

## Help Yourself

King Iso

Yeah, come a long way  
You wasn't with me shootin' in the gym, homie  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Used to starve

The family gotta eat, told my niggas help yourself, ayy  
Before you help a team, yo you gotta help yourself, ayy  
When I ain't have a thing, niggas told me help yourself  
So I did it now they need me, I told 'em  
Help yourself, help yourself  
Niggas hated on the don, now they sayin' "put me on"  
Help yourself, help yourself  
Going brazy I be going, Doc keep sayin' "where you goin'"  
Hold up

I remember me and Taebo sleeping in the graveyard  
Life was hella strange back then now I can't take my chain off  
Mi amigo's bread was offset bitch now watch me take off  
From the sandlot, was in the field ain't talkin' baseball  
Hold up let me hoop like MJ, G, I'm dope like 8 balls  
You knew I was dope before you even took the tape off  
Niggas used to eat in front of my face, I everyday starved  
So hungry I'll eat a steak raw, with no steak sauce  
Now we be sippin' on them Grand Mimosas everyday, y'all  
Run up on hundred thousand off "Dementia" let me thank y'all  
Superman just started banging and he took his cape off  
Iso saves the soul of Jesus Christ but I can't save y'all  
I'm smoking that fire like laid off, nigga that's work, no days off  
Gassin' like Zyklon B, you just wanna handout, Adolf  
My plate's full 'til it's scraped off, catch a bullet like a head, fake cougar  
Niggas steady wolfen' like the Great Lodge, 'cause they never fed, like a state  
ate charge  
Meanwhile the

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Ayy Iso I'm really tired of you playin with these niggas bro  
(Woah, woah)  
Fuck all that fake humble shit nigga (woah)  
Bring Killa Rel back (woah)

Bitch I need a large mansion  
Will settle for a 5-bed and 3-bath in South Branson  
Crazy how I'm ballin', oh man, goddamn it  
I'm Charles Manson in a vid where he starts dancin'  
I got a boss ass bitch, y'all catfish  
I ex bars that's it, y'all average  
I been getting tall cash and y'all haven't

Air's in your bag like car crashes  
I'ma smash y'all bad chicks in the bed, in the bath  
And beyond there, raw dog that bitch  
Throw in a towel, homie like all cabinets  
With these songs get burned like a compact disc  
Anybody that I come in contact with  
Couldn't see me through a motherfuckin' contact lens  
I been tryna tell a vision, I'ma come cash it  
But like a chick broke her arm, would you broadcast it  
All I really wanna do is take a mill, I call it food  
But all these rapper niggas wanna make me stop that shit  
Now I'm on a needy hand, like some cars that flip  
Fuck around, I cut 'em off in my heart traffic  
I just left the Matrix, had to log back in, ayy  
Halitosis nigga let me talk that shit, ayy  
To take care of your people ain't the wrong action, ayy  
We eatin' it hella good, I hope you brought napkins, niggaa  
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