Got little bits of music looped repeatedly
When it's feeding me, not just the money where I need to be
The ones that get you always approach you easily
I need blueberries in every muffin evenly
I ain't gonna plant it if it's gonna be sativa seeds
Where I write to say leisurely
I make beats but ALC gave me this
So how the fuck you rap to that?
Laughing last took a long time to happen fast
Got a lot to live and give it out I'm stacking cash
Looking up when you've only traveled half the path
Evil people in this world, I'm not as half as bad
There's no stupid questions, but sometimes I look stupid when I
had to ask

It ain't where you from. It's where you at so don't include the past

It ain't where you're from. It's where you're at so don't inclu de the past

It ain't where you're from. It's where you're at, so don't include the past

Doing my best work when I was doubting myself
Looking back shouting for help
You're not supposed to know you're getting better
You're getting cheddar
You get up every day and shoot it shit no matter of the weather
Two "R"s in Perretta, carry name since my pop died
I didn't cry 'cause my heart dry
Probably scared of pain
Feeling like it's dope that's in my veins
Feeling like I'm hopeful that it rains
They'd rather see me falling off with a pen
Than me and little Enzo rolling in a Benzo
I'm beating up a break until it's out of shape
And when it's finished, then I'm hitting "Play" on the tape

Got little bits of music repeatedly When it's feeding me

It ain't where you from it's where you at so don't include the past