

I'm tryna divy up the money  
Make up all the spaces, pretty up my ugly  
My bitterness ain't sweet, it's kinda lovely  
The sky, it ain't no ceiling up above me, just enemies below me  
Anxieties are coming, I pay the world no mind  
Everything you seeking out, be careful what you'll find though  
Seeking with the rhythm, leave here on a high note  
Thought that he was balancing the world until his spine broke  
I put it back in the palm  
Strictly out the grass with your own  
Half-heartedly, I only flooded half of the charm out  
If you get here you gon' see what I'm talking bout  
I specialise in taking my time  
Hand over fist, I'm just embracing what's mines  
Plus I'm cut from a-uh-greates design  
I put the bait on the line, oh  
Nigga run that grand prix until my feet hurt

Self-care screaming mean, I'm taking care of me first  
Won't put this shit in reverse or merge through the surface  
I re-Earth when we were still immersed in the curses  
To burn from the furnace, was hot  
Don't question if it's worth it as if you gon' deserve it or no  
t  
In the deep, I know they're swerving the block  
Head to the street, only word I get from early birds is the dro  
p on you niggas  
Like luxury clothes is, I'm focused  
Still slow motions, stacking up the dough as low as jail cell p  
oses get  
I ain't noticed I was really in my zone and blunt burning, un-  
learning  
Cutting through the static, a nigga got habits to break  
That little bullshit don't matter today  
Got some messages I had to relay, some out-of-  
pocket shit I had get straight  
I couldn't wait, for real