

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