

Aye, yeah, uh

Different day, same shit, same old' extras
Same old' equations, still gon' get the same answers
We in certified army fatigue, hoodies and vests, watching' steps
If I go, hold it closely, it's Tiny Dancer, I'm a handful
Dumpin' out the deck like the can, fool
Clearin' out the set like I'm—
Quickest stand sinking in a sand pool
Picking all the kinks out of the plan
Family did a bid and came home as a richer man
Me and my affiliates, we sneaking shit, coded
Speaking all she wrote
Can't even hold a note to how we overseeing
Focus though, never nothing sweet
It's probably over-seasoned
Bird down the line and like the coldest season
Red Bull give you wings, but the work give you reasons, for real
That Red Bull give you wings, but that work gave you reason, yeah

I ain't in my right mind, I'm tunneling like oil through the pipeline
On timing, off the timeline, quick to burn a spliff up like a lifeline
The nicest one to do it still, well connected, system running
Licenses to prove it, I got vices and maneuvers
Rather die than have a light slider moving out the window
Like an action movie, tuck and roll in the file, it dry
Ice, liquid, nitrogen, burn, smoke, word though, hit the switch
on some shit like a turncoat, heard
Tell them suckers it ain't shit but a word
Took the Operation West, I move the shit to the 'burbs
Don't disturb me through the city, sittin' slicker than a perm
on a pimp
Pull a trick like what hand is it in?
A double fisted, tell them niggas to get a grip
As soon as they handle, I'm on deck to hit a lick, this shit is wicked
Kickin' like soccer cleats, long socks, and shin guards
Put me on the field, I'm still a hitter like the Kim dog
The underrated greatest, anesthesia's on the cadence
We don't see the hate, work so potent
Take a hit and dig the wheezy face, woo