Reborn

Mark Battles

I told my nigga Rod we gotta bring the city back
Better give me that, miss me with the pitty pat
Now a nigga gettin rich watch him piggy back
Bitch Imma bad boy put up Diddy stats

Huh, I made a Milly flat
Ya'll niggas think it's just a verse
But it's all fact

My dawg strapped so U pussies better fall back
No small stacks, bitches thinkin that we all trap
Aye, I got them raw raps
Like a baseball hat, cause y'all all cap

Let me know if it's a problem we can solve that
I keep the K he got the 9
Where my Dawgs at

Bi weekly checks never worked for me
I stacked my chips bet on myself now niggas search for me
Instagram what's your tag that's the worst to me
I used to post my life for fun but now it's work for me

And I keep a lot of niggas watching
Influence niggas with my words and got yal tic tok'n
I stayed 10 toes down, and now yal flip floppin
And I ain't got time for hatin niggas guess I'm wrist watching

As you can imagine it's the place to be
I rather face this world myself than let a snake with me
I rather walk this path alone and let yal pray for me
Hustle til Jesus call me home can't play it safe with me

The reward is resurrection
Focused on my death I would've never caught this blessing
Moms look at my story send the text "you livin reckless"
She gon trip when she see diamonds in my necklace
You wouldn't believe

Ya baby boy is spending stacks like that shit growin on trees
With motivation and the hustle make me over achieve
I make it back like I'm on track the path to double my B's
I'm sorry I'm not really sorry chasin Hova for me

Call the recon
Felt like I was dying, let it go and birth a new Don
Left my old life you'd think a nigga have a heart torn
But I focused on myself and now I'm reborn

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