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I see you struggle picking up 100 dollars
I've been dropping bands at the post office
I've been pushing work up out the fucking house
So many threads, I done lost count
I don't move to the money, the money come to me
I don't fuck with the money, but it's something that I need
OmenXIII in a new black tee
I'm a living nightmare, I can't chase a dream
I'm a living nightmare, I can't chase a dream
I'm a living nightmare, I can't chase a dream
I'm a living nightmare, I can't chase a dream
I'm a living nightmare, I can't chase a dream
I'm a rose, I'm a rose, try to touch me, feel my thorns
I'm a crow, I'm a crow, spread my wings and then you're gone
First I flock with my murder, then I murder, I won't hurt ya
I will take your life and all your ties and then I'll make 'em
mine
Then I slice and dice and chop and cut and drop you in the mud
Leave your body to the Earth, where nobody ever looks
See my eyes in the night, like a knife through your spine
Leave you chills, leave you dead if you come tread across this
line
I don't give a fuck about a motherfucker running up and
Fronting he thugging he gonna dump out the clip the now
Everybody wanna be the hardest motherfucker in the game
Bitch, I just be myself and I feel like concrete
OmenXIII, black shirt, black jeans
Bow down to the prince, hail to the king
Fuck your team, it ain't shit to me
You a bitch to me, things changed see my
Days aren't as dark as they used to be
But the nights the same if you asking me
I got cash now, and I watch it stack
Then I spend it all 'cause I'ma get it back
So fuck a co-sign and fuck all these labels
Promoters and ignorant people
You ain't had my back when I needed somebody
Now that I got this myself you want to share with me
That is not happening
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