

From Rosewood all around the world, brought to you by the same niggas that gave 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 fine)

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-Kersee
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