

Your best shit ain't better than my worst shit, yeah
Ain't better than my worst shit, yeah, mm
Your best shit ain't better than my worst shit, yeah
Don't call me underrated, you ain't heard shit, yeah

Work like a vet, and know I don't work for a check
But I'ma run it up, you can bet
Fuck the competition, I'll impress myself
Don't need to watch me, you should check yourself
So much on the shelf, that if I take a verse off the shelf
It probably break the Earth, raise Hell
Burn like 8701
Ushered in a new a flow for the old one
Her pants too tight, I don't hold no gun
But Jiddy J.I.D bookbag probably hold one
I keep a smile on my face when it's all bad
Record labels on my line, I ain't call back
And your girl on my line, I ain't call back
He got his eyes on the prize and they all mad

Aye, shit, it's like as a reminisce I'm doing well
Buying with my 9, bitch it the smell, no
My nigga caught charge, yeah, he caught the L
He down the road now, send him some mail, uh
Get it while the gettin's good, I had to get it together
I was gathering my goods for the inclement weather
Trying to make it heavy and heard, your shit was light as a feather
That's fine, get it together, you can do better
You can be whatever you gon' be but you can be never
J.I.D the monster, mayhem and tax by the letter
Let us pray for those who thought it was a game or child's play
Somebody answer, take the floor and I'll wait

Your best shit ain't better than my worst shit, yeah
That .40 on me now, I disperse shit, yeah
Heard what I said, let 'em twerk, drop they berk shit, yeah
But she ain't even heard the kid yet
Serve shit, off purpose, on point with a smooth work shit
On purpose, outpatient, might surface

Nah bruh (huh?)