

Just another day in the life, hodgy beats  
I am sickly prickly, apparent through pairs of crews  
Down your avenue  
I got a pair to shoot, they fall without their  
parachute  
I knock him out his pair of shoes  
Truth is a win, I dare to lose  
You niggas are very cube  
Remember when I was broke and I didn't have shit?  
I had that ebt, I get that money and I flip  
Those days were shades of blue, a nigga was so sick  
And now I'm on the come-up but she don't cum up quick  
Rubble young man run but I be in trouble with my fists  
Breakin' jaw and take ya bitch  
She passenger in my whip  
She tatted across her tits like me, "mellowhype"  
But the hype is so mellow, and tonight we go rebel  
I'm way ahead of ya sunshine, I'm night time  
Midnight in this right mind, where the daylight never  
shines  
I'm in particular the extra curriculum  
Rolling up that sticky dum, ain't stop till I'm feelin'  
numb

I'm on a hiatus, man I'm one with the clouds  
I'm on a hiatus, man I'm one with the clouds  
I wave hi to the haters cause none of them are allowed

In the back of the vip with a sack of weed, my peeps  
chilling  
Stupid broads and superstars, no ordinary civilians  
Trying to live to see a million, rapping cereal killin'  
In my bowl