

Yeah, the back slidin' in the rain, almost aquaplaned
Feds ran a swab again, test positive for 'caine ('Caine)
Plug ran out and the drought made the cats complain
And so it was cold turkey like on Boxing Day (Hahaha)
Niggas chase acclaim but me and them are not the same
Get centre stage and crumble when they can't take the strain (S
lags)
See one caveat that I noticed with the fame is it's often much
cheaper buying the picture than the frame (Yeah)
Nah, I don't know who I rate, 'cause they all sound the same
It's a lot to take, fuck this waster and his fucking tape (Fuck
in' tape)
Still standin' by these fakes, you're just savin' face
Now a nigga with no face is the scene's saving grace (Hahaha)
Ain't afraid to go against the grain, big spliff, tens of grade
It's bait that them man don't make the grade (Nah)
Mercury in retrograde, retro 850i, A-road, gettin' chased

Fuck this shit, man
Fuck this

Yeah, this dickhead said that he's the GOAT
Darg, I had to laugh (Haha)
See these kids will make up anything now to make a mark (Fuck '
em)
It's hard to squash, but you know that war ain't hard to start
Hindsight's 20/20, 'specially in the aftermath (Yeah)
Niggas frontin' like their hearts are dark
Had to give my YG a heart-to-heart
Always holdin' something sharp
Either road shit or rap, it can't be half-and-half
Letter from the feds, they want my license and the counterpart
Whip a fancy car, same colour Sansa Stark
Chick out of Zanzibar, big rack, sans the bra (Hahaha)
Brick from Kandahar, broke it down, bagged it up
Bang bang, had the cats hanging over handlebars (Haha)
Breakfast at The Shard, eatin' jam off this tart
Full palm, slapped her arse, almost slipped out the bath (Haha)
Lookin' back can hardly grasp how I came this far
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