

Look, uh

Early in the morning, got sun in my eyes
Giving glory to God, I'm alert and alive
I ain't even sleep, I been workin', I'm tired
But it's not gon' deter my assignment
At the Lord's service like I'm workin' a job
Black man shouted, robbin' people in Kalb
Playin' Crime Mob, he a child of the corn
Take him into court and on the Bible, he sworn
Take him into church, you know your mom and them goin'
To praise a King with a crown that's provided with thorns
Breakin' rules, skippin' school, pullin' fire alarms
Got with a crew, made a truce, an alliance was formed
Got a tool, start shootin', then the violence was born
The world spinnin' as he look into the eye of the storm
Pray for the boy, bow head, then lock arms
And lock your car doors, he could trigger the alarm
Got caught one time and they left him with just a warnin'
Got baptized in cold water, it turned warm
He blacked out, don't act out, he ain't performin'
Our only path now is back to prison reform or
Cold world, you know the sad route
The key is get into the game and then cash out
Lil' buddy got to swervin' in the lane and then crashed out
It happens when you takin' the fast route
But I be tryna understand the mind of where you livin' in
Trauma, to find a way, a reminder, put it behind us
Mission was unaccomplished, it was tough, but in the rough we found diamonds
Category, my life a comedy drama
Come with the comments, come with the sticks or the stones
Come with that red dot, I'm wearin' Comme des Garçons
Better come with a headshot, better hit me, drop me, get me gone
'Cause when daylight come, then you gon' wanna go home
Oh (Mhm, let's go)

He's decked us out
Hasn't God decked you out?
Hasn't He made you brand new?
Brought you up out of the muck and the mire?
Turned you around and placed your feet on solid ground?
He's decked you out, can I get a witness? (Uh)
And get this (Look, uh)

Nighttime, I can see the stars and moon
And the light shine down on the wars and wounds
No guts, no glory, no thugs, no goons
Just us, my story, my life, my rules, my fight
My plight when the light hit the jewels on my ice
My mood, in the club off a lot of shots of Clase Azul
Hungover, doin' million-dollar meetings on Zoom
Let the speaker resume

Ayy, yeah, we can hear you now, go ahead, Victoria
Hey guys, hey JID, just getting back from a meeting
The numbers are looking great and we're about to get—

Look, uh
Odds against me (Switch), I'm against the odds
Tryna get even, see the evil in my eyes
Vengeance is the Lord, so I leave it up to God
But if He don't move forward, I'ma get me mines
Had you cleanin' out your closet, I'ma empty mines
And if you tempt me, sinner send 'em six feet down
Take a drive 'til Xzibit come and pimp me ride
I make her switch anything that ain't gon' get me time
You get the gist, just in case I'm in the wrong state of mind
Which I am most the time, but then I toe a thin line
Diamonds and gold shine, twinkle and glisten, so the women
Assemble like Voltron then try and get your attention
But I give it to the most high, millionaire
Multi-talented, multi-taskin' master
Multi-faceted, multi-functionin' stander
.45 caliber, four, five passengers, no life matters
When matter whatever, so meet the pastor
Open the Bible up and read a chapter, I'm tryna free the shackles
My brother back inside a cell, so I just said a prayer
In the Garden of Eden, say he couldn't help but eat the apple
Even after all of this stuff, I'm at the chapel
And it's natural, I know my foundation build castles
Even a statue, no limitation in a time capsule
I'm sendin' glory up to God to give it back to you, casual

Nothing in my wardrobe compares to what he's outfitted me with
Calvin Klein can't touch it, Gucci can't touch it
Louis Vuitton can't touch it, Armani can't touch it
I may not look much to you now, but God sees me through Christ
And when He sees me, I look like a million bucks
Can I get a witness in here, somebody? (Hallelujah)