Yeah, yeah Black sheep sticking out, that boy in the way I got you all figured out, nowhere for you to stay Mama love me but she never got it Till I told my story and made a profit They call your son a prophet The windows open when your sun is shining Hunger pains and empty pockets, humble beginnings that make me keep it modes I choose my girl every minute and that's despite the options Damned if I'm asleep on her, only woman that keep it honest And she the same as me Never fit the frame to key Never fit the lock because them niggas wasn't caging me Solo to the dolo, they shunning what they don't know They coming for my spirit, couldn't knock me off my pivot On my shit like 20/20, now they seeing all this vision Handle messes with precision, plans is coming to fruition I was so lost, you was in cahoots with your cohorts Now I'm living proof God is fair Took you so long, to know the shit that I already knew I was privy too Tried to make me doubt my own mind but numbers don't lie

Black sheep sticking out
That boy in the way
Gotchu all figured out
Nowhere for you to stay
Black sheep sticking out
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I've been at cold sheep Catching cold shoulders Let it coach me to thicker skin and bigger wins And dividends through bitter ends With big grimaces and bigger grins

My discipline never fit it in Been at this since deliverance, yea yea Cold sheep with the [?] plugged in Never got a cosign, never gave it any mind I was lost in my mind I was mining, came out with a crate load full of diamonds By then, them cold shoulders fossilized and wanna chime in now Na, na homie, I only po-litic with my posse Na homie I only part, look with the ones that stuck around Stick around even when the pots lookin' like it's puffin' on pots They don't ever puff puff pack, I ain't got a puffin in the pack I ain't never puffin' on the pack, but I got a whole lot of lighters Show you how to simmer in the middle of December with no coat on Show you how to keep a proton, in the pursuit of protons [?] full time with a backpack full of coupons We were living out of backpacks tryna turn [?] into [?] Still, on the road to the [?] Still, on the low with the [?]

Still, on the low, on the low

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