I don't feel like dealing with shit today
A nigga got a issue with me I don't feel like hearing that shit today
I'm only here for the money, I won't let none of you get in the way
Cause I got to get it and divvy it up, so everyone gets a plate
I earned everything but a break

They say money can't buy you happiness But being broke ain't worth a bag of shit I don't really care about half this shit But when it comes to getting money I'm passionate I stand for what I believe in And I ain't playing like Kaepernick Never leave home without a pistol on Ya ask me that's a fashion tip No I ain't got much fashion sense But that's common sense that if you flashing shit They'll pull up on ya; try to jack ya shit Went passed content with never having shit You make it out, you come back to visit You miss ya block, you want to laugh and kick it Just remember some niggas hate it And they plan to take it no matter how ya get it Yo homies trade on ya now you get it Now you seeing shit clear Now you peep that ya potna' Only been plotting all these years Nigga yo days one ah be the first one's to stick a knife in ya Cold World; it's a cold world but that's why my veins got ice in 'em These days even with the heat on, you lucky if ya make it through the winter They pop'n shit like tough guys but they bitch made like Bruce Jenner Believe nothing of what ya ears here; trust nothing that ya eyes behold I checked my favorite rapper instagram; and it's starting to look like a clo wn show Being real nigga

I ain't feeling this shit today
My bitch keep bitchin' 'bout me and these bitches again with this shit today
I don't feel like hearing this shit today
Can't let anythang get in the way
Cause I got to get it and divvy it up, so everyone gets a plate
What I wouldn't give for a break

What I wouldn't give for a moment of peace
Sorry but daddy got somewhere to be
I never stop cause the grind never stop
And if I ever stop we got nowhere to sleep
I take the time out my day
To go up to the school and have lunch with my babies
I hop on the road and go straight to yo stage
If they want me to play that mean they got to pay me
Then I go back down the road on the prayer
That I make it back to my home and my babies
I wake up, my lady we stay up
And have conversations bout investing money and savings
I'm done with the balling, I fired my agent
Maybe I'm smarter or maybe I'm aging
Maybe I need to try harder to rap with these rappers

But I don't know what niggas saying
I can't relate to the shit, it's the same ole shit
They grow faker and faker, every chain you get
Post pictures and vids but that ain't yo shit
Falling in love with the same ole bitch
And I'm sick of this shit today
My phone on airplane mode, I don't feel like dealing with this shit today
Me and my kids might slide off and take that Disney trip today
The industry shit too fake, all these rap niggas here disgrace

And I don't feel like dealing with this shit today
Nigga got a issue with me I don't feel like hearing that shit today
I'm only here for the money, I won't let any of you get in the way
Cause I got to get it and divvy it up, so everyone gets a plate

I don't feel like dealing with shit today
A nigga got a issue with me I don't feel like hearing that shit today
I'm only here for the money, I won't let any of you get in the way
Cause I got to get it and divvy it up, so everyone gets a plate
I earned everything but a break

I got to get it and divvy it up, so everyone gets a plate I earned everything but a break GodSpeed