```
Yeah, ayy
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, ooh
I came from rags to riches, I-
I came from rags to riches, I-, yeah
I came from rags to riches, I crossed the line
I reached for the top, it was on my mind
They watch how I'm livin', and y'all niggas know it's true, yeah
I came from rags to riches, I crossed the line
I've been through it all, it was on my mind
I said I was livin' it, y'all niggas know it's true, yeah
Speak to these niggas, I'm pitchin'
All in my life, you live yours with no reason
All in my life, you live yours with no meanin'
Talk like you got it, you frontin', man, keep it
I spent a thousand, a thousand times, shit
I can't live unless I spend it
You only live once, I don't see competition
I ball with no jumper, the streets is my witness
Word, I'ma get it, yeah
Racks in, say, I cannot front when the racks in
I kinda [?]
I start in the spot, been a strap [?]
I swear that my partners my witness
Jumpin' the fence, get a strap and a [?]
Jump in the six, ain't no crashin', I spin it
Niggas been lost, people they never get it
The Lord is my witness
I put my son [?] on a dotted line
So I wanna be 'bout my business
Dior and Givenchy, I switch when I fit it
This shawty a baddie, go deep when I'm in it
There ain't no way I could finish
She [?] when they think that you end it
I put my energy in it
They ain't around 'cause I knew from the star they ain't get it, yeah
I came from rags to riches, I crossed the line
I reached for the top, it was on my mind
They watch how I'm livin', and y'all niggas know it's true, yeah
I came from rags to riches, I crossed the line
I've been through it all, it was on my mind
I said I was livin' it, y'all niggas know it's true, yeah, yeah
How could I switch on my patna'dem?
Run it up, bring the bag with the guala
Politic while they claimin' that they your friend
Polictikin', they wishin' your shit would end
I said, Lord as my witness
Hundred, no cap, and my baguette the biggest
Niggas be actin', I'm watchin' the gimmicks
Niggas be actin', their actions'll kill him
Shit I ain't feelin', yeah
Hate when you leave but they want you to go
Jealousy, envy, the shit that I know
```

Hate be too real but they try to keep it low So I move with it wherever I go
How can I fall? Givin' it all
I wanna ball, and I pray for myself
Know that I got it, I'm trenchin' the [?]
Designer my body, from head to the toe, yeah

I came from rags to riches, I crossed the line
I reached for the top, it was on my mind
They watch how I'm livin', and y'all niggas know it's true, yeah
I came from rags to riches, I crossed the line
I've been through it all, it was on my mind
I said I was livin' it, y'all niggas know it's true