

Uh

Take this with you, hope it make you think about me when I'm long gone

I hope you find my music, listen to the wrong song

Listen on the way home, like damn where this nigga really from?

Like does he really stay in Japan

Rising sun tatted on his hand

I'm not your biggest fan, I'm your biggest stan

You started from a boy now you turned into the man

I hope you get everything that you fucking plan

My mom said that I could see you in December

I got your old merch I hope that you remember

I was at your last show, I'll be back again

You under rated boy, don't forget you the man, shit

How many times we done streamed yo shit

Put the whole damn team on yo shit

Got fly, got high, rock Supreme in yo shit

At the Double X show, all my friends in the bitch

You got the cover, Ugly, Carti, and X

You a G.O.A.T, I told my friends that you was next

I see you single now, you got you, don't be stressed

Let me tell you, "both of y'all nigga is blessed"

I hope the album comin' soon, but if not, we still jammin'

All yo shit hot, lil' nigga we still jammin'

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