Yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah

Realy, I'm hurtin', I hide it with smiles, it's makeup They dissin' me here, they turn in denial to haters She want my seed, I fucked here then bought her some implants See me dead, or in jail, but, I got to whole 'nother vision Want no new friends, they gon' betray me This AP wrist, it don't make me Go and run up these millions on the road Then go home and fight them demons all alone Pull up sport, I can crash it any day Went and seen Johnny soon as I got up out the cage I'm on designer drugs, each and every day Balenciaga frames, I can't feel my face She would be everything, but, she stuck in her ways Niggas crossed it like Paul I was stuck in that box I ain't talkin' 'bout Jake Run that shit back like relay It's by my chips, then we lay All I ever heard is, "In due time, it will tell" And find out 'fore these niggas, do some time, they'll tell Mama, wonder why your son always back and forth to jail 'Cause all we ever needed was a gun and a scale They got niggas tryna fix it with God, they broke as hell Big ass house, it got me walkin' a mile to check the mail I don't know why I get so fly like a pilot, still drop some she lls Got on this ice, so, she gon' fuck me I think shawty hooked on Meth

We don't fight, we leave our rounds

I think them shooters need a belt

Hate in the air, and I'm too real for this, so, I'ma hold my br eath

Let me take you back, when Duke got whacked, OG was crackin' cards

I was posted up, I was holdin' that, they didn't see me here at all

Too many models, only one of me

Too many problems, not enough, nigga

Not enough (Not enough)