This ain't the intro Still what you here for Pain on my in-soles Been running through goals Got drive, got drive, got drive You can keep the pinto Alive, alive, alive Ever since we seen growth This ain't the intro Still what you here for Pain on my in-soles Been running through goals Got drive, got drive, got drive You can keep the pinto Alive, alive, alive Ever since we been grown

My first car was an element And I'm still in mine Drive to work 8:35 AM on my sleepy side Tell my boss I'm drunk and high So fuck another 9 to 5 Need another sandwich artist Subway Pell done just retired Got a show tonight HOB or die Next week I'm on airplanes, high Catching red eyes, no surprise When I saw my first tour through my ride Focused on one direction Rap game Harry Styles It's all good When it's all bad And I'm [\*bleep\*] If she all bad If I'm losing time then I fall back Least I'm honest enough to know what I need

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Ole girl crashed that bitch Tell her we still cool though If she hear this share a laugh with me Drove that shit to Hampton Chasing light skins with a salary No flattery, my brother ran that shit So they came after me Drove back to the crib With papa there I lived And parked it for a day like this The window to my dreams Was unlocked since a teen So now I don't gotta lane switch And now babe it's all good When it's all bad And it's all love That's what you call that I ain't losing time I can't fall back And I'm honest enough to know who I'll be

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