

From Rosewood all around the world, brought to you by the same niggas that g  
ave us, us free  
Reminiscent of the depths of Oscarville  
Vengeance from the ashes of Tulsa, we present to you, a colossal-  
Fuck you

Look, you want a piece of that American pie? Probably humble you  
Want that nice crib in the Hills? Real comfortable  
You're Juliet, I'll be Romeo Montague  
My mama said me foolin' 'round with you is irresponsible  
You know how power and money do  
Try to monopolize you like the man with the monocle on his eye  
When I pass go, give me two hundred dollars and shoot the fives  
I'm from the 6, no Devil shit  
Prince of Egypt told me look at life through Heaven's eyes  
Seeing evil shit was regular, we ain't recognize  
Taraji and Common couldn't get the guy to testify  
They wearing wires and camouflage, it's espionage  
Hop into the ride, it's a Hellcat, but the vessel of God  
Cops probably stop me any time they feel jeopardized  
Pull me to the side, I go IG Live  
If I feel endangered, I'ma up my (Fah)  
Do it for the squad because it's no child ever left behind  
Hold me down, dog, have my back and just protect my spine  
And if they at your neck, just know it's wrecking time  
Only one shot could cause a second line  
One, two, three niggas riding through the city with they strap on  
Four niggas at the gas station on the trap phone  
Five o'clock traffic on the block, they in the mix  
But the plot twist is, niggas done made it out the 6  
Seven in the morning off of Bouldercrest and Flat Shoals  
No, I haven't ate, I'm finna eat from off of rap songs  
9 on this waist, you better straighten up your back bone  
Ten times out of ten, niggas is in attack mode (One, two, three, look, uh)  
Everywhere I go, I'm good 'cause I know the codes (Huh)  
I open up my soul and then it opened doors  
I ain't killin' shit 'cause I'm cold, it's 'cause I'm cold  
But I ain't do this shit alone, I make it on  
I got all of this on my dome, as I write more sentences  
If I explode like a truckload of nitroglycerin  
You just a bump in the road, shit, you might go missin', I'm psycho  
I keep a pole like I might go fishin'  
I'm from where shoes hang from power lines and light poles  
A light skin ho on a corner, her braids micro  
She on a night stroll and he gon' buy it if the price low  
He walk a tight rope, is he sane or out his mind? I hope (Niggas gon' be fin  
e)

But wagwan, this shit get better with time  
See the movie's not rewinding, my friend  
We turn the VCRs to dinosaurs  
The money we spend just leave us wanting more  
But money make the continents spin  
Built the world in seven days  
Rolled a seven, you'll get paid, it all align  
We was line pressing in our better days  
Raising hell to get a taste of Heaven gates

They can't relate, I wouldn't wait for them to figure it out  
They want the dreams without the nightmares, heads in the clouds  
Thirsty for clout, they don't know the burdens I got, murders I copped  
Cuz ain't say a word and got shot, grabbing his heart  
Now we just a scattering thought, a part of the art  
Just a casualty of the war, it goes one, two  
Three, five-seven snub hanging out the window  
Four-door Jeep ride, stole it off Obispo  
Five years later, I was still on 65th  
I'm a seven figure nigga, but I never will forget  
Ate Top Ramen every day like it was gourmet  
Nine times out of ten, niggas beat the court case  
Doing two elevens, ain't never make us rich  
This a twelve gauge shotty, I ain't gotta aim at sh-

Who done lucky thirteenth?  
They made an angel out the man, they used to be an Earthling  
And you can say it's dirt cheap  
'Cause when they shootin', niggas turn to Jackie Joyner-Kersey  
Personally, I know nobody never been perfect or move perfectly  
I'm prayin' when you see me at my worst, you see worth in me  
Battlin' demons, addiction, and adversity  
Balancin' dreams internally, it's my eternity