

## Note to Self

Odeal

Survival of the fittest, only the fittest survive  
Had so many losses, I'm just glad to be alive  
I have my heart tied to my back, turn around, got stabbed many times  
Never cried, hid my emotions up in my rhymes  
I've got the heart of a lion [?] pilgrim  
I've got words on repeat like a stammer, put down like nails by a hammer  
Put me down so many times I remember  
Close to death like on a hospital bed on ninth of November  
Nobody seemed to write me a letter  
Mom was the only one prayin' and prayin' that I get better  
But it's cool though, I made it out  
Felt like I was locked up, and these niggas didn't want to hear me out  
Gettin' it is my only mission, [?] he see the vision  
People grew a weak disposition, so I had to let 'em out to keep my distance  
Best thing was to keep my distance  
Turns out when you've got clout, girls who hate you grow a real persistence

Girls who hate you get real persistent when you got clout  
Guys who laughed at your 'gram askin' for shout-outs  
Exes knocking on closed doors like girl scouts, yeah  
Guys who laughed at your 'gram askin' for shout-outs, that's real

My mother's prayers keep my killers still procrastinatin'  
Niggas ain't doin' what I'm doin', but you know I ain't hatin'  
I ain't hatin', straightforward nigga, you know I ain't fakin'  
Where I'm from we say it, my G, we don't spray it  
Got different methods, my nigga  
We don't use weapons, my nigga  
Just slap a lock on the trigger, might be the ring on the finger  
I been wavy since a baby, didn't know it, though  
I am so real like a full bag of crisps, or UFO  
Late nights in studio, locked up in my room at home in the zone  
Ask your uncle to swing me the microphone  
Studio, ask your uncle to swing me the micro-