Build

EARTHGANG

I need to turn off my phone Let's do this, let's do this right Fuck everything!

[Doctur Dot:] Just yesterday, I had everything Everything was nothing, but I ain't complain Just yesterday, we was everybody We was all in the trenches, no one ever doubted Just yesterday, had to remind myself The internet's a crazy place and so much of that shit is fake I'm a nineties baby, so I'll probably look you in the face And tell you I don't give a fuck, 'bout whatever you tryna say

Before I reply, I supply the silence Comin' up seen alot of violence Stay high through the struggle, I'm a fighter pilot Shawty ass so fat, wanna die behind it How that boy from the darkest side of life Become a marvel of modern science Really I go harder than all these artist Who dick you ridin' Why waste your time? You don't get that back You decay what I suffer through What did life put my muscles through? Made that boy indestructible Why you can't tell me shit like a substitute Might pull up and just dump on you Keep it G in my element All my P's and Q's come away with the W

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[Johnny Venus:] These applications ain't fit to lie on Some of y'all know me, but mostly, y'all dead wrong Label me criminal, rap sheet a mile long I coulda been like you, but I had to grab my own See I was in the west end, flexin', gettin' fitted for my rhinestones Starin' at the mirrors in the ceiling, reflectin' on my life, homes Tellin' you we got our choppers, we don't need your fly over If you need one man, I could call Tom and he'll be right over See some of my niggas package up whatever and sell it to make a cent Put a shirt on and pull up to Sprint Put in work but they makin' no better and so they quit Blessings in disguise, I know what you were thinkin' That nigga dance crazy, singin' at graduation Them niggas ain't gon' make it Who wrote this anyway? I did That's how you whip up the story and cook it to life, kids

You should try it, ooh, you might even be amazed You might even be the face of some generation That's fuckin' the system for inspiration Gun to the head like masturbation

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