

Bro, that's the energy, bro, bro
That's the energy daily, bro
You feel me, like, bro, trust me, G
Fuck it up

I'm feeling myself, I'm feeling myself, that's why they can't offend me
Don't give two effs, don't give two effs, I'm felling like Fendi, Fendi
Now I need bags for all this baggage, I got plenty, plenty
I know my demons never leaving 'cause we plenty ready
No, we ain't ever scared, no, we ain't ever worried
It's only God I fear, but that's another story
They can't, they can't tell my story, no, it's time to celebrate
If you ever been how low I been, you hit the cemetery

Halloween is very scary, I know most don't make it back
Really fucked the money up, hustle, hustle, made a stack
Double, double (Woo, woo), make eleven, double back
Why they tryna trouble us? Probably 'cause I'm rich and black
Got fed up if wishing, wishing, most don't ever wish you well
Says she wanna kiss me, kiss me, 'cause I do not kiss and tell
You can't get the main, but here's the number to my Alcatel
Seen your type already, only you don't have a dream to sell
Miss me, miss me, bigger fish to fry and I ain't talking 'bout no escovitch
My bro wanna be Escobar but I don't see the benefit
Spoke and tried to better him but he just wanted better drip
Who and I to judge the kid? I already did the things he did
Probably do them things again, heard the sheeple talking
But a lion never lost a wink, opinions never cost a thing
I could be a lot of things, but not for slave money
And I could buy a lot of things, but not with they money

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Uh

My life could be many things but it cannot be regret
How should I kick the bucket, with my right or with my left?
I fell asleep in chaos 'cause this life we live a mess
Ain't no flexing up in Heaven, baby boy, we not impressed
No, I cannot take it with me, but I'm leaving with respect
Bury me in black silk, carried in a black truck
Leave my flowers at the door, next to my amount of fucks
I'm still the greatest undiscovered, the greatest under covers
Ask your girl why she really call me Mister LoverLover
I know, I know, I know, I would hate me too
Made your favourite look so wack, I wouldn't play me too
Underrated, yes, underpaid, who?
Never me, the only thing they underpaid was booze

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Don't give two effs, don't give two effs, I'm felling like, yeah (Oi! Yeah)

For us, by us, just us, for love
Don't it feel good, baby?
It feel good to me
For us, by us, just us, for love
Don't it feel good, baby?
It feel good to me