Turn my passion into my paycheck, they can't relate yet He the hottest, well I debate that, cause I know you ain't bump ing my tape yet (don't lie) Getting high, where the vape at? A little something to ease my mental Four Agreements on my Kindle, yiggity yuh, my design reminder Going ham in the line to fire, never not working until I'm an e xpert Success is a state of mind, and in due time, you gon hear my be st work (what) I'm strictly about my business, too many niggas is bout that "1 et's work" Tryna swim with the sharks without catching yo breath first, ni qqa wait a minute Dizzy gets down, nigga this is his town When you learn how much you worth you will stop giving out disc ounts Gotta quiet all of these critics, the most devoted in my divisi on They do it for the mentions, but I never trade respect for atte ntion Y'all don't hear me, demons near me, yes I'm on my own 100 songs that sound alike, you better get out yo comfort zone Run along until I'm gone from an unsolved crime Don't act surprised, yo state of mind gon change when I get a t rial, that's why I Picked up the yoga, put down the soda My healthy mind, that's what's gon help me over Life of a stoner if you still concerned I never lose, I only win or learn It's all about yo state of mind I told em it's hard to be the m an that never gives up Lightweights and so, but ain't nobody made it but us See dedications a must, I'm up after you and before you Whether you popping in this moment, or before me, I'm coming fo r you Ignore the hate, you niggas ain't qualified to even be occupied Don't fake the funk, we blaze the blunt, we never compromise Focus, I'm bringing this funky shit in doses With a ashtray full of roaches, ripping that real shit with emo tion My city say I'm the closest, so I'm open for new suggestions My mind found all the answers, my heart switched up all the que stions Yo shit getting ejected while I'm out painting my reflection The secret weapon respected from all the topics I be addressing (uh-oh) From time to time it's hard to advise these niggas that's tryna

rhyme Cause money ain't everything but yo state of mind become them d ollar signs Poison the planet, y'all feeding off all kinda lies And these new slaves is mentally traumatized, y'all don't hear me though We got on my shoulders, my purpose shows I deserve it I ain't saying it's finna be easy, I'm telling y'all it's finna be worth it (preach) When my time come I'm just tryna have my season like Mr. Yeezus This my state of mind before The Second Agreement, better belie ve it, so I