  
They need me like oxygen  
On me, the whole block depend  
Don't you ever try to box 'em in, box 'em out  
Faded off a shot of gin, I'm Pacquiao  
I hear the money callin' like a pocket-dial (Brr)  
Do what I wanna 'cause I'm poppin' now (Yeah)  
Made it this far, ain't no stoppin' now (Noo)

The more freestyle, gotta' cop it now (Yeah)  
It goes straight to the top, when I drop it now (Wow)  
Let me live, let me live, let me live  
I ain't never coppin' out, I'm just tryna do big dough  
Dream big, but I'm still the same kid  
Now we shook the champagne, so we cock it out the window

Lookin' out the window, window  
Bitch I'm hella faded tryin' not to crash the Benzo  
Pukin' out the window, window  
She says she don't dance  
Bet she shake it for these bands though  
Can I live a little bit? Ayy (Can I live a little bit?)  
Drinkin' a little bit, ayy (Drinkin' a little bit)  
Smokin' a little bit, ayy, ayy (Smokin' a little bit)  
Can I live a little bit? Ayy (Can I live a little bit?)  
Drinkin' a little bit, ayy (Drinkin' a little bit)  
Smokin' a little bit, ayy (Smokin' a little bit)