

Rainforest

MIKE

Salutations, motherfucker
Children on Earth have been raised
To ground all white and dash black

I've been busy, I've been trying to get my head right
Eyes glowing through the smoke like some headlights
It's always hard to sleep when it's bedtime
There's always part of me that never rests, ma
My L bout to finish, save that shit for next time
There's a section of me missing that I best find
There's a difference from the Bronx and Upper West Side
Y'all too busy dragging struggles, can't confess mine
Y'all niggas more talk, y'all niggas less grind
And I know them long walks hurt your leg, ma
From the MTA to the SEPTA
And your boy been handsome from the neck up
And I'm still big Mikey, shouts to Skepta
Let my problems in, I'm always out for better
If money is your goal, gon' be lonely without the cheddar
Yo, who gon' stop you from knowing me now or ever?
Love the shorty for holding me down forever

I thought I knew someone like you, uh
I thought I knew someone like you, uh

(MTA drivers let us walk through) Yeah, you see me
(10K, 1-2-3-4-5, every fucking train with letters)
Basic polo tee with the jeans
Might have the 'fro with the dark Caesar
(All five boroughs in this shit, all city limits)
Might have the flat top, sideburns, no shape up
10K fam (9999 + 1)
If you poor, that's a lot of dollars
(10K) That's a lot of numbers