Still the same thing We stayed up like every single night tryna make change I been goin' crazy in that basement tryna maintain Now these fuckers all up in my dm tryna take things I'm gon' put my lil' baby in that foreign Get this fuckin paper up and I'mma go explorin' Keep my solo cup full till the morning' For every time I talked about my dreams and you ignored it Took my time with this shit but now it's fuck that They gave me a dollar for this dream I want my bucks back Dubbin' everybody who left me and wanna come back If a pussy run up on me bet I'm gon' bust back Like I said a mansion for the bros is a must have I just want everyday to go and be a throwback Ballin' with my dawgs like we kids tryna go back Pictured this now, as a youth with no Kodak

New racks, I want blue cash, she want new bags, fuck you tell her too bad

Baby I don't do that, make my mood bad, you too sad Dub you, I can't go back

And I keep showin' love but I want to take it all back When you left man I swear it made my heart crack And I can't let nobody see me when I'm down bad So I'm tryna get this money and my mind back Won't be stuck

I ain't got no patience for that fake shit now
I been at it for while they give me placements now
Why the fuck I'm still stuck inside this basement now
Baby I'm obsessive and I don't learn my lesson
Scared of the effect if you showin' some affection
Baby be direct or I'll go a new direction
Not a lotta people I would keep inside my section

I'mma
Get mine
Knew I'd get this shit poppin' in time
Promise I'mma
Get mine
Cause a lotta people out here try to
Get mine
They ain't ever gon' take what's mine
I get mine
Yeah
I get mine