For Ourselves

Jay Park

Ain't nothing come easy
So I went made it happen
My version of hustling
Grinding trapping
Makin' plays all day
Like shit was madden
Oh I remember didn't
Eat lunch for a month
So I could buy some Nikes
Now the newest kicks get
Sent to my front door
I'm feeling like I'm Kyrie
Oh shit, oh shit
Now the whole squad be lit
H1GHR AOMG
Used to walk to the rec center
Now I'm in the sky is where I be
Like every week
UK, Hawaii, Vegas, Singapore, ATL
I'm making sales
Never catching L's
All the bad ones be
Like here's my cell
Let's get it

For ourselves, for ourselves
Making shit happen
For ourselves, for ourselves
Making shit happen
With no help, with no help
Just me and my day ones
See us now yeah, we way up
Cash in the Bottega
Yes, I'm feelin' blessed
I don't ever stress
Ain't no need to flex
I get my respect
Yes, I'm feelin' blessed
I don't ever stress
Ain't no need to flex
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Forgive me now
I'm living wild
Never simmer down
Get a big amount
Of guap for the squad never stop
Take a shot get another around
Yuh yuh yuh
Blood sweat and tears into this
Much time put so many years into this
No sleep long nights missed
Meals for this shit
My soul my heart might kill
For this shit
Keep growing always
Flowing keep it going

Till you hear my shit all on the radio
Did a bunch of features
For the love of it
But now you might just have to pay me bro
Always stoic no emotion
Just a notion I'mma always keep it wavy bro
Sinnin' but I'm shown forgiveness
And I keep on winning
Till I'm like 80-years-old

Ooh yup, check my IG
Moved up never I be
Too stuck Estoy Aqui
I ball like MLB
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And now we way up, way up, way up
Just me and my day ones
Came back and came up
Get lost or pay up, pay up, pay up
I'll get the money
You bring the love
No them lottery tickets
Won't pay the bills mama
If I make 'em fall in love
They gon' be forever sprung
We still at it
Cause we going for the kill
We do our own thing
Make 'em pop off pretty
Pretty young thing

Oh now it's back to the vows babe
You gon' love me or leave
Like they all did
Either way I'mma make it
It's AOMG got a 8ball on me
You'll be able to see
I need all the love love love love
We one of the one one one ones
DeVita and Jay we fuck up the game
Feeling so wa wa wa wavy, oh yeah

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