

Die Proud

Futuristic

Yeah, yeah
Da-da-da-da, haha
L-U-C-I-D, yeah

I won't ever back down (Nah)
Ride around the city with a blunt in my mouth
The fuck you talkin' about?
Hold up, wait a minute, I ain't done with it now
I keep it comin' while they doubt it
I'm fuckin' up any battle
Matter fact, I'm back in immaculate fashion
Puffin' and pass it up in the lab and get it sold (Sold)
Ya'll don't really know my life (Nah)
But I cry for, lookin' at my son, I would die for
Could've stayed in college and became a motherfucking lawyer
But, I never lie, boy
Now look at this white dork, talkin' like he might buzz
All he needs the right source, and the timelines up (True)
On the mic, I'm cold, I just rap what I does
If you don't like that, get the fuck off my nuts
I'm talking opportunities, givin' the fuckin' limit
'Cause it took 'em this long just to pay attention (Yeah)
Every song I spit it like a modern villain, they don't ever honor me
'Cause no one really fuckin' with the way I make an honest living (Woo)
[?] like I'm always applying the pressure
They been eyeing me 'cause I ain't gon' let 'em (Nah)
I got a mic fetish so I might just sever
Any rapper with some hype, no effort (Haha)
Don't sweat it, your ho said that I "Flow wetter"
She ain't talking 'bout raps, you should know better (Yeah)

All my life, I been on my grind
I gotta earn my stripes
Work real hard, gotta keep my pride
Never be that guy
Sip a little drink, pump that gas
Order my [?], got the city on my back
I need a little cash, need it right now
I'ma go in 'til I find my crown
Yeah, yeah

Yo
I ain't gon' die 'til my light fade out
I'm a living legend so you better pipe down
Anybody know that if you lookin' for respect
Then you gotta get the check when you cut out my talent
Help people out, been real, day one
Arizona's own, look what I came from
When it come to hate, better say it to my face
When the blood is on your hands, I ain't 'bout to shake nothin'
I done had my way with the music, mhm
Never been a slave to the bullshit, nah
Everybody say I be foolin'
That's true, always with the music
I had a muse and I painted a picture
Brought up these youngins like a babysitter
I done collab'd with all the greatest spitters

I know that that's the reason that they bitter
I ain't about to let nobody catch all of my fate
Get it how I'm livin', I never been one to wait
If I see a crack, I'm 'bout to go penetrate
Started from the bottom, I'm finishing up the race
And I'm playful, but the angle, that's been the same
Independent from the beginning, I've always been in my lane
Like a pendant on a dresser, you know I'm off the chain
Every beat get slain, that's how I maintain

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Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yo
I'ma die proud in my tiny syllables
Might drown your confidence
I found a problem with coming in second place
Lights out, I'm knocking the opposition
Peace out for some competition, I'll wait

Yeah
The mic out, nobody take my crown
But I been doing [?], how they use it in my community
Gettin' it, everybody seeing that I been out here making a difference
I hope they payin' attention so they can say they [?] us, you know?

Play me as a gimmick, they ain't making it fall
[?] everyone around me like I'm hanging a ball
I'm a microphone murderer
Kinda like how I murder the neighbors sleepin' on me
Chillin', took a knife to your furniture

Comfy like furniture, ooh, uh
My life is finally smooth, uh
Make money of music and travel the world with my lady
That's all that I do

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Order my [?], got the city on my back
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Yeah, yeah