I come from the jungle here where Tarzan won't survive I'm just a guerilla I'm the last one of my kind I stay out the way oh but I'm not hard to find You see anger in my eyes I got money on mind I come from the jungle here where Tarzan won't survive I'm just a guerilla I'm the last one of my kind I stay out the way oh but I'll attack at any time I got legs on all my choppas I got hollows in my 9

I got kids I don't deserve no more if daddy can't provide I got like 200 watches and I'm still on borrowed time I do what the fuck I want, when I want, how I please OMG my favorite rapper is getting harder to believe I'm extremely disappointed all your verses so misleading So deceiving I'm so shocked I can't believe the shit I'm seeing Hold up I need a second I go head to head with all the niggas like Keke Shepard God bless me God bless me please keep my seeds healthy Make all my enemies bleed keep my G's wealthy Say Ima stand up guy regardless I can teach some lessons I come up off hand to hand like I'm ambidextrous Say I climbed up out of trapping I go anywhere but backwards Tryna get it how I live, being broke was such a hazard Mama told me life too short I oughta get some rest I said mama pay your bills with this and keep the rest This world gone treat you like you shit you gotta treat yourself I told the label give me liberty or give me death Paranoia taking over I should seek some help So I went and bought an F and N and a Saiga 12 You think I'm somewhere relaxing then you as dumb as you look You gone get what you deserve for trying to corner the wolf Lil homie barely could read they gave lil homie the book For trying to bring home groceries for his mama to cook I wring my heart in a cup and pour it all in my rhymes I'm thinking who gonna catch me when I fall out the sky Either they all wanna stop me or it's just all in my mind Either way I'm like fuck em if they not wit me it's fine Got my back to the wall like it's always been Me and big face Ben wasn't always friends I was broke before same as all great men Take my L's like a man therefore I always win

I come from the jungle here where Tarzan won't survive I'm just a guerilla I'm the last one of my kind I stay out the way oh but I'm not hard to find You see anger in my eyes I got money on mind I come from the jungle here where Tarzan won't survive I'm just a guerilla I'm the last one of my kind I stay out the way but I'll attack at any time I got legs on all my choppas I got hollows in my 9 Godspeed