

Yeah, yeah
Family music, yeah, huh
Family music
Yeah
Let's try something
Yeah

They didn't think a king could do it all again
Like he supposed to come and went
Like the niggas before him
I was cooling with my partners and we started talking trends
And we all remembered we were supposed to die up in our ends
I repent
We were talking 'bout our blessings and our wings
And he confessed, maybe he marry up, his girlfriend
I just want a private jet, I just want a baby Benz
Maybe just some head and sex and put my face on side [?]

See, I just (yuh)
I wanna (yeah)
Live a young legend watch him come up (yeah)
Your bitch ass (yeah)
You done it (yeah)
Don't run up (uh-uh)
I'll come up (yeah)

See all these dollars falling down, down, down, down
I'll love her then I leave her and she comin' round, round
Nike Swoosh, splash, drippin' 'round my town, town
And all you're hear is deadly screams but a pretty sound

Do don't, you won't, I don't commit for free
I just want mice, I'm living comfortably
Don't move, too fast, you might get shot from me
And you, wanna, fuckin' and go shopping spree

See, I just (yuh)
I wanna (yeah)
Live a young legend watch him come up (yeah)
Your bitch ass (yeah)
You done it (yeah)
Don't run up (uh-uh)
I'll come up (right)

See all these dollars falling down, down, down, down
I'll love her then I leave her and she comin' round, round
Nike Swoosh, splash, drippin' 'round my town, town
And all you're hear is deadly screams but a pretty sound
I just (yuh)

(I've seen predator and praise)
Don't let them see you cry
(But only one survives in this strange land)