

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

I remember I was blinded, I can see now
Lot of niggas love to talk, never be 'bout it
In September, we was flying overseas proud
Gotta give it to above, why we keep shouting
Watching cheddar made these niggas never speak out
Drop it bigger, that's for us, can't keep grounded
I can get you to a buck, but you keep clowning
He gon' end up like the ones that he keep 'round him
Coming to it, I'ma jump over steep climbs
Can't be walking with a front just to sleep frowning
We was sleepless for some months, only brief outings
Gave me everything I want, tryna give it back
Pray for baby, out the bunch I'ma reach mountains
Jay was something that should punch, had my feet grounded
Made to leave me to the luck that I seek, scouting
Going crazy for them bucks, yeah, that's how it be
Today, I'm running with my gut, need to leave, lounging
On the pavement, getting stuck, and them dreams vouching
It can change a nigga up, yeah, that's how power be
Only place around the slums, proudly
Only probably
Only place around the slums, proudly
Probably