

Can't go backwards after you run it up
I'm back active, had to turn this shit up
With a baddie, YSL on her clutch
Chrome Matty boy, I got it tucked
If I had it, I'd give you a crutch
If it's static, you get shot, ain't no punch
Miss my dad but we ain't talk in some months
Paid the tab, left a tip, it was lunch
One bad apple fuck up the bunch
I'ma cash app you, get ya' shit done
They gone laugh at you, they think you dumb
Ran it up and got myself out this slump
Maning up and when I started was young
Standing up, I take this shit how it come
I told TT him and Matta the ones
Can't forget Leeq this where we from
Can't forget my sneakers cost 21
Can't forget the beef, stay with a drum
All them times I felt the heat, I ain't run
All them times I couldn't eat, I had crumbs
All my life in the streets had me numb
On the mic and doing that got me funds
Bosses ain't gone be surrounded by bums
Losses I done took more than one
Bro was booked, tryna' get his record expunged
I messed up my lungs

By smoking and smoking
I loss my day 1's, that left me broken, they say
I'm too blunt cause I say it, won't hold it, can't control it
I told Brodie stop and grab me some trojans
I told bro we ain't gone stop, we in motion

Can't forget when I had nothin' but crumbs
Remember bitches use to call me a bum
Can't forget they tried to say I was done
Turned my heart cold, look what you done
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Turned my heart cold, look what you done
Turned my heart cold, look what you done
Turned my heart cold, look what you done
Done, done, done
Look what you done
Turned my heart cold, look what you done
Turned my heart cold, look what you done

New bitches coming around with they motives
A lot of shit bringing me down but
I'm focused I really put on the town, I'm the coldest
Reemo ain't even around, this shit bogus
Baccarat what I smell like, ain't no odor
Growing and learning, ill only get older
Tables is turning, can't lie I got colder
Backwood is burning, I'm looking for closure
Been in some wars and lost a few soldiers

Started off poor now I'm driving a Rover
So much Dior in my closet, can show you
I'm telling Drizzy, I got you, I owe you
I'm telling Sam we gone take this global
Wan, he believed in me when I was local
I switched my scenery, started being social
Still smoking greenery, wouldn't even hold you
Don't like repeating myself, I done told you
Had to be real with myself like I'm suppose to

If its problems then I'm gonna post 'em
Want my style?
I can style you and coach you
You get rowdy, then bro he gone smoke you
They be shiesty, just tryna' provoke you
Watch who you close to
You was saying you broke, I was broke too
And I barely speak on what I got through
I just get through it, a lot of niggas ain't hip to it
A lot of cheating BS, put my bitch through it
When I found me a plan, had to stick to it
Never say I'm the man, let my fit do it
Got the streets, all these beats I'ma rip through it
Hate the fact that my dog gotta sit through it
Bitches tryna' finesse but I'm hip to it
Niggas really in debt but I'm hip to it
Had to lose all that stress, ima get through it
I was right on the neck tryna get through it
125 x 10s, I been through it
I ain't with the hype, I let them do it
Crazy night, SLS I done been through it
Crazy life, I'm out west, I done been through it
Day and night, I was stressed, I done been through it
I'ma do me and do what I been doing
I knew this beat was perfect to vent on
I got every Dior, throw that shit on
Really started off poor, how I get on
Every nigga just wanna be put on

But they don't want to work, ain't a good jawn
What it's worth, I'm the first, put the hood on
From the dirt, use to post with my hood on
I know it's gonna last cause it took long