

Stop Recording

Kur

Real talk
Head of my class
Perfected my craft

In 2012, I took my Shahada, go ask Alima about it (Yeah)
My dad, he thought I knew nothin' about it, but I had knew all the knowledge
My parents kept sayin', "You wan' be a scholar, you gotta go to a college" (What?)
But was just pushin' exotic (C'mon), hangin' around with the wildest
Niggas was violent, thuggin' and mobbin'
Super-
connivin', as I get older, I'm learnin' the power in silence (True that)
If I can't change it, then why am I stressin' about it? (Damn)
I try my best to be silent while niggas is foldin' (Real talk)
I'm at my villa, I'm smokin', I'm 'bout to take me a dip in the ocean (I see you)
I parlay with the A-list, I'm at the party, but I didn't post it (What?)
Black truck is pullin' up and I'm chauffeured, new Cadillac with the motor (Come on)
Bitches come runnin', they see you got motion, legs spread open (Yeah)
I'm bettin' that if I was down to my last, that bitch wouldn't give me her focus (True that)
I got a ego, I like when they stroke it, even if it's for a moment (Uh)
It won't happen if you sit on your ass just wishin' and hopin' (C'mon)
Y'all niggas know I'm ahead of this class and I'm never boastin' (Yeah, yeah)
I don't wanna see the youngins crash, but the gon' crash if you never coach 'em
OG mean offer game, if you gimme game, then I gotta soak it
79 in the hall of fame, why y'all leave him open? (What?)
I got all these fuckin' clothes on the counter, I was waitin' for the total (C'mon)
Life kept throwin' curveballs, damn, it was so much on my shoulders (Goddamn)
It ain't over 'til it's over (Yeah)
Hate the feelin' when I'm sober (Uh-huh)
Love the feelin' when I'm loaded (True that)
I ain't never sugar coat it (Knew that)
Told it all when I wrote it (C'mon)
Showin' off, I'm the coldest (Ayy)
I ain't say it, but I know this (Ayy)
I ain't- (Let's get it)
Told myself to keep it noted (C'mon)
Told myself to keep it goin', even when it's rainin', even when it's pourin' (Let's go)
Told myself to stay calm, even when the other team starts scorin' (Ill)
Baby boy on his grind, he was writin' lines, it's 4 in the mornin'
Can't just rap, I need me some merch designs, I need to start tourin' (Uh)
Meetin' my fans, explorin' (Ayy)
I was just duckin' Explorers (C'mon)
I'm a Aries, was almost a Taurus
I done gave you my life in my story
I done got me some stripes, the glory (Yeah)
Off-White, my Mikes just for me (Who?)
Lotta niggas is plain old corny (Ha)
And I'm stamped like I'm Maino, shorty (What?)
I know all of the real gon' support it (C'mon)

I told her to stop with the recordin' (C'mon)
I had stepped on the court like I'm Jordan (Damn)
I know Reemo was gon' be my Pippen (What?)
Just for you, I was still on a mission (True)
I'm just hopin' my spirits get lifted (Real talk)
I'm just hopin' my prayers get answered (Damn)
'Til then, I'm just takin' my chances (What?)
'Til then, I'm just takin' advantage (What?)
Never happen exact how you planned it (Yeah)
There be only so much I can manage (True)
There be only so much I can do
I was high as a plane, then I landed (Damn)
Jumped out with no parachute (Fuck)