

# 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