

Scoreboard

Fredo

They love me for my ambition
She love me for my ambition
We're comin' from the Dan's kitchen (Dan's kitchen)
Ambition
All I ever wanted was a Rollie (big face)
I remember when I couldn't afford it (afford it)
From the magnum, we transitioned
Screaming, "They gon' love me for my ambition"

Check the scoreboard, one nil, two nil, three nil
One mill, two mill, three mill
But who's countin? (count')
Uh, how the fuck could you doubt me? (how)

I'm from where they don't make it, but a hundred-man try
So I don't ask why they're doubtin' me, I understand why
Still, I can't make a ho wife when they don't understand life
They only understand price and how my chain cost a hundred grand twice (twice)
I got paid, then the pain started to trouble me less
They say my name again and again, they're fuckin' obsessed
Had to learn that success comes with nothin' but stress
Never had breasts, but my chest, that's a double V-S (VVS)
Pull up in that spaceship like I'm Doctor Who
But everyone and their mom knows I got more than doctors do (they do)
Women with their boyfriend, in my time, I got a few
They think they got a good girl, what they got is not a clue (a clue)
I got a lot of food like I ain't got a lot to lose
Never gave a shit about a lot of views
Ask the guys, real trapper, had to turn an O into a box (box)
The street witnessed me turn from a soldier to a boss, 'cause

All I ever wanted was a Rollie (a Rollie)
I remember when I couldn't afford it (afford it)
From the magnum, we transitioned (transitioned)
Screaming, they gon' love me for my ambition (ambition)

Check the scoreboard, one nil, two nil, three nil (one nil, two nil, three nil)
One mill, two mill, three mill
But who's countin? (countin')
How the fuck could you doubt me? (how?)

Doubting me, that was a major mistake
Now makin' this cake's the main way I'm makin' them pay
It goes one mill, two mill, three mill, four, check the score
I've done that, but I still need more
Yeah, I was in the pen not makin' a penny
Now what's in my pen made me a mill'
Yeah, that's what you call a transition
Now I got warehouses and offices, a man's different
But ask the gang, my first offices was Dan's kitchen
So fuck school, that don't make you intelligent
I still ain't come across a time that Shakespeare was relevant (nope)
But it's like a science in a lab when I'm makin' the medicine
Two-twenty for my last set, but I didn't take it with Phenergan
They say, "Come back and rap," 'cause I'm mad hard, bro

Ain't made songs in a year, it's like my racks can't go
Still buyin' watches and cars, the pack cargo
The S was white, but black inside, I call it Jack Harlow

Check the scoreboard, one nil, two nil, three nil (one nil, two nil, three n
il)
One mill, two mill, three mill
But who's countin? (countin')
How the fuck could you doubt me? (how?)