

You know that we do this every day, G
Got somethin' to say, drop your location
I be comin' strapped
Gettin' to the paper is a basic
Green figures around me, we're in the matrix
You know it's a trap
I been too long inside, you know, can't let it take my soul
If I don't come back, make sure they know I did it all for y'all

I got rich, still the same old me
Tryna stay low-key
Likkle plain Rollie, uh
'Member when niggas used to have to call my phone for B&Y
Now I'm in the box seats, same row as Ian Wright
Brought her out, start to crunch
Now I'm in Soho House eatin' brunch when I'm out for a munch, uh
Nina with the nina, the man don't play
'Bout to fly the whole block out to Saint-Tropez, uh
All that ice on your neck and didn't bring a strap
But every time I hear these niggas rap, it's shoot this and that
Uh, any chick could get slapped
I don't hit girls, I got ninja bitches for that
Way before rap, me and Scraps made P
In the traphouse, been through more racks than Page 3
'Bout to build a mansion back home for my nephew
Them odors, can't handle the loud, I got sense too

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Okay, there's choices that I had to make
I's that I had to take
Lessons learned the hard way
Bonds that I had to break
Scars, carry them with pride
Thoughts in these weary nights
Scary days, I reminisce about my mama's teary eyes
Grew up in the trap, you know
Auntie smokin' crack, you know
Uncle out here sellin' dope
Cocaine stashed in my room
Thank God cops are dumb as hell, we know
Nothin' when they askin'
Stay afloat, bring cash in
That's how we was raised
Rather 419 than nine-to-five or minimum wage
So may the almighty forgive me if I can't change my ways
I'm spendin' my days in a daze, rollin' off haze
As I run through a maze, contemplate how to escape
Without endin' it
I don't love money, but my people who depend on it

Reason why I'm stashin' and not spendin' shit
Future as bright as my fuckin' pendant is
Major problems, solve 'em independently
I grew up in Germany, when 19, moved to UK
Trappin' out in Zone 1, nigga, I don't know where you stay
Came back with a deal, bought myself out after two years, nigga
Fuck what you say
I be runnin' shit like Usain Bolt, ayy, what you sing, Colt?

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