

Come through the late night, swerve, we baked
Thin waist, beautiful face
I make what they make in a year, in a day
I know it's funny, but you cannot relate
Need a Michelin Star, I be whippin' up the play
Max mixing up the drinks
And it's a Tuesday night, shit we do this every day
Pullin' hunneds' out the safe

Yeah, not sober, fucked over
You like a cobra, how you manover
I mean maneuver when you comin' over
My emotions tied, my clothes are designer
I'm on a boat gettin' finer
'Cause shit was different last year, I was size four
Now I'm travelling the world, got the Midas Touch
Just tryna' inspire the people 'til my time is up
Don't even listen to my lyrics, they don't understand my spirit
If I'm rappin' 'bout the lifestyle, some people gon' hear it
If I'm rappin' 'bout how life's found, nobody come near it
Had some days I thought I might smile, 'cause I don't wanna fear it
My anxiety is crazy, got me really bein' lazy
Got me not leavin' my bed, I cannot get out my head
I be feelin' like I'm dead, half the time off the ledge
Over half I'm at productive, got me really yellin' comin'-

Come through the late night, swerve, we baked
Thin waist, beautiful face
I make what they make in a year, in a day
I know it's funny, but you cannot relate
Need a Michelin Star, I be whippin' up the play
Max mixing up the drinks
And it's a Tuesday night, shit we do this every day
Pullin' hunneds' out the safe