

Ain't I

Futuristic

Whoo
Yuh, ayy, wait
Whoa (Wait)
Ooh, yuh
Yeah, ayy

This sound like ain't I
When I'm talkin' A, I don't mean AI
I'm Iverson, I crossover, you artificial playas
Hey ya, need three stacks to get me as a main
I monetize my time and all my talents, that's the way I stay fl
y
Gave away my clothes, I'm only wearin' mine
The brand is tough (Yeah), it come with love (Yeah)
It's fashion, passion, they combine (Whoo)
When I spit, it be a quote
It ain't a line, I came to shine
They sour 'cause I'm bubblin' like Sprite, my wire ain't a lime
Ooh, shit, I make hits like pool sticks
All of y'all be cappin' like the hats that's on the Jewish
My music stay in they ears, it's dirty like a Q-tip
I go hard like new tits
I blew up like new lips—who's this?
Don't forget, I gave your favorite rapper tips to make it (Yeah
)
Gave 'em stages (Yeah), bumped they wages (Yeah)
Gave 'em game (Yeah), thirty pages
Still the greatest, spittin' flames since ninety-
eight, when we had pagers
I ain't top five, that's alive
I'm unfair, I created players, ain't I?

Hey, hey (Biiitch)
Hey, hey
Hey, hey
Hey, hey
Hey, hey (Biiitch)
Hey, hey
Hey, hey
Hey, hey