

Standards

Jordan Ward

Hmm

Oh, oh, yeah

Oh, yeah

I'm running out of corners to retreat to
All these smoke and mirrors, you're still see-through
Guess I'll hold my own where no one else can reach
They dying to be famous and that shit is contagious
I'd rather worry about this paper
But don't define me by it
I just grew up without it
If I'ma drastically change this shit for everyone around me
Gotta get them points up on the board
And leave the counting to the bystanders

I got high standards
My shawty from the land, bruh
Ain't no posing, only candid

What I was leaning against they jump over like a fence
Had to create the distance
Didn't even look at my wrist
Already know what time it is
I been around the block and all the bystanders

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My shawty from the land, bruh
Ain't no posing, only candid

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They're dying to be famous and that shit is contagious