

Grateful

Dizzy Wright

DJ Hoppa

Went the right way, it's my turn, so did the tables
Shit's still moving, ain't nothing changed, same old, same old
This can't be life, if it is, I'm grateful
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In a big body, ain't no tint, makin' sure they know
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Niggas think I left the town but I'm right here (Right here)
Still running around, switch my gears (My gears)
Fuck all of them rumors you might hear (Woah, woah)
You know I want more, had to build my store
Now I spend a lot of time in the IKEA (Damn)
This another Dizzy Wright, year
Dissect, direct, we gon' die here
You better focus on yours
Jump ahead but you ain't takin' no leads
Everything I kill, I gotta make bleed
Still movin' like I got out the lease
Never jumped ship to play with the elite
Look in my eyes but you can't even speak
Look at the information I done stumbled on
I just come and go all the time
You know how it is, another one hit wonder song
When the summer gone, they die out
And I'm prepared but I ain't gon' lie
You gotta wet the pussies when they dry out
I got the leg-room in my house
This the penthouse upgrade
Having weed parties in a three story
Finna freestyle a new phrase
Gotta love the creative space, check it
I'm the owner in my office, fuck all that old news
Niggas out here making bold moves
Motivated from the shit I go through
Ayy, I'm in this bitch with the whole crew
I'm broken and shit can get complex
But I'm still at the top of the Rhymefest
I'm grateful, these niggas is hating, but I do not mind that

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Never be ungrateful, never hateful
I been in it for a minute back in the day, bro
The industry, I been watching it like Seiko
Then I sprayed flow to get the queso
Without MSC, without JCOR

I left 'em in order to make the cake grow
When I should've run up and hit 'em with the Draco
But I made no silly mistakes though
I blew up to be everybody favorite
Underground to the rappers on the A-list
Even the metalheads, they call me the greatest
And tell me it's pitiful that I be so underrated
30 years in the game and I'ma stay lit
The bar, I'm gonna raise it, with the homie in Vegas
And tripping on nothing, not a player hater or nay bitch
And brother motivated with how inflated the pay gets
Never ease up if you cheat us, you get beat up unless we bust
And anybody in your family they breathe just to catch these nuts
And that'll be the way N9na beast up, then I seek lust
Within this baby mama, make her suck a fetus
Out of my D-cup, that's complete just
For a thief that wanna come try to deceive trust
Hold up, I'm spazzing out
Fuck what I make though
I'm having everything I really have the taste for
Lobster macaroni with beautiful macos
State to state go, to have a great show
Right to the five-star telly where we lay low
Wavy, feelin' like Fabo, no complaints here
This a Strange year and I'm grateful, yeah

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