

This rap life is a give and a take
From the lowest I've ever been to hittin' the brake
Now I'm fillin' my plate with six different steaks
'Cause honestly in the grand scheme shit has been great
But the cost is even greater while on a quest for the paper
It's bound to alter behavior, it's simply just human nature
And life is meant to savor, of course I'm tastin' the flavors
There's some perks when you're the entertainer
But really listen
This lifestyle ain't fit for most
It's a cold world, get thicker coats
In these shark infested waters, mmm, you're gonna need a bigger boat
While I'm docked up on a different coast
With a bad bitch who givin' throat
Damn fuckin' right, what a fuckin' life
Here, pour a glass, I'mma give a toast
So cheers to the OG homies
Cheers to the fam and the fans
And cheers to the ones who hated me
Y'all made me the man that I am
I'm thankful for those rough seas and them hurricanes in that front seat
But I pushed through it, just me, so trust me

I'mma, I'mma, I'mma
I'mma ride on, I'mma ride on
'Til the fuckin' fuel lights on, ride on out
I'mma fight on, I'mma fight on
Call me Tyson, fight 'til the lights go out
I'mma giant, heart of a lion
On the road to Zion and I'm no doubt
They livin' like me, go and die young (Die young, die young)
As we ride on out

Ride off on a one-way
At the place that I said I'd be someday
They said I couldn't but once they seen me take off on the runway
They all could see the shit, even if they ain't believin' it
They went from all critiquin' it to on they phones and streamin' it
And thanks for that by the way, shit helps with the bills I pay
And it helps for the weed I smoke and the drink I drink and the pills I take
I've been that guy, I'm still that way
I had no path, had to build that way
They were blind to the things I say so I rap in Braille when they feel that way
These moves I make, I've demonstrated
If it ain't given to me I'm gon' take it
Let 'em all talk that shit and hate it
Let 'em all judge and under rate it
What's apparent is I've made it
I don't care if they debate it
I'm still rich and fuckin' famous, you will not hear me complainin'
I'm the beast that y'all created, call me all the shit I ain't
Y'all insultin' me's like shootin' bow and arrows at a tank
Still the captain of this ship, we still afloat, we never sank
And we sailin' to the bank, so salute or walk the plank
Yeah

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