

Ayy, never gon' bump R. Kelly  
Love the city I'm from so much [?]  
Lil bitch, still rockin' new Air Force 1s but I ain't like Nelly  
Bandaïd never stop what I'm seein'  
I put the most work into all my bein' so now I can't chill

How I chill when I'm rich, lil bitch? I'm RIPin'  
Y'all eyelids stuck, not me  
My eyes on the money like the all eye seein'  
I came back 'round, just spot a new backend  
And I'm good where I'm at 'cause I tap in  
Shoot a opp, act like nothin' happen  
I ain't gon' cry when he die, Mike Jackson  
Rappers ain't 'bout no action  
Shoot 'em up quick, no caption  
Online, fake flexin'  
Rent a car with the rake Rolexes  
Yeah, not me, I stay in the middle countin' all my blessings  
Y'all switched up on the team, now we got no connection  
And I ain't got no stress

Y'all broke, they stuck, stay to, myself  
Here now, stay down, came up, droppin' like napalm  
Yeah, I am not someone to hate on  
Wishin' that I'ma go broke I'm sorry but that isn't nothin' to wait on

Skate on, okay, once I get on, I'ma stay on  
Y'all argue 'bout nothin', not me  
I just do what I want, I don't get my debate on  
Tats on my neck and face  
I'm just a wolf in sheep's skin  
You keep on havin' more sadder days  
Not me, I don't do the weekends  
Hit the highway in the seven-twenty  
Speed doesn't descend  
You the one talkin' the most  
But you don't want the smoke, guess you got a e-cig (okay)  
My homies are rich, ain't no cheap friends  
I ain't finna pretend  
I come from the O, I'm shootin' the most  
But you know I'm still playin' defense (still playin' defense)

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I'm feelin' like [?] daily  
Fuck your bitch in the tub at the telly  
Make her bring back Makaveli  
I still bump R. Kelly

Big stepper, I be goin' dumb  
Ignition, been pushin' start  
Pull up and drop off a bomb  
Osama bin Laden my wrongs, yeah, huh  
Good green that I grow, hair Rogaine  
Boatload of the green, that romaine  
Chopper turn a nigga into lo mein  
Leg shots way too low, mane  
John Doe headshot, no name  
Highway pimpin', fo' lanes  
I get paid in fo' ways, add it up  
Heard you the one, carry the two  
And your gangsta never addin' up  
Know that it's true, construction worker with a tool  
MC with the hammer out  
I'm tryna see what the [?] about  
Premeditated like I planned it out  
Big fire, can't fan it out (okay)  
Pick him up like carryout (hey)

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They stuck, to, myself  
Stay down, came up, napalm