Uh-huh IJh Too much envy in the air Jealousy over there, they energy hella weird Gotta keep a distance 'cause them bitches slippin' And when they do it every day, it turn to repetition You will not catch me slippin', you will not catch me trippin' 'Cause my grandma go through summer with no air conditioning So why the fuck would I let myself get in their position? I try to tell 'em, "Get it right," but they don't never listen So every time my bitches call about the same nigga, I answer it As bad as I wanna cancel it, I gotta have her back When she cryin' until she passes shit, huh She always tryna get a glass, a sip I told her, "This is life, you just gotta wake up and grasp thi s shit," huh Ain't got no time to make no accidents 'cause you gotta be pass If you want something, you gotta go after it And that's gon' make you the baddest bitch 'cause ain't nobody hand you shit Can't nobody hold me back no more, huh Yeah, look, and can't nobody hold me back no more I've been on the right track so far Don't even be texting 'em back no more 'Cause my mind on my money These niggas ain't where it's at no more I got that much, boy And you got too many boys in your crew You niggas got a lot of growin' to do And you the oldest, you gotta be there to mold 'em into Something bigger, something better Problem with these egos now is everybody's shootin' free throws Misery love company, don't ever let these niggas keep you down Matter fact, don't let 'em see you down 'Cause if they see you down, they gon' try to get up They gon' know that you stuck, exactly what they want

So even if you fuckin' up, you gotta put on that front You gotta act like you're on top, even if your shit sunk

I know this what you want