Yeah, nigga, this shit real out here Runnin' through the red light, lookin' through your rearview Nigga might just sneak up on the car and try to spray you Playin' for keeps out here in the A It's been a long time comin'

Aw, they ain't think I'm gettin' my bag, ayy
Rain it up and gave 'em a sad face
Now anywhere around the globe, you rep the gang and you got rank, yeah
Gotta converse with the manager when I walk inside the bank, yeah
Who would ever think they was sleepin' on me?
Goyard with a half a million on me
R&D's, it's like I'm possessed
All these diamonds on my chest

Sleepin' on the floor had made my heart colder They try to make it hard for me, I never falter Gotta say I'm good, I'm on the ESPY's I made millions by the day, check my chest piece Try to take care of my family the best I know how Bought myself a mansion, now I gotta buy everybody a house Takin' care of my bitches like the mother of my child God know all my brothers sin, I gotta blow this trial You don't get no guidance out the trenches to make it out God knows I'll never give up on you, never will Shit gettin' hectic with the niggas that ya kill for Money got me hesitant, what I got to live for? All this fame gettin' terrible All these rings and Berettas Flawless victory, change the weather Hurricane, natural disaster Pour the lean for the bastards Take the jet across the atlas God I pray I forget my dada 'Cause I didn't grow up to be average All the times he lied to me, ya gave up on my arteries I was such a worried child, just wanted you to be a part of me Fishscale projects made a man out me Sleepin' on the carpet made a man out me Full of medication, I wouldn't change it I was once broke but no complainin' I finally start to embrace that I'm famous It's hard for me to erase when I was nameless

Aw, they ain't think I'm gettin' my bag, ayy
Rain it up and gave 'em a sad face
Now anywhere around the globe, you rep the gang and you got rank, yeah
Gotta converse with the manager when I walk inside the bank, yeah
Who would ever think they was sleepin' on me?
Goyard with a half a million on me
R&D's, it's like I'm possessed
All these diamonds on my chest

Awww, oh Awww, oh Awww Runnin' through the red light, lookin' through your rearview Nigga might just sneak up on the car and try to spray you

Aw, they ain't think I'm gettin' my bag, ayy
Ran it up and gave 'em a sad face
Who would ever think they'd ever sleep on me?
Who would ever?
Who would ever think they'd sneak diss me?
Who would ever?
Ah, these bitches are possessed
By these VVS' glarin' off my chest

Awww, oh Awww