

A young west coast yea I was a teenager  
So we were my mom so we can get some paper  
Sorry mom I know it makes you mad but I understand I never judge  
Cause no money ever ever came from that yeah  
We did what we could and kids in school were the worst  
Making fun of me cause I always wore the same purse  
But I always had the same verse  
To only settle for first  
Do what I can never stop with my plan till I lay in the motherf  
uckin hearse hearse  
Life is a bitch and then you die die  
RIP Saul you gave me reasons why  
To never stop and give this music a shot  
Fuck all the hate celebrate while we great  
Love one another no matter that color or religion getting thank  
ed  
Before it's too late waves  
And they keep crashing in and they keep crashing in waves  
And they keep crashing in and they keep crashing in waves  
Tryna to get discovered then get that record deal  
Then I met Rob Dyrdek and he said I was real  
So I stay pursue of my dreams although while being on TV  
Little did I know the same shit making me blow up was making my  
music seem weak yeah  
Fast forward I got a deal with polo I love you for life but tha  
t deal was so bad I just had to fly solo  
Onto the next flight to Miami to meet Lil Wayne I played my shi  
t he flipped now I'm YMCMB gang  
I'm forever grateful and forever repping that young money love  
But then drama hit and that's when I didn't see one bump  
Shit I can't explain so again I had to do me  
Standing in the rain but that's just how it be  
Been through hell and bad contracts  
Haters on my Insta talk trash  
Double XL won't call back but I'll never ever fall back waves  
And they keep crashing in and they keep crashing in waves  
And they keep crashing in and they keep crashing in waves