

Dame Dolla
Look...
We coming out strong
Ayyy
In between the sheets
Ha

It kills me how these famous people turned gangbanger
Cause you ain't gotta change games to be a game changer
The same stuff I claim now, what I'ma claim later
A lot of Screeches out here trying to claim Slater

I'm just an activist doing the stuff my passion fit
Seeing what I got in the tank and give y'all the last of it
That's accurate much and I'll be backin' it up
I see excuses on the rise and they slackin' a bunch

I know a couple alcoholics and a couple stoners
A couple Mayweathers and a couple Broners
A few attention whores and a couple loners
See that ism is within em and now they tryna clone us

A big difference between me and them
When they seeing my results, I ain't seein' them
That W sit right after B and M
And my head be down grinding, only see the brim

A lot of chatter but it hardly even matter
Snakes get a rake but they never get a ladder
The cake getting play just be ready for the batter
And every time I'm on the mound the pitches coming faster

Just relax and watch a real one do his duty
I'm talking from experience, they get it from the movies
The bread for my fam, they just give it to the groupies
I got 200 coming bruh, there's levels to the lucy

I be rapping cause I like to do it
But don't consider me a rapper, I just like influence
The direction I be givin' like some life insurance
I bring positive energy that ignite endurance

A wise man told me always keep my cool
Cause everybody in the world don't believe in rules
And you don't wanna be the face when people see the news
Hope the ones getting money living reckless get a clue

And I say that with the most sincere intentions
Hate me cause I'm talented but lovin' my dimensions
Respected by the urban and suburban divisions
Wonder why you on a crash course but lookin' for collisions

The decisions that we make, they becoming detriment
Momma called me golden child, she knew that I was heaven sent
Talkin' bout the real cause the fairy tales irrelevant
How you catching bodies and making dead presidents?

I been around so the kid move in silence
Been to sideshows, been a victim of the violence
I ain't lying, I'm a blessing they disguisin'
And even if I never even made it, I'm accustomed to survivin'

And my words translate in to my actions
Believe it mean a lot if the kid get it tatted
I been takin' notice of these cats living backwards
Ink they whole body when they think the girls attracted

I'm a magnet, check all my attachments
I don't fool with suckas, I done seen too many caskets
Grew up in the city where they robbing like Baskin
Remember being broke, starving like we were fastin'

Man, you could throw me in the action
Better act a fool, you could schedule me for Shaqtin'
Always shoot my shot, you can tell it by the backspin
And I'm front and center when it's crunch, call me Cap'N

The work speaks volumes, there ain't a need for captions
I be staying sharp while these lames having lapses
Looking in my prime, but I'm really showing flashes
Tell em call me Clay cause I'll be everywhere the cash is

I pay respect and I always mind my manners
Life's changed a lot, I be giving like I'm Santa
And I just keep it hangin' like a banner
And walk around the city brave, boy, like I play for Atlanta