

Woke up late this evening, yesterday, I got laid off  
Really hope this rap shit pay off  
'Cause now I got to get up, get out, cut that bullshit out  
Man, I'm sick and tired of having to do without  
See lately I been thinkin' bout  
Hitting jugs with my cousin, at this vacant house  
My conscious like chill, got a baby now  
Only reason why a nigga tryna make it out  
But you don't hear me though, slowly fadin' out  
Baby mama always askin' what I'm thinkin' 'bout  
A picket fence that just so happens to come with a house  
Is you with it though? 'Cause lately you been in and out  
I spill my soul as the trumpets trump  
I'm just tryna stack a dollar, fuck a Donald Trump  
Guess if I stick to the music then maybe when our reaper come  
Work a third shift to get my mama out the slums  
So by the time I see the Sun, I never let the grind  
Define who I become, and wealth is in the mind  
In due time, I'm number one, on the Forbes list  
Down a for in a Porsche, simple minds can't afford this  
So why you flexin' on the 'Gram?  
I know a couple niggas who started with a gram  
Now they flipping kilos selfies in the sand  
Dubai, some things money just can't buy  
Suit and tie never fit me, then it hit me  
Bless these instrumentals, Heaven sent me  
Your soul empty, I feel the void  
And time is of the essence, so I move on my own accord

Sometimes, you gotta get up off that high horse  
Sometimes, you gotta put in those extra hours  
'Cause lately I been thinking 'bout my struggles  
So nigga just get off your ass and hustle  
Gotta get up, get out, get something  
Gotta get up, get out, get something  
Gotta get up, get out, get something  
Baby gotta get up, get out, get something  
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Birds of a feather flock together for a reason  
(Get yo' ass out and get somethin')  
And see lately, I been patient but I can't keep waiting eons  
(Get yo' ass out and get somethin')  
So when the world ain't tryna give you nothing  
You know you gotta get up, get out, get something (keep tryin')  
(Get yo' ass out and get somethin')  
And see mind over matter, what they think 'bout you don't matter  
Keep trying, keep trying (keep trying, keep trying)  
(Get yo' ass out and get somethin')

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