Been hitting home runs, I ain't gotta slide
Taking my time, yeah
Go on, get in yo bag and I'ma get in mine
Taking my time, yeah
Mama told me nothing beat a failure but trying
We gon' be fine, yeah
I ain't rushing on nothing, better get in line
Taking my time, yeah

Nobody taking nothing I done built up from beginning Don't care if I owned it or rented If God gave it to me, I'ma find a way to flip it I ain't got time for no critics, if they ain't tryna help you build They don't get no energy, I don't waste time on no enemies God bless 'em like I'm tapping a bottle of Hennessy This time I'm going for it I was always in my head Pop been known for it, in the end You're looking like your decisions What you've got to show for it? I done fell back on things I should've done My fault, I held back, I felt that Tryna make the whole world happy, can't sell that I done stepped up God gave me permission, yeah, I been next up OGs, gotta own up to they faults Sorry if I messed up, I done left some Probably had some leave, sorry if it's my fault I done held back, tryna figure out life hit me at a high cost I done learned

Been hitting home runs, I ain't gotta slide
Taking my time, yeah
Go on, get in yo bag and I'ma get in mine
Taking my time, yeah
Mama told me nothing beat a failure but trying
We gon' be fine, yeah
I ain't rushing on nothing, better get in line
Taking my time, yeah

Been hitting home runs, I ain't gotta slide
Taking my time, yeah
Go on, fill up your bag and I'ma get in mine
Taking my time, yeah
Mama told me nothing beat a failure but trying
We gon' be fine, yeah
I ain't rushing on nothing, better get in line
Taking my

How I look, worried 'bout another man business Bro, you can keep all that
Wasting time and energy to talk trash
When your credit 'bout good as a hall pass
I'ma handle my own and do whatever I gotta do
Move that baggage and haul fast
I ain't waiting for you to call back
I got doc on the line with a tall bag

I got real joy
No more hiding behind depression, blaming everybody else
You got a family to feed
Forget about the ones who don't know the tea
Who criticize but got a log in they teeth
Twitter fingers stir the pot, end the beef
You better pull up, gotta problem with me
It's a club house, watch who all on yo feed
I was gon' pop, but let 'em gon' pop, 'cause I

Been hitting home runs, I ain't gotta slide
Taking my time, yeah
Go on, get in yo bag and I'ma get in mine
Taking my time, yeah
Mama told me nothing beat a failure but trying
We gon' be fine, yeah
I ain't rushing on nothing, better get in line
Taking my time, yeah

Been hitting home runs, I ain't gotta slide
Taking my time, yeah
Go on, fill up your bag and I'ma get in mine
Taking my time, yeah
Mama told me nothing beat a failure but trying
We gon' be fine, yeah
I ain't rushing on nothing, better get in line
Taking my time, yeah

This that knock-knock Loose Canon, yeah Yeah, this that hard knock loose Canon We made it, yeah, I'm still flicking my wrist Hold up, it's volume 4 in this, hold up, yeah This that knock-knock Loose Canon, yeah Poetics on this crazy, yeah, it's crazy We made it, yeah, I'm still flicking my wrist Hold up, it's volume 4 in this