

## Putting On

midwxst

(BenjiCold, why you icy?)

I remember when I was down bad  
I remember when I was down, yeah  
I remember when I was down bad  
I remember when I was down, yeah  
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I remember when I was down bad  
I remember when I was down bad

I remember when I was down bad  
Now I'm getting money, I'm in my bag  
Auntie watchin' down on me, know that she glad  
Made it too far, I can't go out sad  
I'm puttin' on for my family and city  
Goin' up, ain't no one fuckin' with me  
Catch a dub, know I steady be winnin'  
Can't go out sad, no, I'm never quittin'

Shoutout my sister, you know that we twinnin'  
I'm dedicated, know I'll finish my mission  
Motherfuckers really think that I'm kiddin'  
Talent comin' out, it's no longer hidden now  
I'm at the top, know I'm finna pop  
Tell all my fans that I'm finna drop  
I'm in a Tesla, doors finna drop  
Walk in the store, I don't know what to cop  
I just graduated, signed a deal, bitch, now I'm up  
I could care less 'bout what you think 'bout me, I could give two fucks  
Do not send me your damn songs in my DM's, know that shit suck  
I keep my circle small 'cause I don't know how to trust

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Keep my circle small, I don't know who to trust  
If he talkin' down, then he know that it's up  
Feel like a Band-Aid, I'm up in the cut  
Get to the bag and you know it's a must  
We in the Audi, can't ride on no bus  
I put my shawty in Fashion Nova  
I'm with midwxst and we finna pour up  
I'm off a Perc', I might throw up  
I'm puttin' on for my city  
I'm counting up hundreds and fifties  
I cannot show you no pity  
She told me, "Come play with that kitty", yeah  
I'm in the coupe with Santana, we speedin'  
She ask where I'm at, she tell me she need it  
I'm with my angel and we fighting demons  
Stab me in my back, I feel like I'm bleedin'  
I walk out of Saks and walk into Neiman's  
They try to be me, don't know what's the reason  
Oh, you want the smoke? Okay, well I'm fiendin'  
Did that on my own, put together the pieces

I might take a flight, might fly out to Phoenix  
Heard you want the sauce, but we do not teach this  
I stay with my slimes, like I blow in Kleenex  
Foreign shawty, I think she European

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