Hands up for the jam I shazam'd and plan on revisiting But I'm with the kids again And when they in bed I'm working on my shit again Dripping gems paying bills paying dues paying dividends Czartier seeing life through a different lens, sick of trends Fishing for streams and going any way the river bends Who's your man that's your shooter right? It depends Picket fence how I'm trying run kids off screens Cause time flies You can't get caught watching paint dry in 4k all day Hit your friends While we sautee tracks with digital pens While Only Fans gets you a Benz I be the in cause the brother selling rocks is out I be the in cause I don't take the toxic route I be the in cause all that bullshit that you Focused on I don't really take the time to talk about

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4
3, 2, Czarface kickin' in the door

What up with y'all? I just got back from cloud 9 My spaceship leaving around 5 Just shooting the breeze, burning trees Making memories, so next gen can remember me "Hell yeah" I don't want much, I ain't here to talk much And wherever this land, hope you in touch Split a dutch, blackwater fronto It's ray's pizzeria how I serve it to 'em pronto I got you, I see you like a son of my own Sick as me? Leave them drugs alone, holmes Yeah, I'm passing through like a ship in the night You can see that shit is different in life What's your mission in life? I can't call it I'm just feeling myself Trying to match the true jeans with the cool grey 12s Cashapp or the zelle, your highness speak flyest Stand back, I'm bout to blast off in t-minus...

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4
3, 2, Czarface kickin' in the door