

## MESSAGE TO MYSELF

Bladee

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, Bladee, 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 Bladee, king of the frozen throne, Cold Visions, yessir