

New Year's Resolution

Lil TJay

My new year's resolution: I'm finna change some things
I'm gon' continue going hard until I change the game
Look in my eyes and see the hunger, nigga, I ain't playin'
So much inside, can't hide my pride, my nigga, I'm just sayin'
I don't feel safe because too many know where I be layin'
I'm 'bout to stack up all my bread and just start hibernatin'
I keep the strap, almost got clacked at least like five occasions
Know for a fact if I get whacked my momma gon' cry her face in
I can't let them do this shit, can't put momma through this shit
Bodies drop, I'm used to it, bodies drop, I'm used to this
I'ma go get my momma a house, after that I'ma get a new car
Can't believe that I'm makin' it out, momma mentioned I'm gonna go too far

And I still be the man on TV
Younger kids lookin' up, tryna be me
Lil TJay, that's me, I'm the man, why they hatin'? I don't understand
Had to hop my bag
In the stu everyday 'cause I want this shit bad
Need a feature, double digits of tax
Talkin' lower than you smokin' on crack

I can just show you the facts
Bro in the trap, he done made so many racks
Fuck it, I'm pourin' the Act, tourin' the map, swear there ain't no goin' back
Bro told me this is my time, blowin' my mind, promise we all gonna be fine
No I can't slack on my grind
Remember them times when I was out flippin' a dime?

And I still be the man on TV
Younger kids lookin' up, tryna be me
Lil TJay, that's me, I'm the man, why they hatin'? I don't understand
Had to hop my bag
In the stu everyday 'cause I want this shit bad
Need a feature, double digits of tax
Talkin' lower than you smokin' on crack