

Yo

I never see you now, it's like you dodging me
You saw me still in poverty and pocketed my profits, G
You used to treat me like a prophecy
It's all a mockery, pull the plug out the socket please
I was tryna make bread but you ain't chopping cheese
Early in the morning, had me hopping through my propety
Mom be stopping me like "Where the hell you going, kid?
Packing all your clothes as if I never fucking noticed it
You must be focused with this bogus that you flowing with"
Prone to condolences, hair like a homeless kid
Fear I'll disappear in the area of hoplessness
They told me "Chill, find your hope within"
And I agreed, that's only because the rope was thin
And I be falling to the floor before it's choking, shit
They like "Your shit the best", I'm like "I know it is"
And I ain't flexing, I'm just over this
They see a wolf in me when that moon eclipsed
But when that big star out they claim I'm Ludacris
When that flat top buddha spits smooth like a lubricant
Juice is diluted in the booth with the numeric
Shoot to the roof to hit
It's my show, you ain't show up, you ain't even give me shit ju
st to show up
My dad waiting for that day for us to blow up
We just lost, ain't no way to control us

Humming

Yeah