

Say after me  
Within me, is a god...

I'ma tell you  
Fuck your favourite artist  
Bang then you adios  
I'm in this bitch  
Numero uno  
Gotta get it  
I'ma tell you  
Fuck your favourite artist  
Bang then you adios  
I'm in this bitch  
Numero uno  
Gotta get it  
Oh, Lord

Yeah, uh, yeah  
Banana clips for Harambes  
Miss me with the monkey shit, Sergei's on Sundays  
Walkin' into church when his mama heard the gun blaze  
At a loss for words, no verbs that we can convey  
Malibu City beach, white bitches sunbathe  
I'm in this bitch laced and [?]  
Flight steward steady spewin' fluid on my Kanye's  
No carbonated drinks so all the skewers in my Bombay  
Ugh, boujee Benton diamond pendant  
For my baby mama time is limit gotta get it  
I'ma beat the odds I can't be blemished by systemics  
Fuck a coffin when I die they preserve me by cryogenics  
Fuck your favourite artist I bet he hardly is still streamin'  
I'm Constantine, I'm constantly tryna kill demons  
She gon' lick the cum off the carpet, my dick gon' spill semen  
Told you hoes to give me the roses while I was still breathin'  
Benton

I'ma tell you  
Fuck your favourite artist  
Bang then you adios  
I'm in this bitch  
Numero uno  
Gotta get it  
I'ma tell you  
Fuck your favourite artist  
Bang then you adios  
I'm in this bitch  
Numero uno  
Gotta get it  
Oh, Lord

What a tale, as circumstance would have it  
A universe designed to work with chance and magic  
Overcomin' the odds of words you can't describe it  
Pull the cards and then see if murder can't survive it  
Bullet dodge, and iller than psilocybin  
Tripping with 16, quick wit it's still a problem  
I took the long way, back from this ill asylum

Found out my heart's good, still as my will is violent  
And I been, able to thrive in a cemetery of sickness  
Or vibin' with the lives that are vividly depicted  
Wearin' all the wounds, that been similarly inflicted  
The chemistry it mixes of symmetry is wicked  
Makes me a modern-day G.O.A.T  
My city all addicted dawg, they not on they dope  
And I been, as high as it goes, rock bottom and both  
If I say "I got 'em," I got em, swear to God on my oath

Sit myself down in the church, with my heart broke  
Feelin' like I got my heart poked with a dart slow  
Real spill, A-verse like an art show  
Fuck tryna get a penny for my thoughts though  
Rob the plug and pull off with the cargo  
Hunnid on the dash, haul ass when the car go  
Gettin' to it, gotta get it 'fore I'm gone though  
Chew Quando, kick knowledge like the bars though  
Dripped down like I'm Bruce Buffer  
Your boo love 'er, she ready to let the crew fuck her  
Tooth tuck her, tell me you really want trouble  
Think you tough but the Teflon is too tougher  
Pursue stick-ups, set up suckers and watch 'em suffer  
The guap I love it, my reputation gold as a nugget  
My lyrics is butter, and the rhythm is rugged  
Fuck your favourite artist, I'll fuck his mother, give him a brother

I'ma tell you  
Fuck your favourite artist  
Bang then you adios  
I'm in this bitch  
Numero uno  
Gotta get it  
I'ma tell you  
Fuck your favourite artist  
Bang then you adios  
I'm in this bitch  
Numero uno  
Gotta get it  
Oh, Lord

I'ma tell you one thing I do know  
If there's drama my gun buckin' just like a blue nose  
Every day I'm out here chasin' down these blue notes  
Numero, uno, pockets on sumo  
(No clue what the fuck he says here)  
Came a long way from them bowls of ramen noodles  
I'm flyin' in that old-school two-door  
Colours Chicago red, like Jordan pimpin' that [?]  
I went in overtime with the grind  
Watched the mills deals get sealed like bottled wine  
I went from Sloppy Joe's to yellow-tailed Carpaccio  
I turned my rocky roads to diamonds and solid gold  
When my shotty go bang then you adios  
Cobain to the brain, you don't gotta boast  
It's cocaine in your vein when you play this dope  
Cheech and Chong, yeah, that nigga gone, boy he up in smoke