

How many times do I mention my success
And still they pry on me, and talk bad on me?
When I was young, responsibilities were lying on me
Now that I'm grown, they're allying on me, uh
Where were you when I was battling my demons
Finding solace in some women, I would fuck and I would leave 'em
I would fuck and I would leave 'em

We're all equal in this world until you make more money
I worked hard for it all my life, you can't take shit from me
You can't get haunted by your past, you'll end up seeing ghosts
I'm leaving softer bees in a Ghost smoking dope and I
Made a strain in Cali', shot it legally
Maybe illegally, 'cause I know streets are feeling me
I used to feed the streets, same way the streets were feeding me
One advice is people never what they seem to be

Big dreams, street kings, and machines
Jail time, friends dying, hearts bleed
Mums cry, Dads cry, they hearts bleed
Too light for dark, and that's deep
Served fiends, needles, and vaccines
Berkling, point two's, that's max P's
Guilty conscience if you ask me
Money well made but the money's long gone if you ask me
If you ask me 'bout the past, I would describe it very vividly
How we're serving remedies, just to see notes?
(Just to see notes)

Had a hunch I'd make a M and be huncho in my state
Just made a killing, I'm feeling to die gain
Reminiscing now, business is different, I'm flyin' straight
You buy a brick, feel like a king, until you buy you a plate
Oh, you wanna ball, wanna be seen in a Benz
Only fours and horses cop the Porsches your rent
Raschford just gave out the most food in the ends
And you et, but still you look up to them, don't forget
That there's two sides to the penny
Heads, I'm spilling Henny, tails, I'm killing every
Mouse, like Tom and Jerry, crocodile in the heady
Bad like Skillibengy, back 'til I hit the belly
The point is to evolve, I known everything on your road
Feeling like I done sold everything but my soul
Green machine, now, I've got remedies on the stove
So that point-two weren't even a decimal on my growth
Staring in the mirror, it's evident I evoke
All different emotions, my mother calls me the goat
She remembers nights I was trying to make it home
Now the house so big, I'm just trying to make it home
Table from Milan like I'm trying to make it r-, ah

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When they're cashing out, a change is guaranteed
And if she could check my bank account, she'd pin to every meeting
All this attention from the ones who ain't never looked interested
My ex probably feels like she missed a good investment
Couple girls that I should've mentioned, but always there, good attendants
This one's for those who never tried to talk me out my dreams
For every time I got rushed when I was caught without my team
For every time I hit my lungs before I even got to school
If I could tell you one thing about me, don't you doubt me
You gon' think that it's impossible, then ask somebody, "How he
Manage to accomplish what he manage to becomeplish", hmm
Whatever you may think might be a hazardous assumption, woah
If we're talking patients, I'm the NSH, woah
I was in the Pyrex waiting like the SAS, woah
People think I'm writing for the cartel
Everyone's surprised I got so many essays left, woah
First class flight, London to LAX, woah
Should've put the RE before the LAX, woah