

Die Hard

Knucks

I was tryna buy an eighth
I prayed to God I'm in the right lane
Goin' out hundred on the highway
Out the sunroof screamin' "Yippee-Ki-Yay"
I ain't tryna die hard, I'm tryna die great
Dissectin' my life on a live base
You think I'm here to suit you? You got it sideways
You tryna find ways to tie into my tight race

My cashmere got her goin' irate
I know she'll lose her mind with the right suede
The finest leather, my endeavours kinda high stakes
I put the steak on the table for the right plate
I put my fork in your thoughts and make you think forward
Fought and I've endured
I show first like my drink's poured
Figured it just can't get any worse, so I risk more
Got a nigga tryna unlearn shit I been taught

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Now you really got it backwards
It's cap, G, when you see me, we gon' have words
A man swerve on the beat like a mad burst but
She can never put me on the back burner
Wa-wa-wanna take it there, I'll take it back further
Knucks is headin' the rebellion like I'm Nat Turner
Man's word, I can never be a man's worker
Work the plan, we can never let the plan work us

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Yo, niggas too fake and tryna be real
My brudda empty out the clip and then he refill
Old school, I don't ever let the tea spill
From way back when mummy used to tell me "Keep still"
If it's less than eight figures that's a weak deal
Someone told me that success is just a steep hill
I'll pay good money for a cheap thrill
I'm Rashford if you're fuckin' with my free meal, boom
Nowadays I stay oblivious
In the hood with geniuses and illiterates
She just want that thug love, I do it vigorous

And it's never trouble tryna find a, mmm
They wanna be Big Mike, but they stay lean
Put the culture on my chest and push the weight clean
Kinda funny that my streamin' ain't my main stream
I reckon me and Kanye got the same dream
Dream big, nigga

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(I think, I think I remember the first time we ever met up after you come back, yeah
We went cinema, does man remember that?
Cinema? Cinema)