

I built this on my own
I did it for the homies
In the nosebleeds
Fought the devil for my soul
And now I'm feeling holy
Wit' some gold teeth
You talk, you talk, you talk it
I walk, I walk, I walk it
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There ain't a single cell of bitch in my genetics
DNA electric, bloodline is prophetic
My life a movie, you just showed up the credits
You actin' extra, didn't even make the edit
Keep it a 100, let's forget all the wordplay
Yo' girl was out baking me a cake on yo' birthday
Gatorade thirsty, tryna play on a workday
Clocked out on a Monday, didn't come back 'til Thursday

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