Yo, Smoke, man
I'm— so I'm in my community, man
Shinin' and glistenin' if you will
And this dude rolls up with the utmost disrespect
Then he kept the disrespect goin' into my s—
Personal space bubble proximity
I had to hit him with the Kirkpatrick
Four—knuckle Kirkpatrick on his domepiece
He switched his whole style up after that, man, ayy
It be like that sometimes, bro (Yeah)

Why niggas gotta act so tough? Like you bein' a asshole is a fact, bro You are actual sus Better off bein' bashful Look at the glass full and call it overflow Take a chill pill, need to overdose You wouldn't kill Bill in a cul-de-sac With a Uzi, a gat and a shoulder ax, nigga, you Provolone Nigga, your shoulders fold under the weight Couldn't hold your own in a toe-to-toe Wait, why you runnin' from the do-si-do? A OG'll smack your ass 'til you spit blood, that's all she wrote Now your girl see your true colors, off she goes You alone and it's sober 'cause You ain't know you ain't never had to pretend to toss the clothes Now me and her gettin' awfully close, 'cause

You niggas frontin' just to ball, Kyrie Irving have you swervin'
Change direction, Smith & Wesson'll have you countin' your blessings
Like oh-no (No), Mr. Harden hit 'em harder
Now they prey, they dear departed
They wishin' they never started to cross over
That burner come off the hip and they cross over, uh
Now turn to aim at they shit and they cross over, uh
Don't care if they look like a bitch when they cross over (That's when they switch up)
They cross over (Y'all niggas stay down)

These niggas shooters out here with the long range Got the long barrel on the old gauge With the wood handle and the recoil pad Of all thangs, what you wanna act hood for? Lemme tell you how the hood go Everybody cool in elementary school 'Til you hit thirteen and they hoods chose (Where you from?) Military recruitment, Ben & Jerry's, I'm cool, but They feelin' worried like toothless men Bite an apple, that's Lucifer Fightin' ample temptation, examples incarcerated The ones that been before go back 'cause work just can't be located The surface-level worship of our worst condition hurts 'Cause they miss the point, my nigga Mad 'cause my daddy in the joint, my nigga Hood ways got us runnin' from the oinks, my nigga These ain't disguises (Yeah) This is how bad our real life gets

Then they imitate the righteous like they got license We pay those prices, and now we ball, pass me the rock

Kyrie Irving have you swervin'
Change direction, Smith & Wesson'll have you countin' your blessings
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Now turn to aim at they shit and they cross over, uh
Don't care if they look like a bitch when they cross over (Cross over, yo, yo, uh)

Why you always fuckin' up my high? Uh Gotta short it, you ain't cool, you can never be my plug, my guy, uh All the kids in the school don't respect all the subs, my guy, uh Niggas'll move in the hill like a shill, I just want Wi-Fi Know they finna shower you with love outside But you never noticed, you too cool, that's for sure I ain't wanna say it, but you need to get acquainted with the nigga in the m That's a dude you should know Probably think I'm hatin', but it won't be a surprise if I see your hand bre From the truth that you hold, bruising slow Used to be low, uh The shoe don't feel good on the toe, so You gotta get used to the sole, uh, shit But don't nobody want that, uh Carryin' a load 'til you hunchback, uh Who wrote out the script? Who directed the film that created your tough act? Uh Why you out in the fields? You should thank all the blockers that helped with your run backs Here's a map to your start, you should come back, uh Pin it to your heart with a thumbtack, uh (Aw, shit, what?)

Uh, shit so tragic how it happened

Took your magic, guess your shit ain't never lasted

Now you fucked around, crossed over, uh

Every action got reactions, all that cappin' now you crashin'

Niggas don't look at the road when they cross over, uh

Now you just look like a bitch 'cause you crossed over (Uh)

I never fuck with no snitch 'cause they cross over

Need to work on your crossover, yeah

Just be you 'cause it's beautiful

Be you 'cause it's beautiful, ayy

Ain't nobody like you

You know, Einstein said

"If you judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree

That fish is always gon' think it's stupid"

That's stupid

It's only one of you

Just like it's only one of me

God made you to be free and unique

You ain't gotta change for nobody

Just keep growin'

Stop actin' too motherfuckin' tough out here

Niggas'll slap the shit out your motherfuckin' ass