

She said I understand all of the pain  
But she said you need to go kill all the niggas who hatin'  
I just go to work so I'm never complainin'  
I understand my kind is in danger  
Passive sometimes I be hiding my anger  
All these racks on me I'm touched by the angels  
I love all my shooters I'm paying them wages  
I open my safe and I look in amazement  
Opera House with a grow in the basement  
Bitch I'm a loner don't fuck with new faces  
Can't trust these hoes it be too hard to gauge them  
South by south-west I turn down these stages  
They feel my music across the globe  
20k earring fill up my lobe  
Nothing but real ones show up to my show  
I said fuck these designers I sold out my clothes  
There's a lot of shit about me you niggas don't know  
I ain't rat no one here for this rap shit to blow  
I ain't need no feature from a bigger artist  
I ain't need no push from a big label  
I ain't never changed so it's all good faith  
Give a nigga the world and they'll still hate  
There's a lot of rappers that will never ever make it  
Cause these niggas ain't got no dedication  
Imma [?] ain't appreciated  
I stay high on life [?]  
All the drug talk I know I'm investigated  
I put my heart in every song it still ain't enough  
Give a nigga the world still it ain't enough  
Never backin' down you know I'm standin' up  
Never fallin' down you know I'm man enough  
12 still shoot you with your hands up  
I just caught a play inside a lan truck  
Fuck these crackers dog they wanna jam up  
No wrestlin' but they wanan slam up  
Gave it all I have still it ain't enough  
We was ever beefin' no makin' up

You can give a nigga the world and it still ain't enough (yeah)  
Still ain't enough  
Gave it all I had  
Gave it all I had  
Put my heart in it (yeah, yeah)  
Put my soul in it  
Put my heart in it  
Gave it all I had  
Still it ain't enough