

22, 22, 22
Yeah, yeah
Uh-huh, yeah, yeah

22, two and one
Who is them on the run
I'm a son, I'm a sun
Shouts to MAV, peace of mind
Prayers went up, pray for me bruh
See their ways not the same like mine
Know the stakes different
Patience, it take time, boy I'm not kidding
Makeshift but the pain timid
Makes sense but the gray feeling
Middle way sinners
Lit the way with his graceful still image
Bleed and I replenish
Demons on my Achilles
I give more than I am given
God willing
Stay til the dusk hit fade into none
Nothing is done, know I burned a couple spliffs
Let me down easy
Know the team like a hundred thick
Spirit blessin' with the soul, she told me cherish it
Cherish it, uh

'Til the ends, so it seems
So it goes, nigga please
I'm on my own, I'm at sea
I'm on my throne, just let me be
'Til the end, remember me
And to my fam and my friends, keep it G
Don't cry for me please, live through it
Gratitude, Navy Blue the truest
'Til the ends, so it seems
So it goes, nigga please
Yeah on my own, I'm back seat
I'm on my throne, just let me be
'Til the end, remember me
And to my fam and my friends, keep it G
Don't cry for me please, live through it
Gratitude yes, Navy Blue the truest