You belong to me and I belong to you Lessons of my life, all because of you You give me something I, I can't explain

Uh, from uni to Universal The fans saying please don't go too commercial And why sign a deal, the independent shit was working Do you really think we'd sign a deal if it wasn't worth it? Six figure record deal cause we put the work in Now we playing dirty with some virgins Saying that we sold out, and we sold our souls The only thing that sold out was our shows Ah, Young Kingz fucked up the game Put some record labels to shame Brought our boys on stage at the awards Used to be on trappin', now we on trappin' noise Me and Kone had no father figure, daddy was in jail Kones daddy wasn't alive, we put our mothers through hell When police ran in our house and them tears ran down your face Man I felt like a disgrace, said I'ma change, now we made Mum I did it

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Yeah, let me show them how to get it started
Red bottoms on the red carpet
My teacher said I'll never make it
The other day I drove past her in a spaceship
I know they thought that I would never change
This year I've been on 20 planes
16 I was selling 10 bags, now a 16 will probably cost you 10 bags
Oh, record deal from the grind time
I was 5 hours late when I signed mine
Smoking weed with Wiz, welcome to the high life
Now it's Rollies on the plane, how time flies
Visions of the top, black bottle in my hand all courtesy of Ross
Started of local, how can he diss 'cuh I'm tryna go global
You feel me

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Will you still love me when the lights go down? Will you still love me if all this fades? Will you still love me when the lights go down? Will you still love me?

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