

You're a genius, McFly!

I'm back up on my shit, ya'll better keep it cordial (ugh)  
Every time I see my face I say, "That nigga's gorgeous" (yes!)  
It's so important, hype myself up, I don't need your portions  
You're two cents is like a crease up in my favorite Jordans  
Hola shorty,  
Now I finally got a chance, I plan to stack me dinero  
I'm too gifted to settle  
Leave the haters to heckle  
I set the bar at new levels, think I should get me a medal  
Yo I feel like an Libyan, versus like Caribbeans  
Exclusive coats and Louis loafers, that's just the shit my biz' b  
e in  
'Bout to get it lit again, so ya'll can't tell me shit again  
If I ever say I would, my name is good, I did it then  
These beats is gon' get ripped slow  
Get lost up in the tempo  
Manure fertilizer, I'm just tryin' to make my shit grow  
This flow is pure and rare  
Young one, what we doing here? (here)  
2020 vision, proof is clear, let's have a stupid year  
Vasi way, go get your scuba gear, bitch, I'm the truth in here  
They hope to see you die, not fly  
They wanna see you cry, not try  
Looking back like, "bye bye bye"  
My nigga you are not my guys  
Three gains, cock and shoot and re-aim  
No sympathy for these lames  
It's Battles

They wanna see you die, not fly  
They wanna see you cry, not try  
They wanna see you die, not fly  
They wanna see you cry, not try  
Damn, that's some real shit  
They wanna see you die, not fly  
They wanna see you cry, not try