



Yeah

When I walk in they be sweatin', they be stressin' (They be stressin')
When they see us, that put everything in question
Treat these niggas like a print, gotta press 'em (Let's go)
Lotta power in the clique, like a nephilim

I just woke up in the city, and I'm ready to go
Vision in my cranium, I'm runnin' through the globe
Bump this in the stadium, I'm with my centerfold
Half ass shit, I swear this level's inaccessible

I wonder if they'll understand the metaphors
I said it for a reason, they don't listen
I had to put a vision in a double cup
Every time I sip it, I be trippin'

Man, it's so apparent you ain't one of us
That's why I had to get the windows tinted
Yeah, swear it's all about the new ideas
Man, I wonder how they let this nigga pop up in a year
Got me coughin', I could punk a lot of cop outs in the mirror
Got the dickies and the balances, they counterfeit the field
Man, you gotta know the culture you a part of, man, it's ill
Sickening, man, I try to not let it get to me
When you 16 with a misdemeanor
That's no votes, are you kidding me?
This a kid saying this, literally
Pure evil, you are the epitome
Take my rights away, it's like look at me
Take my life away with no empathy
Man, it's nightmare, bearin' all my people
Y'all never learned history, God damn
She don't care about integrate, oh man
Gotta put that energy where it start
Old dudes done told me to be next
Police always comin' for our neck

When I walk in they be sweatin', they be stressin' (They be stressin')
When they see us, that put everything in question
Treat these niggas like a print, gotta press 'em (Let's go)
Lotta power in the clique, like a nephilim

Two shots and we're both on fire
In her mind she thinkin' 'bout [*bleep*]
Bae's on the way, she'll be right here
All that pink smoke coming' out your tires, I can see it
(Whatchu mean when we buy you a Rolex, nigga, you better start pushing' them packs)

Wake up
Wake up
Wake up
Wake up