

Ink on my nails and that's why they all hate me
OmenXIII is not up for replacement
I'm being me, there's no negotiation
People they doubted, now look who they payin', ey

I get respects, I get the checks
I count 'em up and then I make 'em stack
Double a band and then I double that
Now I'm just focused on triplin' racks
Don't get it twisted, bitch, money is wack
But I need bad, I need the cash
Ain't it a trip, how it all flips
I never thought for a minute that my life could change so quick
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And now we back up on the streets again
Lookin' through a different side I really think I understand
Don't nobody really care about you
But that's okay because you don't need 'em to see the future

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