

I show nothing but love to you  
Niggas looking for something to do  
Throw me under a bus or two  
Only ride if I bust a move  
I can't sit around waiting on niggas  
That just ain't what a hustler do  
Not the type to be comfortable  
Switch it up and do something new  
I don't know when to call it quit  
Ain't a hundred you counterfeit  
And you gotta watch your back  
It be the niggas you counted with  
I know it really don't sound legit  
I had to see with my own two  
Niggas don't know what I'm going through  
Yeah, I ain't gon' hold you  
Man this shit got me hurt for real

Got this shit out the dirt for real, I rather work than chill  
Keep me distracted, type of shit make you wanna go crack the seal  
Pop the pill, nah for real, I can never go backwards  
Put the pieces perfect with the passion  
Watch me turn a bucket to a Aston Martin, push to start it  
And fasten your seatbelt, I'm finna do the dash and haul it  
But she telling me go faster  
I don't wanna see me ever crash the wall  
Or drop the ball, but gas it  
What if I run it up and they acting phony  
Grab the 40 then pack it on me  
Know I'm sounding dramatic homie  
I can't put nothing past it homie  
I've been dealing with facts only  
I've been dealing with family only  
Why you wanna turn backwards on me?  
Feel like they wanna Al Capone me  
Gotta keep something fat on me  
I can never go back, boney

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