Love me or hate me and that's regardless I already know that I'm the hardest Sometimes there's no emotion, I'm a heartless The bottom of the bottom's where the start is And will I know what it's like being a good father to a son? 'Cause I've never been a son to a good father Young boy tryna make it up, uh-huh I've done too much, better show me love Show me, show me 'Cause you see me online it don't mean you know me I don't need a buss down, I take the plain Rollie I don't need no fake friend, I'd rather be here lonely Ever see my name in your phone, better pick it up Put my pride in a hole, I'ma dig it up Bro put the crow in the Riz', He gon' bill it up My life a movie, you're watching through cinema

Always got thoughts of making paper today
And I don't take drugs to make the pain go away
You're the reason why you're in the same old place
On the same old block on your same old ways
They still don't understand the way that I came here
With the mandem, bump train at the train station
Girls never showed me love when I came near
Now they pop up when they see me on vacation
Vacation, the virus in the fame had me struggling for train taking
Every day I raise the bar, hear the chain breaking
This is different from the past, this is game-playing
And I don't need no chains to show that I'm sick
One million talent so I'm already rich
I ain't mad, I'm just used to gripping my fists
I ain't mad, I said I'm used to gripping my fists

I say I wanna leave but I never can decide
Hoping that it ends but it's time after time
Yeah, that's still my home so don't ever cross the line
How we gonna change when there's people losing lives?
And you're never gonna hide
You said you got his back but you wasn't there to ride
Screamin', "Mother's life" but you went ahead and lied
How we gonna change when there's people losing lives?

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And will I know what it's like being a good father to a son?
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Young boy tryna make it up, uh-huh
I've done too much, you better show me love
Show me, show me
'Cause you see me online it don't mean you know me
I don't need a buss down, I take the plain Rollie
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Put my pride in a hole, I'ma dig it up
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My life a movie, you're watching through cinema

I'm just tryna show the UK that I'm talented Charlie cut the beat, make the autotune vanish quick Question to all of my pagans Can you really do it like I just did?

This year's a south-side story
Sorta like West Side Story
I'm taking all of the glory
I'm in the house like Cory
This year's a south-side story
Put some respec' on my name, it's mandatory
And if you're coming for me
I'm taking all of the glory
Like, how much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?
To stab my friend in the back, you couldn't pay me if you could
And all my brothers still with me, yeah, all my brothers good
From backtrips and tapping tables to making it out the hood

I grew up watching Charlie Sloth, now I'm in the booth causing fire Some said I wouldn't be rich, oh my days, them boy are liars now I knew it would come to this, Deno Driz the chosen child Now them boy same age as me but everyone my age my child now Everyone my age my child now L-O-L, I smile now L-O-L, they think it's easy, so easy, then try it out Been silver, been there I went gold, been there Went platinum, been there Part two done, come try me now