

# I'm Him

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

I'm really him, nigga

Uh

Might be some niggas who name bigger  
I doubt you'll find another holdin' sturdy with Dame figures  
My name trigger  
Cats who know that they fraudulent feel they bein' audited  
Got time for opinions or any arguments  
I talk big, then my steps follow  
Eyes on me when I walk in, you flex bottles, Rolex borrowed  
Cars leased, I know the plugs, I got far reach, mm  
I departed the slums, so I'm part beast  
The people give you the title, that make it certified  
Got the fans engaged and the haters wanna deter the pride  
All on the tip, niggas lucky I'm circumcised  
Keep my people close, so it's strong when I feel them serpent v  
ibes, huh  
Whips and the cars, I done kicked it with stars  
Play the hand I was dealt, I'ma stick to the cards  
The mission evolved, the devil mind on pickin' me off  
I beat the odds, now I'm killin' 'em soft, nigga, I'm really a  
boss  
Keep my composure, be damned if I let 'em see me sweat  
Ten toes, I'm forever restin', feet to the deck  
I'll die 'bout the principle peace and respect  
Know I'm him soon as you witness the beast in the flesh  
The paparazzi ain't gotta spot me, I'm not a jockey  
But I pull up on horses inside a Maseratti  
My potential roof top and only I can stop me  
Told 'em I ain't have a ceiling back when I was in lobbies  
They know I'm him, but the narrative point other directions  
They buy the hype, but I'm they type, I was born from rejection  
Bottom lesson, I lessen the thought of me is less than  
These niggas goofy, show the right what they do with the left h  
and