

DNOU2

KB

Don't, don't, don't, don't, don't
Don't nobody own us (Still)

Yeah, woke up, glow up, yeah
They still don't know us
So what? Yeah
Nothin' but Saints here, NOLA, get no love
Hate talk, that's my bonus
For my quota

Boy, don't nobody own us
HGA, that's the law here
Spurgeon with the Baldwin
Commas way after callin'
Patrick Ewing in the Garden
Goin' for my people starvin'
Keepin' up with no Joneses
Generous for my goal, yeah
Boy, don't nobody own us

Now they gon' talk
Print our own merch so we got our own shop
Cool down here, man, you got it on top
Free as my own hair 'cause I got it on on lock
Count it all loss, count it all loss
Excuse me, I'm just tryna trust God
Finished off my last bit of debt and love is my only possession
Nobody change my direction
No, no, no, nobody
Owns us, owns us
This right here better
Own up, own up
I was losing hope to focus
All out of games, no tokens
I am not your token

Boy, don't nobody own us
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Nobody own us)
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Boy, don't nobody own us)

Yeah, bet the bag on my-uh, yeah
Bet the bag on myself, yeah
I am not by myself, yeah
Boy, don't nobody
Own us
Own us
Own us

I taught KBJ-yeah, no, no nonsense
Never cautious 'cause I can't miss when it's God in the cockpit
See my options in the pocket
I don't need a quarter back from your profit (Can't buy me)
Not a conflict in my conscience
Comments never stopped him
Optics for the God head, I'm '92 Compton
Ride for the King, dodge this when we charge in
I'm not debating

I'm not the paper
I'm not the sales
I'm not the lights
I'm not the favors
I'm not the streams
I'm not the cable
I'm not gon' fight for seats, I bought the table
God is able
So let me break it down with the biggest hit with this imagery
I pick it and kick it, the Spirit equipping the lyricist
Tryna be like Him, synonym, ain't no pretendin' here
Period, better consider this, here it is
His Kingdom is killing it, woo
I just killed the track
In the gym with the set, all we do is rep
Ain't worried 'bout the next book
I'm just making plays, Yahweh in the flesh

I'm in my bag, I'm back-to-back
Compassionate with a pastorate with a fashion sense
Don't try to tell me how to act in this
I'm Black and rich, in the Nazareth
Attached to him, little activist
And I'm back to biz, impact some kids
And the facts are lit, the immaculate fact that is
That we only want manumit

Woke up, glow up, yeah
A lot of y'all still don't know us, uh
So what? Yeah
He said death can't hold up, hold up, yeah
I'ma tell y'all my motive, motive, motive, motive, motive, motive

Boy, don't nobody own us, own us
This right here better
Own up, own up
I was losing hope to focus
All out of games, no tokens
I am not your token
Boy, don't nobody own us