

I don't even understand the fame that they've been chasin'
I don't even wanna blow so I don't need no patience
Rollin' blunts, blowin' smoke, yeah, I like that fragrance
Other people set the bar, well I set expectations
Now the sound contagious, such a sick sensation
With a flesh and bone foundation, something we've created
All y'all lames I know that y'all won't make it
Please back the fuck away from me, I need my space, bitch
I think I made it, but they can't face it
Fuck these labels, I feel no temptation
No conversations, I need no acquaintance
Bitch, I came up in the game just off of dedication

Nothin' changin', I'm still dangerous
I heard you talkin' down, but we don't speak that language
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