

Lost & Found

Cordae

Switch up my lifestyle
Yup
Yup

Yeah, I was a lost boy, now I'm found
Niggas switched up, they can't come around
See these rap niggas biting my sound
Shout out my bitch for hollding it down
I had to switch up my lifestyle
If she bad, I'ma go and fuck her lights out
Mama always told me I was a bright child
Naked bitches saved on my iCloud
My goodness, my God, my gracious
Got a bad little bitch, my favorite
And I eat the pussy like it's caviar
Nigga, I ain't talkin' bout that playlist

Most necessary, cold February
Flow never buried, shit is everlastin'
Opportunity is never passin'
Was just in school skippin' hella classes
New whip, hit the pedal, thrashin'
Grew up where I heard the metal blastin'
I know that greed is the devils passion
He wears Prada in stiletto fashion
Gucci has become the ghetto fashion
I am just another rebel rappin'
But that studio time lead to Louis Vuitton
That I just bought for my mom
Celebration, mix Ciroc and the lime
Rest in peace, X, the Pac of his time
Was manifesting, can't stop the divine
Niggas speakin' like Barak in his prime
But I'm Bill Clinton with these ill writtens, make the real listen
Seen Monica Lewinsky in the hills trippin'
Hours later, call me Mike Jones 'cause "I'm still Tippin'"
Call up Scottie with a shotty, 'cause I feel pimpin''
I'm a real Fresh Prince, Uncle Phil, listen
And tell Will Smith how I kill shit
And to please adopt a young nigga, man I'm tryna get real rich

Nah, I'm playin', shout out to Jaden, so Iconic how I go Super Sayan
New bitch, flowin' straight from the Himalayans
On top soon, Lord knows I been prayin'
'Cause I'm on my grind, watch how I kick flip
Money notorious, I'm buyin' big shit
God is so glorious, bless me with riches
I was just broke, now I'm a rich kid
Gas, what I smoke, that shit is vicious
Gimme that throat, say it's delicious
Rappers is jokes, I'm a musician
Rappers is jokes, I'm a musician

None of these niggas want smoke with me
So hopefully my flow will breed some rappers with actual potency
Spit hot lava, erode the beat, my God

Whatcha think of that Brian?