

## This System

Blanco

I'm holy  
Go home, do jail in this system, thank I ain't goin' back to Ko  
lee  
On go with the engine faulty  
They wanna lie, I stroke that goatee

I'm telling them like, stop that  
Man, just one more goal in this final, please don't drop back  
Don't go shop, then home, then shop  
You might not pop back  
See through the fake, ain't gotta wear glasses or put in my con  
tacts

Throw that spanner, I work like Ratchet  
Last one left, kinda feel like a Lombax  
Still gonna flood that wing right now, that too  
Team compact

Believe in miracles  
Turnt words to a salary  
Drunk, and even this water winehouse, I ain't goin' back, Vaeri  
e  
Stab wounds, 20ish times, in court these days gotta plead insan  
ity

So many need guidance, not cages  
Gotta change up faculty  
G.O.A.T. in a human statue  
Circuit small, the cycle the same—it's demons spin some devilis  
h Nascar

Times that wheat, it should be more adequate  
More hoes and pasta  
I don't wanna win MOBOs or Grammys  
I wanna win BAFTAs

Act like everything seems okay, this script compelling  
God is my witness, and my dad went gone back to heaven  
Relieving that pain, reducing the swelling  
Naproxen music

Had a sit with Carson, no espionage, no Vladimir Putin  
Pay that price when I signed music contract—that fee is dispute  
d  
She wanna party with the rappers and the ballers, Michael Rubin  
It might apply what that if the shoes fit  
My main one shoeless  
Sorry, my bro, I'm in jail

I just did it how you did