

It's lonely on top of the throne  
I am king, not a pawn  
Hop on a jet cross the globe  
I guess the road is my home  
And there's so many miracles birthed in my dome  
And like turbulent air how I'm switchin' these flows  
If you look at my neck, boy, I'm lettin it snow  
I'm sturdy as hell, you Sylvester Stallone

They showin' me love in my city, gangsta and hippies  
Women like Nicki know what I'm about  
I'm not Lil Dicky, the stereotypes, they do not fit me  
I'm bigger than life, gave everyone jobs  
I'm not a god, go hard with a squad  
I'm playin' my part, but shit I'm LeBron  
Rings for the team, I'm Phil Jackson at heart

The homie callin' from a cell  
A couple of homies be makin' them sales  
I just want all of 'em dudes to do well  
Not worried 'bout taking a couple of Ls  
Don't sin for me, just win for me  
Don't kill for me, just live for me  
Fuck the bullshit keep it real for me  
We eat together, leave the bill for me  
Like

Hand on my heart  
I give it all I got  
Why the walk inside the talk?  
Take it higher, that's on God  
Hand on my heart  
Heart, give it all I got  
Why the walk inside the talk?  
Take it higher, that's on God

Never stoppin', that's almost  
Always winnin', never lost  
GPS-ing, never lost  
GPS-ing, never lost  
Who do it better than me? Yeah  
Vision on 20/20, yeah  
VVS clarity, yeah  
Determination, laser focus  
Bangin' on they motherfuckin' door  
They takin' notice

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