

Ayo, ayo  
I'm just tryna lay low  
I don't give a fuck about what y'all talkin' 'bout  
And anythin' you wanna say though  
'Cause I'ma get mine, I'ma do me  
Have a good time, everybody gon' see  
'Cause life's too short to fuck with y'all  
And I'm with all my homies  
Livin' that life that you wish you was livin'  
Ain't talkin' 'bout money, that shit is a given  
Ain't talkin' 'bout money and none of that, nah, never that  
But I'm talkin' 'bout happiness  
I'm talkin' 'bout people who know just how beautiful happy is  
I'm here to hold you down  
I'm here for you now  
Don't let 'em think they know you now, say

I can't fuckin' stand you anymore (Ayo, ayo)  
And I don't think you'll ever know  
Ayo, ayo (Ayo), ayo, ayo (Ayo), ayo, ayo  
Ayo, ayo (Ayo), ayo, ayo (Ayo), ayo, ayo  
Knockin' doors down, showin' parts around  
I'ma come through and show my wood pine  
Knockin'— Knockin' doors down, showin' parts around  
I'ma— I'ma come through and show my wood pine, I'ma— I'ma come— (Hey)

Well, it's a beautiful day  
To sit back and smoke on some hay  
Leanin' back with my kicks up  
I'm in my zone in my home and I'm mindin' my own  
Tryin' not to get mixed up in them shenanigans  
With you and your man again  
No need for panickin'  
But last time I almost ended up stiff as a mannequin  
On this side, it's darker than Anakin  
Takin' the rides is long and exhausting  
At the end though, what is it costing?  
Not just for me, but my family, and offspring  
Got drive like I'm Ryan Gosling  
So I put my key in the ignition  
Puttin' myself in a better position  
And I no longer need your permission, listen

I can't fuckin' stand you anymore (Ayo, ayo)  
And I don't think you'll ever know  
Knockin' doors down, showin' parts around  
I'ma come through and show my wood pine  
Knockin'— Knockin' doors down, showin' parts around  
I'ma— I'ma come through and show my wood pine, I'ma— I'ma come—  
Knockin' doors— Knockin'— Knockin' doors down— down  
Knockin' doors— Knock— Knock— Knock— Knock— Knockin' doors down  
I'ma— I'ma come through— I'ma— I'ma come— down  
I'ma come through— I'ma— I'ma come— down

Ayo, man, yo, seriously, y'all  
I just wanna thank y'all so much for comin' out tonight, man  
You have no idea, dawg, like

Fuckin' two years ago, it was 2009, you know what I'm sayin?  
I was just startin' to get into this shit  
And now- now here we are, two years later  
We're fuckin' rockin' out on stage for a packed crowd  
Yo, I never in a million fuckin' years would've thought  
That I'd be playin' for a hundred and fifty people, man  
Yo, I'm humbled, bro, I'm fuckin' honored, yo  
I'ma keep spreadin' the message of peace, love, and positivity  
I promise, man, I love y'all, I love hip-hop  
I'm so excited to see where this journey takes us  
Yo, shout out to all my fuckin' homies, man  
Big Lenbo, 6ix, my DJ BossPlayer, Castro  
Fuckin' overhypin' and shit, hahaha (Ayy, fuck you, nigga)  
Nah, you know I'm fuckin' with you, bro  
I just wanna shout out every single person out there supportin', man  
Yo, you have my word, like, I love y'all  
I'm always gonna do this shit from my heart  
I'ma do it for the fans  
Like, it- this shit is a fuckin' dream come true  
Like, a hundred and fifty people here tonight  
Who knows what we could be?  
But I promise you, I give you my word here and now  
I won't never change