I don't think they ready for this one
I come from the gutter
It's that country shit man

I came from the gutter, the bottom
The fuck it the [?], its always trouble in Gotham
If he stutter, they robbin', we catch the shuttle to Harlem
Makin' plays like huddles, it's no rebuttals, they solid
The code from the OGs, the Jordan, the Kobes
I be studying game, get the score from the nosebleeds
When you tourin', exploding, its more important than voting
Little niggas getting killed and now we forced to be toting
Cause I done lost some lil' homies, couple cousins its crazy
A lil' brother straight bustin', now he stuck with a baby
And he like fuck it it's gravy, it's just another occasion
Was some luck that gone save him, but shit he stuck on probation

And it's just another day in the life
When you raised in the trife
Now I'm payin' the price for my bad decisions
Lay awake in the night
Gotta pray to get right
In the shade gettin' high like I had to get it

Made a couple transactions, felt fantastic That retail therapy is just a scam tactic A new wave of new slaves to the brand package Boy my gas be supreme, not a damn jacket I ran rapid, sheep niggas with lamb habits College kids doin' xans, acid, and cram classes Procrastinate on exam passes and slam asses Fast forward my fans massive, my plans mastered Speakin' from experience, I seen from these lames Your potential isn't tapped, where will it even begin My whole team gon' be eatin', [?] I'm feedin' my friends Cause dog I'm rapping to [?] and fuck tweetin' a trend On the outside strong but I'm bleedin' within I know you tired of all the cryin' and the grievin' the sin God gave Lebron height and blessed me with a pen A real nigga but most of all, a leader of men

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