

Y'all don't understand
Y'all work on my nerves
Now come get your mans, before he get hurt
I'm not with the purge, but I'm on the verge
I am a perv, I fuck on the verge

I'm with the paper, I am a nerd
I get a lil' bit of bitch, what I think she deserves
The tougher a hater, he left in a hearse
I'm not a fake one, I give you my word

You know it, you know it
You noticed, you know
My brother told me if you take a fall for your nigga
There can't be no rope
If that nigga can't do the same
Then he can't be your nigga, that can't be your woe
Now why when I'm getting more money
You look at me funny, this can't be no joke
If you act, I'll react, man I can't be no hoe
We go 50/50 on a bad bitch, I don't do average
You got little titties but you nagging
Better check on your manners
Tryna get my siblings in the mansion, 'cause family matters
I been through the bullshit like a passage
That just made me a man
That just made me a savage
That just toughened my balance
Guess it made me attractive, 'cause I fuck like a rabbit
I was rapping in all of my classes
Phony niggas watching through the struggle
Now you call me tryna link up like you had me
Just give me this little bit of answer
Where was you when I pulled up to shows in a taxi?
Exactly
Where the fuck was you when I was dying rushing to the doctors, praying it ain't cancer?
Where was you when I was skipping classes struggling with the verses to impress Cassper?
Where was you when I was getting bashed by my own dad talking about a master s?
I put everything on the line nigga even Sam
I ain't kissing asses

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I'm on the verge, I pray I take over
The shoulder got cold, but my drink colder