

Mountains

Kur

Ay real talk (yeah)
That boy cold (let's go)
Straight up (yeah)

It's young 79, the one who influence these niggas, I'm cool on these niggas
Even tho I know I'm cool in the trenches, I still gotta move a lil different
Niggas from Vernon will tell you that I ain't no sucka, I put on the chrome
heart trucker

How bad do you want it, I grinded, a hunnid, and nigga it's all from the muscle

I order the fries with truffle, I hung on the 9, them guys was trouble
I caught my balance whenever I slipped, it was too many times I stumbled
I coulda caught it, but I couldn't catch it, it's too many times I fumbled
I'm getting under they skin, they feathers is ruffled it never was nothing
Niggas is hating and faking, I'm thinking yall gotta do better or something
Look I was patient, I waited, I'm anxious you niggas ain't telling nothing
I kept it going, I kept it running, now tell me who better then youngin
10 years straight I was pumping, I never fell off still got this shit jumpin g

Okay stop me when I tell I lie, stop me if I ever shitted on my guys
I suggest you niggas give it up, it's too many niggas dying over pride
It was pressure I was sipping out the cup, bro telling me that it was pie
I was wit a baddie tryna suck me dry we was fishbowl in the ride
She was telling me she want some knee boots from botega, im like send ya size

Ion give a fuck if I was at my lowest I ain't hating on no other guy
Straight from the basement I went double 9
House it was vacant, I was trapping out
Came for the paper ain't here for the clout
Knew I would (yeah) and knew I would make it, imma get us out
You better watch what's coming out ya mouth 'fore niggas they staking and out ya house

Pay close attention to the niggas doubting, I come from Mt. Airy, this is for the mountains

I took it serious, when they was playing, I leveled right up and now I got a counts

First it was smiles now them niggas pouting
Head in the clouds I was at a outing
It took a while then we made it out it
I ran some miles then I got established
I got the crowd chanting when I'm rapping
Floating wit Miles Sanders in a wagon
I had to really plan it, then I put in action, and I looked up then it finally happened

Running from undies in my air maxes
Bomb in my undies I know all the tactics
Chasing this money, dodging all the madness
Faces look funny now because I'm grabbing
Grateful for everything cause I ain't have it, but I managed to get it
It's too much confusion and using when so many hands in ya business
Bounce right back like it's tennis, niggas gon run with the flows I invented
Never be timid, if you start something it's best if you finish
Going through pain, it felt like it never was ending, man Im gon forever live with it
Best in the world and best in the city
I never try to be thurl cause thurl is on me and thurl is in me
Same nigga with a quarter million or a penny

Been through the worst, I don't need the pity, don't need the jealousy, don't need the envy
I took the green one after the blue one, I feel my head getting dizzy
Soon as you fuck her everyday she free but before that she always was busy
I know I'm the heart of the city
I pulled up on Waiters, it's me him and Harden, we vibing, we mobbing in Philly
Just watch how I climb to a milli
And I gained all that power like fifty
And she telling me she gonna stay wit me, should I do W, should I do Hilton
And these bitches be thinking they slick, she like I ain't gon fuck em but girl imma milk em (goddamn)