

Whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa-whoa, whoa

I never left, I was growin'  
I was on tour back in 2013 before y'all had a high school diploma  
Too busy grindin' and being on TV to actually live in the moment  
Before Canon was making affordable cameras, I was already in focus

Before content was even a word  
I ain't think that I had time to waste  
So TikTok was clocks and it had me concerned  
Musically, I was on musically  
Flow was too mucussy, sick with it, dribble the verse  
We talkin' about viral sensations  
Creating a wave in the game, they know I did it first

It was a blur, I'm better than ever  
Ask how I'm doing? Never been better  
If I'm a boomer, turn up the treble  
This album I'm reachin' a whole 'nother level  
Don't ever settle  
I was complacent, I put me adjacent and I shoulda never  
Thought I was out of my prime before I ever touched it  
And moved on to different endeavors

Huh, yeah  
Now Hunter got me on kill mode  
If I come to kick it, we winnin'  
And if it's foot and inches, y'all puntin' the field goal  
Your problem is y'all ain't got real goals  
Your problem is changing, ain't real gold  
Your problems is if you don't work on yourself  
Then your wealth will always be real low

Still cold, cover my son's ears  
I'm AZ's king and I ain't even from here  
Moved to LA, said, "I already won here"  
I moved back, got a bunch of people to come here  
And what's weird? I ain't show nothing but love here  
Made a whole lane for the people to bump here  
I built a platform for the people to learn from  
And kick down doors that was always shut here

Yeah, but you gotta fall back sometime  
Take a whole new path sometime  
Know we all get mad sometime, I do  
Yeah, spill my soul on the track sometime  
Reminisce on the past sometime  
Know we all relapse sometime, it's true

How are you?  
I'm just asking 'cause nobody asks me  
I'm always busy so I don't expect you to ever think it's going badly  
Honestly, I don't know family  
Honestly, I don't know how to be friends with nobody 'cause they always stab  
me  
Or leave me to never hit back

I look in the mirror and question  
Then head off to therapy sessions to find me the answers  
The common denominator in the mirror, it appears that I must be the cancer  
All of this pressure that's measured by money and fame, the things I obtain  
Try to remain the same, it's been in my frame  
When progress seems to be me going backwards

Yeah, every time that I bet on myself  
Somehow, I hurt everyone else  
My music is left on the shelf  
I'm lookin' for things I ain't felt  
I wonder if they exist  
Sometimes I think it's a curse to be born with a gift  
I don't know

It's like everyone hates me unless they can manipulate me  
Unless they can get the version of me that they see in they dreams  
It's a nightmare to be in my shadow when they wake  
The separation from my own meditation calms the trees that used to shake  
And without chaos, they break  
When I no longer relate and because things are going great  
There's not really a place and misery loves company, so they come for me  
Instead of comfort me because they see luxury  
And those who coulda stuck with me  
Chose to run from me and throw dirt on my name

No matter how much money, time, heart, soul, resources, or food on they plate  
Somehow, I made the mistake for wanting them to be great  
And I'll take that blame like Akon  
'Cause I know when my day's gone  
My intent was always to be the best version of myself  
And help you see the true you  
And improve on the things that made you smile

I've built house after house after house  
And watched it burn down and felt burnt out  
But I learned now  
Peace within myself allows me to go unfazed  
I choose happiness every day  
And I hope tomorrow you do the same, for real