

I'm too competitive
Tip top my residence
I'm in my element
This shit's my regimen
Make room hoe, let me in
I'm so obsessed with this
Y'all sound repetitive
And poorly edited
I ain't listen to the rhetoric
Taking off, just let me settle in
Pushing forward, that nigga peddling
Revving up the fucking engine
Illest nigga, that's a legend
[?] sedative
I crucify for the negligence
We outta [?] with the penalties
I had to go with my instincts
Double down, double down, repeat
Simmer down, simmer down, please weep
Made a little noise, you hear me, you see me
Still on top
Feel like the man, you can't do nothin' 'bout it
Who gon' stop me?
Tell the truth nigga, I don't see nobody

Why you talk about the hype so much?
Bet you stuck, had to tell 'em good luck
Bright lights, make 'em fold like a bad hand
Goddamn, James Brown, Caledonia, I'm a bad man
[?] my entrance sounds spectacular
Blasting theme music while these motherfuckers after us
I ain't have the time to write this shit, I had to wrap it up
Still getting mine, I'm right on time, you running late as fuck

Still at it, boy my shit automatic
This shit is second nature, your shit is [?]
I'm in a skyscraper, you on the side streets
Never beside me, higher than five feet
I'm the original, never the replica
Stand out my nigga, you regular
Still in the building, I levelled up
Moving away, I'm propelling us
Extraterrestrial aliens, outta this world, from another one
Giving a different experience
Nothing like all of these re-runs

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