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Yeah, I am so sorry for being absent
Hello I'm back from the grind
I been on tour in the US, they pray for new music but funny now
look at the time
I rock the bottom of my jeans to my chest, swagger I lean when
I step
I don't need nobody, just me and my team when I left eh
I been on headlines, playing for nobody
I just go hard still, compare me to nobody
I got the crowd like "Woah", hype with a 2-minute show
I get the bread, let's grow
They want the heat so I come back with it, I admit it
I got too much vision, in my bed until the morning thinking how
to get it
Before I had the numbers, had to hustle, that's the truth
Wouldn't be here if I felt like I had nothing else to prove
From the front to the back, it's a holdup
From the front to the back, it's a holdup
Take that shot
Hold up, don't tell me I sound like a mixture of G-
Eazy, NF, and Logic
On a bad day, say it to my face and we got a problem
I get so heated don't piss me off
Come see me live if you doubt still
Checking my numbers on Spotify, check chase see the numbers rea
Y'also wanna be famous now, jump from the stage and catch me
Instagram models love me, washed-up artists hate me
I see the title, I'm coming for it
I will not stop till I'm the greatest alive, wait till this dro
ps
Matter of fact, why did it drop
Cause it had to be perfect
Just so you know, if I stay quiet then you know that I'm workin
I came out swinging, ready for war
Back to the war, yeah I been here before
I see the wall put my foot to the floor, I got no ceilings I'm
ready for more
From the front to the back, it's a holdup
From the front to the back, it's a holdup
Take that shot
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