

MESSAGE TO MYSELF

Bladée

I send a message to myself
Man, you stupid, bitch, get well
Get the fuck up out of hell
Can't get stuck up in that cell
Don't be weak, don't be so frail
Stop expecting us to fail
Man, don't let this shit derail

As life goes on, man
You look back to the time when you met the real ones
The only thing that changed is how much money we make
Ain't nobody do it like we do
Cold Visions, Bladée, Drain Gang CEO, man, it's blood, sweat and tears
The stars the limit, we got no limit

I'm in the battle with myself
(First class, we're the businessmen, Range Rovers, Masis')
But who's winning? I can't tell
Man, the visions cold as hell
Man, the baddest hand I'm dealt
There's just us, it's no one else's
Saddest story I can't tell
But um, Gloria excel
But um, destiny fulfilled
Gloria

SG Bladée, king of the frozen throne, Cold Visions, yessir