

I'm done waiting and that's on everything I love. 2018 ain't gonna be about nothing else, just Vasi shit. Y'all niggas think I'm playing okay

All the weak niggas Imma send em to y'all  
I'm here to save the game like a memory card  
Don't fall for the gimmicks they pretend to be hard  
And I'm really from the gutter bitch  
3's if you fuck with it  
All my hoes the sluttiest  
All my shows the chubbiest  
Barely make enough to live so all my bros is hustling  
Groupies really think I'm rich, I swear that's just the funniest  
Bad little honey dip, butt, tits, and tummy fixed  
Vasi Gang captain really rapping on some mummy shit  
All them other niggas I ate? Weak. I worked two months on this. Get it?  
Over heads like projectors  
Save me with the lectures, raise the baby under pressure  
I ain't Robert Hall the first, popping off a verse  
Fans copping all the merch  
Flow so godly need to drop me off at church  
I really hope it works  
Marco what's the deal-ly he get silly off the perks  
When my friends left I got chilly on this Earth  
New bitch look like T-Boz. Adidas and some knee-highs  
Made it on my own, I stand alone like a Kiosk  
Papa was a rolling stone he never came to see us  
Everybody throwing 3's you dweebs wanna be us  
It's time for the re-ups, done fighting over peanuts  
It ain't no payments for the clean ups  
I want it all  
I gotta have it all  
I'm back y'all  
Yo why these lousy niggas hating tell em back off  
I hear em barking but they pussies like Cat-Dog  
And quit calling your shit rap if you don't rap, dog  
One of the greatest alive this ain't no accident  
Fans hear my anthems and they kneel like Kaepernick  
Relax 'fore that Mac get to airing on some Packer shit  
Smash and tell her pack her shit, I'm back up on my rapper shit  
And I'm sick of all the cheap talking  
Bitch I'm living out a dream I feel like I'm sleep walking  
But I stay up on my grind so I don't sleep often  
Attention seeking for no reason better stay cautious  
Remain flawless, this is mine I'mma claim all this  
I can't call it, money good but the pain awful  
You can't pause it, we live in action  
And only God can grasp it, that's how it happens

Straight up 3's  
It's Fly America  
3's up  
Vasi World