

La-la-la-la-la
Yeah

I be caught up in this lifestyle 'cause, nigga, we on it
Can't wait until the price down, my nigga, keep going
God turned around and look at me like "Nigga, you owe me"
Ran the money up to flip the whole shit on my soul
Crime pays, yeah, I had to get this shit on my own
Good gracious, the only place it hit us was home in good graces
I wish keeping shit this real was contagious
I run around my head, it can't sleep
It's hard to find peace, sometimes I gotta gatekeep
Niggas try to dirty up the plan with hate speech
Magic in the words, can't let you suckers speak freely
Leeches sweet dream
Gotta be a deity to try to intervene with me
I'm on [?] above blowing [?] through the teeth
Where the ocean breeze the only thing that's keeping me complete, uh

I'm getting ghosts, this no place for no man
Old space, gotta change the whole program
Clock ticking, time waving to you with the long hang
How it's gon' go, fam? I really don't know
God damn this shit
Good grief, I really am this shit
[?] for me 'cause I'm tryna land this shit in turbulent times
So good grief, motherfucker, good grief

Don't nothing hit too different but the money and the power
And the traps [?] sitting watching minutes turn to hours
Breaking bread with the enemies and all my friends that went sour on the low
Like the devil wearing plain clothes
At the heart is where it's aimed though
And we ain't blinking, I done learned love and lost the same way, the same [?]
You gotta run your whole fade, it ain't no cheating it
Ain't no running away from [?] teach you on the get back
Cross [?] gonna hit some shit with impact, uh
How I'm supposed to slow down when I need some
Who gon' say a prayer for me when I need one?
Scared money, it ain't never made a nigga nothing
And it don't take this shit away just make a nigga numb
We finna get straight into it, I ain't do the running
Look back up at my old self like "Where you know me from?"

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