Standing in the rain
Washing off my sins
The streets ain't the same
They spin one time, they'll spin again
Go make love to an angel
While the devil in my head

Communication coming in Too much that I can't communicate with all of them I do wish I had scientist or engineer friends, let's go Get out here, petrol is cheaper than it has ever been And then, who's to say when all will end? All I know is when the portrait painted better, have your portion of the ren A dollar more and you will get upgraded when you've think you've made it, yo u are then Just tolerated, overrated, hope I'm eighty when I get my second wind Small potatoes all I ate before potato chips would cut my corner lips Operator! Operator! I will pray that you connect me to a sip Of sangria, Zambia, camera cameo hand me a handful of hips A stamina stampede of happily happenings dabbling into obli--vion, neon, be on the ambiance beyond as you promised that you would live Do summers ever forget, pajamas feel like a kid Cucumber will make her drip, do jump on her, hit a split Hookahs don't really do shit, Duke Ellington in this bitch

I'ma live, I'ma live forever

Rebelling is like an itch, ooh

Yeah, diamonds shaped like a teardrop, I got the streets in a headlock Fly just like a skydiver, spirit, I can get manslaughter
Suicide doors on the Range Rover depending on the time I was laying up I could've been wearing a animal, pull up and get at you in a Lambo When it gets ugly, take a gamble, tryna avoid cameras (Take a gamble) Breaking my heart trying to avoid cameras
I keep shit loaded like a bando
Learned how to turn a trap house to a rancho
Watched me watch the world take my pain and balance it
It's better to be a Outkast in a world of envious
White socks, FILA flip flops
Chanel vintage till infinity

I'ma live, I'ma live fore-

Music, computers, and robbers and looters
And looters with shooters and shooters with rugers
And shooters with rugers, CDs with my tooters
And my tutors taught me a terrible miracle
You can lie, cheat and still kill in America
Be celebrated like Captain America
Fuck it, I'm with it, let's get it
This nigga and niggress and Bentley valeting in Lenox
Man, I'm a villain, we chilling
So I'm never chilling, I gotta make millions
I use to be dope with the dealing, but that got a ceiling
And we know the usual ending
Niggas get rich and go bitch and go fail and go snitch

And then fuck up they family and friends
Me, I go to Germany, earn me a couple of million
Return with a couple of Benzes
Or go to Brazil and just kick it and chill till I'm over the hill
And still fucking on women
The world got no mercy so I had to show 'em
Like Percy, with me, it just can't be no limit

A hunnid percentage authentic, see, I got no gimmicks so I ain't protecting no image

My style original, pivotal, it's going digital, niggas you like is a mimic I am a menace that's moving on vengeance, I promise my opp that my anger is endless

It ain't enough that I took out my opp on his block, we burnt down his whole fucking village

Did it with smile, not a grimace, it was a pleasure to see that this fuck ni gga finished

You get offended, then fuck it, my nigga, I'm with it, I'm hitting, let's ge t this shit in it

Back of the club, the emaculate thug with bottles of bub and some asses to  ${\bf r}$  ub

Look at me, bitch, look at me, look at me, bitch, look at the crook in me, bitch

Look at me hit you with crooked D, now, I got you walking crookedly, they sh ould be booking me

They should be booking me, know that they won't, I am Theolonius Monk in a d onk

Kicking that jazz, collecting my bag, I'm talking milli, ain't talking vanil li

Had to get that hating nigga from near me, I do not move like a regular Joe I am not moved by no regular ho, I do not wish for no regular life I did not marry a regular wife, you think that I'm losing, you smoking a pip

i did not marry a regular wile, you think that I'm losing, you smoking a pip e

I'ma live, I'ma live forever They don't make 'em like this I'ma live, I'ma live forever Flossing some security

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