

I feel like the greatest, only been at this for two years  
Thank God this shit happened so quick  
Fashion me the latest, money comin' in but so do hatred  
Shit ain't how I pictured, but I faced it  
Emotions, I erased it, fuck havin' feelings, I replaced it  
Should've peeped that fu shit from the bases  
This when the mistakes hit, tired of gettin' caught up in this fake shit  
I just can't sit comfy with no snake shit (No snake shit)

I been holdin' demons inside, I can't lie  
So if you ain't ready to die, then don't try  
I gotta make it home so my momma don't cry  
I'd rather do the sentence, least time will go by  
Yeah, the pain so numb, I don't feel none  
Shooters still runnin' 'round with no chill button  
Still be totin' in the town, finna drill some  
Let a nigga run up on me, thinkin' I won't kill some

And I keep the gang with me, try, but we itchin'  
Everybody get it, if it's static, won't spare shit  
Really on my bully, 2020, we ain't playin'  
Now it's lit for everything, don't care 'bout what you sayin'  
Momma, she was prayin', I was on that block, with  
Really put in twenty years of work but then I got with  
Suddenly I ain't never go to church because that block pay  
Big .40 cal' in my shirt, no karate  
Fuck what the opps say, fuck what the cops say  
Big Smelly drive, we for E, that's the block way  
If you feel a way, grrt-bow, what the Glock say  
All my niggas tryna get the bag, fuck the pop way

I just want my name to be around when I ain't here (Oh, oh, oh)  
Livin' in the moment, but I want this shit for years  
They like, "Tjay, bro, you made it", I still feel like I ain't there  
A lot of niggas hated, I said, "Fuck it, I don't care 'cause I'm takin' off"  
I'ma soon be the greatest, takin' off  
I'ma soon be the greatest, takin' off  
I'ma soon be the greatest, huh  
I'ma soon be the greatest

What did they did not say, dick suckin' crazy  
Everybody tryna beef for clout like it's wavy  
Guess I'm just too real, I stood solid, how they made me  
I can never be a goofy nigga if they paid me  
Songs too heat now, everything is wavy  
Lot of niggas think it's competition, they amaze me  
I was goin' downhill, jail kinda saved me  
Gotta keep the hard work, ain't no gettin' lazy  
Smokin' opposition kinda sorta got me dazy  
Think you'd last a day up in my shoes, a nigga trade me  
Bitch, I need a billion in blues like I'm JAY-Z  
Huh, R.I.P. to Mavy  
Bitch, I'm cookin' up, got the sauce like it's gravy  
If you want a feature, get your money right and pay me  
Still, when the time come, it might be a maybe  
It depend on the type of record that you gon' play me  
I can't do a wack verse, industry betrayed me

Every time you hear my name, you know I'm goin' crazy  
Really, I'm a trench kid, SB really made me  
Really had the same goal and dream since a baby (Ooh-ooh-ooh)

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