

Twelve a.m and I'm still high
Karma talking to me nice
Tell me I'll be more than twenty five
Twenty six might be a trip but I'm alive (Ohhh)

Hop up out the bed turn it on like I'm Soulja
Find me in the trenches know I roll with my soldiers
I've been on the roll, show to show, just to showoff
If they knew my struggle then they know why I showoff
Mama gotta eat, papa gotta eat too
Big chain, all gold that didn't see through
I know, I know they so deceitful
I cannot be Gucci with those snakes that be living lethal
I've been droughted I'm alive
Most my bruddas gone by twenty five
Know they energy could never die

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Pull up on me for the flight
She said you're only twenty five
Karma keep on talking to me nice
Twenty six might be a trip but I'm alive

Between the fake love, new money and fast women
I felt jealousy, broken mirrors, a false image
Listen pride kills, love hurts well that's a given
I know many men tried to block on my position
This ain't nothing nice twenty twenty the vision paramount
Let em doubt, then give em something to brag about
Looked over, fucked over till I got used to it
Motivated now they gon' have to get used to it
Once Jah bless me no man can curse me
My angels working devil nah wan' vs. me
It's in the water my people thirsty
Karma sleep comfy lord have mercy
Five years no genre, now they call the boy wonder
I just win and win again, I just win and win and repeat
I can't do the game cordial, I might hit em with another one
Just to make it look normal

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What I wouldn't do for me and mine
Everyday a lesson in survival
Pray I see another twenty five
Yah