

# Execution

Justin Stone

Yeah, ayy, yeah

I be rappin' in a hearse, yeah  
Legend mode from my birth, yeah  
Kill the verse and come back, yeah  
Heard your album, it's trash, whoa  
Go get out of my way, everyday is my day (my day)  
Wake up to a hundred 'k' plays  
Every ex wish that I'd stay, ooh  
Minimum wage-no more; I ain't gotta stress my bills  
Used to talk down to me, clown on me  
Now I'm alpha male, for real  
How that feel? F your deal  
Y'all want bangers, y'all want feels  
I'ma give it to you, trust me, look what you started for real, yeah

Throwback, throwback, boy (boy)  
Heard I got the noise (got that noise)  
Better than my last, every single track  
Bump it, four a.m.; Lord, I think I'm born again  
Used to turn me down, ironic-I don't got a verse to lend  
Sixteen bars, I tell the truth, quit that flexin' in the booth  
I rely on execution, that's exactly what I do, yeah (what I do)  
That's exactly what I do  
I rely on execution, that's exactly what I do, yeah (what I do)

Execution, go and turn it up  
(Turn it up, yeah, yeah, yo, turn it up, yeah)  
Execution, go and turn it up  
(Turn it up, yeah, yeah, turn it up, yeah)  
Execution, go and turn it up  
(Turn it up, yeah, yeah, turn it up, yeah)  
Execution, go and turn it up  
(Turn it up, yeah, yeah, turn it up, yeah)

It's all in the process  
Your comments obnoxious  
L.A. to Boston, killin' it, ugh  
Someone please tell me I lost it  
Slowly becoming a Russ, ooh (ooh)  
You cannot stop it, no (no)  
Always stay down, like yeah, you know  
Used to hang ten, now down ten toes  
Called up my boys like, "Here we go"  
Ayy, this album gonna change my life  
Spendin' more time with my family  
Curvin' girls that want the pipe (want to pipe)  
Got a girlfriend, now it's nice  
I feel something, it feels right  
Swear that when they hear this album  
They like, "Oh my gosh, he's nice," woo!

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I rely on execution, that's exactly what I do, yeah