

Yeah

Aye you can turn my vocals off on this one too

Yeah, yeah

I don't even like to hear me when I rap, shut the fuck up

I conflated every situation

I made something out of nothing

I had high hopes for it just to see it fall

Time after time a nigga seen it all, nothing under sky, no

But still we gotta be involved

Summer, Winter, Spring and Fall

Be ready for your season dog, I'm here for every single call

I'm undefeated still, I never waver when I'm seeing salt

I pray that we competing God

I'm stuck up in emotion, caught up in the grind

I pushed that thicket to the bottom of my mind

I'm really one of a kind, real

Quick strike, feet look like I'm killing in a line drill

With all this on the line still

Nothing finna say the truth to you like the time will

I am not defined by what a nigga thinks

Niggas had it all, it could be finished in a couple blinks

So be careful when you counting sheep, at least on me

Ain't gotta understand this shit, at least I'm free

Whole new lease on this life, shit it ain't cheap

It's wicked but we paying the fee

This shit for keeps

It's wicked but we paying the fee