

Legacy

King Combs

Yeah

Yo

What?

Bad bitches, where you at?

All my niggas, where you at?

CYN , you heard?

Bad Boy, you heard?

Yeah, check

Uh

I made amends with my former finance advisors

I apologize

I had to get in my right of mind

Despite the times I fell I stand tall with this height of mine

The youngest nigga that they idolize

Abandoned Bentley Azures, went and restored 'em 'cause nobody got no more of 'em

Premiere my story at the newest [?] Emporium

Out of stock, re-order 'em

Cribs I got four of 'em

See what I got in store

It's a Secret like Victoria

Look like it's heaven but some shit is hell

I lost my mom last year, took the biggest "L"

Know her spirit got me evolving, I can feel the help

Separating my path with a different trail

I prevail

Anything just to see my favorite lady

Built for everything know that's how my pops raised me

Uh, play the cut

Keep the fam safe and tuck

While the world shakin' up

Thanking God for waking up

Pray the Lord my soul to keep

Never see the street

I hope you understand me Lord, watch over the family

Give me strenght for my loss

See another day again

Grateful for the little things

Better get your prayers in

Nothing less in the presence of men that's militating all ready to sin

What's your agenda?

Two coupes, Canadian Goose troops in the sprinter

With 5% tints like I'm not a five percenter

When I ice out

I know that we gon' shine

I bring the lights out

And niggas know that I'm sharp like the knives out

Pull up front lawn like the white house

Got my jewels on and they bite

All black-ish whips

Call 'em Colin Kaepernicks

I only stand for the cash I get

Swear this shit come real if I imagined it

I could walk on water if I practiced it

And the water on the jewels is immaculate

I stand out like cactuses

Always catch me with the baddest bitch
Hop out whips like magic
I'm living lavish
They mad 'cause they never had it
Word