

Niggas dyin' in my hood and no I don't wanna see it
I say my shit and put my hands if I really do mean it
There's a target that's comin' next and I don't wanna be it
Half these niggas got problems but no they don't wanna treat it
Came in the game at thirteen, I had to build my respect
Now I'm eighteen with a lot of cash, so I can put them diamonds
on my neck

Money good, money long, yeah, my money come erect
Mixtape couldn't come at a time more correct
Got so much shit written down, I'm The Guardian
Done so much in my time without a guardian
Always got covers on me like a cardigan
Make it go

I know Somalians
I remember Bigz tellin' me, "You're gonna make it
Voice of an angel in the hood, you're the greatest"
Few years down the line, I'm kinda famous
One of the best but ain't nobody tryna say it
Still relevant to this day, I'm never showin' out
Only showin' out at a show, like it's Rolling Loud
I'm in the booth with the guys and they're rollin' loud
Look at the back on the bitch, that I be blowin' out
I ain't tryna move to that bitch, I heard she's hoein' out
Imagin' hearin' all of the shit that I don't know about
Imagin' hearin' all of the shit these niggas spoke about
No secrets in the city (Shh), your shit just goes around
How you callin' for favors and not ask how I'm doin'?
Just expectin' the best from all the shit that I'm pursuin'
But fuck that, run me my money and all my love back
Shit ain't slidin' no more, I ain't above that
You say that I'm a role model
But I see myself as just a nigga tryna make it out, they can ne
ver tame me down
Evolve from my old model, they can never take me down
About to do a madness, they could never try to play me down

(Who made this? JB made this, hahaha)