

(Prove that you got the gold)

Look, yeah, how many friends you ain't seen in a while?
Lately I've been on the music should be cleanin' the house
How your lyrics always good? Yea she mean with her mouth
Pop's Salinna mom's Huston family all in the south
Proof read your papers know what they talkin' about
I know you been struggling with life, but things turn around
How you know? Cause I had a problem not moving slow
Waiting for my chance, like I was from Chicago
I you keep it G all your friends stick to the code
I ain't falling back I was loading up
I was in Japan and they noticed us
Taking pictures with the fans now they frozoned up

All night, I needed space to, get through, and grow, again
All night, you are my friend but, I need room, to grow, again
All night, I needed space to, get through, and grow, again
All night, you are my friend but, I need room, to grow, again

Uh, how many times you talk but they don't really listen? (Uh)
Look your way but they don't really see the vision (Yeah)
I was focused moving extra different
Brown skin so delicious if I send it please get it (Uh)
If you need room I give you the whole building (Skrr)
We needed time to grow past the whole ceiling (Yeah)
Nothing could replace the feeling, Ima swim in it
Workin' out for hours like a gym init

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