

Chess

Connor Price

Woah
Ah, ah
Mm-hmm, yeah, yeah
Alright, let's do it, mm

Dad said, "Don't hold back, go get that, don't hesitate"
Mom said, "Just step back and slow it down, go meditate"
Told myself, "Stay humble, don't say it all wit' your chest out"
But my girl keeps on tellin' me that I'm the best out, mm

Lot of plates I keep spinnin'
Can't stop, lot at stake
Stakes rise, I keep winnin'
Blindfolded, find a way
Wave high and just keep grinnin'
No time for the minor things
Do a lot of things, when you write the bio
Please don't forget you better hyphenate that
Look, pure talent, no Payola
Take over like Jay Hova
Hit the Nas, that's race over
Brakes broken, I ain't slowin'
Outshinin', no chain showin'
4 of Clubs, I ain't foldin'
Beatin' me, you got a better chance
Of gettin' Drake listenin' to DAYTONA
Toosie slide in the DMs
We started off on the right foot
What a time to be alive
Been seein' my future, my life good
Couldn't duplicate what I'm doin'
Even if you took my rhyme book
My mind took me all the way
Straight line movin' like my rook
I'm playin' chess and I do not check on my mates
'Cause I don't have time for no friends
I know it's bad, but all my priorities shifted
When I saw what I had on hand
I got a window that's not gon' be open forever
So I gotta take what I can
I cannot be shakin' hands
I guess we'll see who's around at the end
People say I lack empathy
But I don't care how they feel
Don't hit me up on some
Let's work, fam, I'm tryna build
Courteney Cox in the video
Everybody thought that I signed a deal
Did that with no manager
Let alone a label, I'm behind the wheel
I got one hand up on the steerin' wheel
Other hand up on the rear view
'Cause on one hand, I need tunnel vision
Other hand, I need a clear view
Of my peer group when I pass 'em up
Don't go try testin' me
Ws, I stack 'em up

Like the logo for the wrestling, wait
Mm, I can make a whole album
Without ever leavin' my bedroom
Microphone wit' an interface
And a MacBook, I let loose
Never let nobody hold me up
I do the hard work
If the artist wanna take too long
I know photoshop, I'll do the artwork
Big up myself, yeah
Shoutout to Russ, I did it myself
Heaven on Earth, givin' 'em hell
Keepin' it light, tippin' the scale
Been makin' noise like ringin' the bell
They know the time, I'm ringin' the bell
Name gettin' 'round, it's ringin' a bell
I'm endin' the round, I'm ringin' the-
Boilin' hot, hundred degrees
Just keep it movin', it's nothin' to see
Rollin' the dice, told 'em the price
They waited a week, so I doubled the fee
Close to my goal like a puck in the crease
Ownership, baby, no, nothin' is leased
Talk all you want, it means nothin' to me
They throwin' me shade, I'm lovin' the breeze, ooh
You on the way out, I'm on the way in
I'm at the fight, you at the weigh-in
All of my family really gon' make it
That's word to the Wayans
Mission complete, I don't fold 'til I get it
Patient with time and I know when I'm ready
Still got a way to go, hold the confetti
You know what they say about slow and the steady, but

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