AMG like spaceship woah Glock hold teeth like braces woah If we traded places woah Still be in the basement woah She say she want She wanna stay until tomorrow woah Hear the money calling woah Coming for what I been owed I don't want no hand outs I'm coming for what is mine Tell em pull a band out Could do that shit 500 times Lost it all and made it back Man I love the grind Could do this shit a milli times Do this shit a billi times

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Ya

Like this cup like this ice like my heart ya

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Know I was going places woah I had to be patient woah Smoking in staircases woah Running to the station woah Needed a vacation woah Shit so real I love the grind I been fly got eagle eyes I was just stuck racing time Now I'm faced to face with fate And I'm facing mine I got all the shit it takes So no one's taking mine In this state of mind This shit do or die If it's you or I Better pick a side Pop out in the drop top doors suicide Rock out at the show Victor comes alive Why they wanna co exist Tell them pick a side She wanna suck my wrist off Hypnotized

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