Runnin with the wolves spit that pack of the woods now Wish away my worst now they have to understood now Say they wish me well, but this is not a loss now Say they wish me well, but they don't wish me well Lighting up your city riding full with the hood down Used to have me blocked, now you checkin if I'm good now I had too many switch up on me I am the only one that I need Bright lights surrounding me Wash away the sins in the Hennessy Surrender your soul to the YYZ Surrender your soul to the YYZ Had my first show at the end of 15 First video came summer 16 Success is my revenge and it tasted so sweet She left me on seen, now she suck me no teeth Bad yellow bone she just wanna blow trees Yellow brick road, red bottoms on me I've been blowin, you can see it on my feed I can't trust no see, so I pull up at the scene