

I'ma never stop grinding, ya heard me?
I've been played, been betrayed, it take a toll on you
Some stay the same, most change, others fold on you
I'ma giver, heart bigger, and it be the lil' difference
I'm forgiven, don't forget it, right game wrong nigga
Say right game wrong nigga, right game wrong nigga

In the cell talkin' to myself, I used to look out the window
Growing hair all over my head, a lot of things I envisioned
I ain't see Mozzy leaving me before I got out of prison
I ain't see me doing time after I finished a sentence
Law thought they helped me sleep, I hit a rain when it trickle
Dying on the inside, unforgettable feeling
Crying on the inside, think about how you living
Whole pack, touch down, don't complain, I deliver
18 wheeler deliver the load, tryna keep the wheel on the road
Dealt with the H, I left it alone, fast lane, I'm all on my own
Fast pace, you know that I'm, whatup, cash game, you knowin' I'm strong
My last gang was doing me wrong, bad days are how we move on
Facts change and then we go on, bread game, you know I'm a don
In last place you honkin' your horn, hamstring done got a lil' sore
Crying grape, you know I'ma pour, bag chasin' got us a foreign
Catching cases got a lil' boring, flashing chains the diamonds performing
Flashing chains the diamonds performing

Real ice, on a roley bus down
Breadwinner team, nigga, look who up now

You know a lot of time a nigga will get in your head and hype you up
To do some shit that they don't have the heart to do, you know what I'm sayin'
But you know I'm not a send off man, ya heard me?

I open the door for 'em, I bought me a four door
I took her out the country, I like when she call me country
Blocks I'm babysittin', super polite in public
Took a lil' trip, ordered some drip, cooked a lil' white in front her
I'm pullin her hair, ass in the air, I'm putting it right in her stomach
I'm thuggin', I'm not 'bout to fumble, money I'm thumbnin through hundreds
I'm touchin' a lot of blue hundreds, I'm muggin', I'm walking through onyx
Ain't nothing that I'm running from, I was taught how to run it up
All this pressure getting applied
These niggas shit be twinklin', but they shit not like mine
Got buku niggas dissin' me, but I am not surprised

And meditation vibes
I took the H, mixed it up, put that in the vice
Five ton Jack recompress from both sides
No matter how it turn out, just know I'll be just fine
I'm prolly 'bout to say some shit I know you won't like
Yo bitch was over here with me just the other night
She say you two been through some things and me she can confide
Powered up the blunt and told her: let's go take a ride
Speedin' up the mountains with my hands all on her thighs