Yo (yo), what's wrong with these guys, man?
(I don't even know, dog)
When will they understand this is not a short-term thing?
(Trust me)
Yo, Connor (4KORNERS of the world)
Tell 'em

Yeah (woo) this a marathon, it's not a hundred metres, yeah Play my cards right, I ain't bluffin' either, yeah Always wear a smile like I'm Justin Bieber

Barry Bonds with the hits
I ain't never had to touch a needle, woah
But I move the needle, woah
If I do not like the song then I don't do the feature, no
Levitatin' on the beat, I call that Dua Lipa, woah
Circle tight, I do what I gotta do to keep 'em close, yeah
Pick up the pace, go
I keep it going no foot on the brake, woah
Ain't no one get in my lane
Just gimme the time and gimme the place
Taking a name and no one can stop me
I ain't afraid, I'm goin' in Rocky
And it's a shame they all wanna copy
But ain't no way that none can top me, look

This a marathon, it's not a hundred metres Play my cards right, I ain't bluffin' either Always wear a smile like I'm Justin Bieber

I might be here for a while, had to run the meter (woo)

Ay, I could count the people that I trust on like one hand Always throwin' shade so ain't no way I get a suntan This is not no movie, shootin' shots like it's Sun-dance But nothin' come through to me the gun jammed I guess Wait, woah

I'm the one, take notes

Sacrifice supposed to hurt, just do the work, lay low ${\tt Warmin'}$ up, J. Cole

'Bout to blow, Waco

I've been servin' sentences behind the bars, case closed Yeah, and I don't wait for what the verdict is I ain't worryin'

Even if I fail, nothing's permanent So let me spell this out for you if you ain't sure of it Gotta turn a L into earnin', that's what learnin' is

Yeah, this a marathon, it's not a hundred metres Play my cards right, I ain't bluffin' either Always wear a smile like I'm Justin Bieber

I might be here for a while, had to run the meter

This a marathon, it's not a hundred metres Play my cards right, I ain't bluffin' either Always wear a smile like I'm Justin Bieber 4KORNERS with the hits, I ain't never had to-Ah!
I told you, I mean, he told you
But I'm tellin' you now
This is a marathon, not a sprint
And you know what that means?
We goin' be here for a while
Get used to us

Shout out to the one and only Connor Price And, uh, my name is (4 KORNERS of the world)