

# UNDEFEATED

EST Gee

Nigga, I'm undefeated, streets ain't beat me, the police neither  
I ain't got no sympathy for nobody ignorin' what I'm teachin'  
I ain't no motherfuckin' preacher, I'm more comfortable with demons  
I spent whole weeks in the beater, stinkin' out here, I ain't leavin'  
Call my baby like, "I need you, bag a ball up, all them pieces"  
Lethal injection by the needle, I ain't force nothin' on my people  
And they ain't force it on me neither, we both addicts, so we equals  
And I feel 'em, addicted to some shit that might just kill 'em  
Fuck permission or forgiveness, this my hand, I ain't the dealer  
Tryna teach my lil' one focus, 'cause it's easy to forget the mission  
And the difference is in love and loyalty ain't commitment  
And to give it if you gettin' it, 'cause it's rare when you start winnin'

When you a real street nigga, barely smile in pictures  
Dog life livin', goin' all out to get it  
You a shootin' star wisher, all night spinner  
On permission, sittin' in the trenches, tryna get richer  
You in the trenches tryna get richer  
Foreign car whipper, in the trenches tryna get richer  
Shootin' star wisher, in the trenches tryna get richer  
All night sittin' in the trenches, tryna get richer, yeah

It's overstood not to sleep till it's good  
Even then, it ain't great as it should  
You helped me shake off these drugs  
My nigga, it was what it was  
But I'm done ventin', finish, the streets ain't got no love  
High solo in my truck, tryna pass Red the blunt  
Watch him walk up on me starin', slowly reach for my gun  
Too big to go like Pun  
I'ma land one in the lung or on a neck or a tongue  
Just 'cause I can't lose, gotta keep em' clean, go to school in my play shoes  
"You welcome's" but no "Thank you's"  
Got me thinkin' like, "Thank who?"  
Most that shit was fake, but I do thank God for his grace  
And makin' me starve, so I ate by the time they overfilled my plate  
Even Pluto said I'm great, he wanna help me change my fate  
Took a monster out on tour just for the world to know my face  
Fifty-six nights straight, I go in beast mode for that paper  
This a reservation for rank, it's a marathon and a race  
Only real niggas relate and you ain't one if you can't

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