

(Ayy bro, is that Jambo?)

Let all the real ones in and close the Heaven gates  
Tomorrow never comes, so love me yesterday  
When you spell "love" your "O" is lowercase  
Me leavin' and they change is the worst case  
I blow out all the fire like it's my birthday  
Like Derek Jeter, everything I did was unsafe  
If this money cannot buy your heart, I know that I can rent it  
I know this paper might drive me insane, without a speed limit  
If you take too long to ask me, I might lie  
I'm livin' wrong, I got this pistol on my right side

It's like my life been movin' fast, my niggas dyin' slowly  
Mark ain't ever comin' home, he tried to kill the police  
I know that police comin' home if he ever kill me  
You might drown in my songs 'cause my lyrics real deep  
I'm blind countin' blue hunnids, rest in peace Nipsey  
If my fans never touch me, I bet they feel me  
The world was sleepin' on me, who had bought the earth the onesie

Motives

What is yours? What is yours?  
What is yours? What is yours?  
What's up with your new shit? Tryna figure who you is  
Whatever you do fine, I hope you don't lose it  
What is yours? What is yours?

I be high thinkin' 'bout C-Lo  
So I don't shoot craps no more  
Before my eyes, I seen the hate start to unfold  
Bunch of secrets, I got stories that are untold  
Ball with my brothers, mama shoulda named me Lonzo  
Even when I'm off the set, a nigga still countin' hunchos  
I got brothers on the block and they get packs like Mutombo  
Tell my life on the phone, it was micro, not Boost Mobile  
Everything ain't the same  
Livin' like I robbed a bank  
Dead homies not around, it's strange  
Unexpected separation  
If it ain't a problem, then we gon' make one  
I'm too humble, I been workin' on my arrogance  
They down in the dirt, so let us put our prayers up

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