Y'all must have thought I was playin' I promise you this is all part of the plan You look in my pockets, it's all rubber bands My fingers keep bleeding from poppin em tags On a plane with my feet up, I'm shopping in France I'm way too high up, I am not gunna land I'm tryna stay positive, watch me expand Russian roulette, you do not got a chance Hop off the jet, I don't take off my slippers Picasso, my pen is just painting a picture If it's not the dope then this fame shit'll get you My chain going crazy, it's straight up ridiculous I told yall, that's the role call I'm a hundred deep with my road dogs Like the fire alarm I might go off And with this music shit, I'm like Mozart Swear the come up was hell, so shout out my brothers Who strugglin, hustlin, stuck in a cell Don't look at me, bruh, I got nothing to tell I am at one with myself, I don't trust no one else This is GTA, but in real life If you don't know what rock bottom really feels like Then shut this off, it don't feel right It's been a decade and a half, I'm still nice, it's Big Merk

I promise you should mind your business (business)
What's it going to take for yall to get it (get it)
Please, don't make me do this to you
Don't make me do this to you
I promise you should mind your business (business)
What's it going to take for yall to get it (get it)
Please, don't make me do this to you
Don't make me do this to you
Don't make me do this to you

Give a fuck about problems, my pockets are deep If Merks on the verse, that's the mark of the beast Watch me be the reason my dogs get released Put the money for bail up they all gettin free(d) Got to soak up the game so I owe em for that I don't talk to these dudes I just show up and rap I don't look at the price so just throw me the tab I wake up get dressed and I go get a bag Money all green like peter pan Just tipped 10k to the pizza man I carried all the way like I don't need a hand I booked a private plane just to see the sand I'm a force to be reckoned with, who gunna stop me Just give me the belt I ain't doing Karate I'll make them sweat like they do too much molly Your movement ain't poppin, my dude you're too sloppy If you get too cocky, I'm shootin the shotty You'll start moving your body like doing pilates Don't look at my belly, we used to be starving Plus we just went platinum, so who wanna party I tried to tell em that it's not a game

I seen a lot of shit through these Prada frames
Dropped 200 songs before I bought a chain
And now I'm at the top and I got it made, it's Big Merk

I promise you should mind your business (business)
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Don't make me do this to you
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