

Don't sip lean
Fuck dat drank stuff
I was Po' enough
Just imagine the power struggle where you ain't got no plug
I only want the best but they treat me like the worst
Shit I do deserve the best
Man I came up from the dirt
I don't talk much
But I raise the quota
I done had chicks cross every border just to ride and slide they tight vagin
a
On this anaconda
This will heighten highs
Bloodshot ya eyes and sank them lower
The lies are more entertaining
Truth is less profitable for us
Lucid, not gonna lose focus
Illusion, if I you see him falling
Conclusion, can't you see he off this
Been seven years in the game
Nobody robbed me for my chain
Nobody's disrespect the set
Nobody ever fucked my bitch
Evil nigga, slither to her crib and give her dark dick
Bigger spender but that's only cus I work hard bitch
Destruction is a form of creation says donnie
But Imma different Darko
And this a different story

Hustle all my life seen the light
Through the tunnel
And I might wanna fuck with ya who knows
But tonight it's a must that we you know
Let ya hair go, and I'm that nigga aye

In the land of the weak, they know I'm playing for keeps
His soul is beside himself, impressive the letter, E
The ricochet is the wick, when I hit with the way I will
But since I'm an ill nigga, I'm not phased boy, it's a shield
How you feel?
Had to get my dough up, so what?
Now I'm back in it, like I sobered up, rolling up
They all witness to the wisemen
Husbands and their wives, and
Had some salt with niggas, tried to One-Up like a Heisman
Sonny, I despised him
I don't do this for TV, my track record is Oz then
Never gave you permission, so why you feel obliged then?
Mutiny, my scrutiny aint cosplay
You all fake, all straight? Go off late
The more I save, the more I stay the same without a doubt
Know it's different, I'm a legend
These are credits, not just clout!
I just hope I see the day when niggas aint shooting it out
Cause it might change, how we gauge
The future
For our sake!

Hustle all my life seen the light
Through the tunnel
And I might wanna fuck with ya who knows
But tonight it's a must that we you know
Let ya hair go, and I'm that nigga aye
And I always got the thang you know we smoke
Flatbush born from the county
Halos angels, devils fallen hero's soldiers living on

GOD, hail mary Our Father
LSD, three tabs on my tongue bruh
NYPD, they can suck my dick and balls
NYC, rep that til' I'm gone
DTA, don't trust anyone, or its
DOA, dead on arrival
JFK, sweats with my shades on, then it's
LAX, hop out and get stoned