

Nigga, it's the top-five lister, double-S drifter
SelvaRey sippin' and you know I came with her
If she cute with her lips, shut and tits like missiles
Act right, you can get a Nissan Sentra
Nickel nine gripper for all you Jack Rippers
The driver inside got a license to hit ya
Hop up out the Pot and get your top ramen licked up
We survived shit you can only catch a whiff off (Whew)
Locked in way before the top ten
When I had the mutton chops, shades and the wide brim
On a different wave that I came in, the game on
When I levitate, grab my sneakers and hang on
Young but I still got sons in the game
But they not like the one with a dot in his name
If it's locked, then it's gotta be Knxwledge who made it
The wildest applause when we hop on these stages
Go on and get your Teflon vest on
But once we let off this tracklist, that shit gon' blow your chest off
When the last time that you heard a sound this hard?
Compliments of Knxwledge and the motherfuckin', 'Yes Lawd?'
And we can go toe-to-toe, anyone you know
Young or old, they get drove in the hearses
I just did the Super Bowl halftime show with the G.O.A.T.'s
Why the fuck would I wanna do a Verzuz?
That's like comparin' Tee-ball to the MLB
Y'all outta your league, we not the same person
I'll be doin' this 'til I'm 'bout eighty-six, old as a bitch
Holdin' my dick, fuckin' on the nurses (Fuckin' on the—)