

Deep Reverence

Big Sean

Look, fuck rap, I'm a street legend
Block love me with a deep reverence
I was birthed in a C-section
Hella cops and police presence
We got opps so we keep weapons
We on y'all block while y'all eat breakfast
A lot of shots, we broke street records
Watch how you talk I got reflexes
Watching your cheap necklace
Then we slide out the east exit
But every time we get to fuckin' niggas up TMZ catch it
Y'all still learnin' street lessons
From the mastermind, first you master grind
Then your team catch it
This time is for the money, I don't need credit
And I'm the don 'cause the streets said it, look
(Fuck rap, I'm a street legend)
And I'm the don 'cause the streets said
(Block love me with a deep reverence)
And I'm the don 'cause the streets said it

Yeah, and I got pressure on me seven days a week
It's game 7 on me
Life'll test you out, you live through that, that's testimony
Givin' 'em hell but how in the hell I got all these blessings on me
Most of the girls I know addicted to social media
All this time they put in, they could've wrote encyclopedias
Mama said it only takes one time to fuck up your whole Wikipedia
And as your son I could see the type of light that you see me in
After what happened to Nipsey I reached out to Kendrick
It wasn't even no real issues there to begin with
Lack of communication and wrong information from people
Fueled by the ego is like mixing flames with diesel
Energy crazy, I realize that it's a two-way street
What's coming is going if it don't give you more it drains you
Should be a billionaire based on the time off I'm not taking
Probably why this shit with me get crazy and we lost a baby
And everybody around me think I'm the one but we all just one of ones
And I'm walkin' out the crib, they ask me where I'm going
I told 'em I'm goin' on another ten-year run
Niggas is banging over blocks that they don't own thinking that's home
Boy, you think that's where you're from? You don't really know where you're from
You don't know how deep your roots is or what your ancestors had done
So God bless all the sons and daughters who knew their history
So they knew where to take it farther
And all the ones that stuck with me like good barbers
Lookin' at my life story, God's a good author
Never was the loudest in the room, we move like ninjas
And if it cost you peace of mind, it might be too expensive
So I can give you everything that you want from me for free though
Get you one shot in life, you might not be able to reload
So advanced, I need all my advances
Bro hit me up for cash like we didn't have the same chances
My Dad hit me up like, why I don't live in a mansion?
I'm tryna focus, but baby girl, keep holding my mind for ransom
And that ain't how it supposed to be

This man Hov got to a B
And his name Shawn too, I almost felt like it was me
Damn, I realize all my setbacks were inside of me
In high school I learned chemistry, biology
But not how to cope with anxiety
Or how I could feel like I'm by myself on an island
With depression on all sides of me (Damn)
With a Glock 17 right on the side of me (Hol' up)
Look, I ain't think I had the thought of suicide in me
Until life showed me all these different sides of me
Too many times I thought the reaper was outside for me
And how the fuck it's people that never met me that hate me?
I wonder if they understand that I meditate daily
And feel like my life purpose is to give inspiration
Despite the hit songs that there's just no escaping
That I take care of my family and beat the odds that were deadly
You hate that? That just reflects your lack of succession
Bless 'em, if it ain't Nipsey blue it's Detroit blue
This that Detroit 2, I'm bringin' it back to the hood like D boys do, gone

So the collaboration though with Nipsey and who?
Aww man, I'd probably say Payroll or Tee Grizzley
Me and Big Sean talked about doing something recently too
So, you know all of 'em, I'ma, I'ma tap in with all of Detroit