

(X.O.)

Yeah

I feel like we comin' up on that definin' moment, man

You know that-

that time and place where a underdog work his whole career for?

I just feel like the energy right this time, man

Forever Trill

Look

Countin' up cash seem to motivate

And we ain't slowin' pace, if anything, we loadin' them safes

Buildin' brands, fuck clothes and J's, let's buy more estate

Own some shit, never let another man control your fate

You niggas lame, we all know you fake

Meanwhile a germ fightin' a open case, judge tryna throw him eight

I hope and pray, I know that feelin' of bein' hopeless say

These streets become colder and all these hoes they turn to cobra snakes

Ayy, I know my bitch gon' ride regardless

We out in Vegas, The Mirage for all the nights when times was hard

It's far from gangsta, but street niggas salute me like a sergeant

Bobby Boucher with the hits, bitch, your boy goin' retarded, ah

Y'all ain't seen the best of shit, I paid my dues and I left a tip

I make the moves and then I bless the clique

I'm workin', ho, it's loyalty what kept the circle strong

Them niggas from the dirt with Pro', the same ones when the curtains close

Who showed you niggas hustle?

Who taught you perseverance, get off your ass and out that struggle?

Who kept this shit Texas when all these other rappers crumble?

And I did this on my own, my nigga, I ain't ask for nothin', you can't compete

We ain't the same, you want the fame, you wan' make a scene

I just want respect up on the name and try and make this green

I used to hoop, these niggas laughed at my deflated dreams

Now niggas rock my logo like a favorite team, Trill

Ohh, no way you can stop us now

'Cause I come the bottom, no, ya, ya (No, ya, ya, no)

Hustlin' just to make it out (Hustlin' to make it out)

So I can't fix my mobin', no

You gotta want it (Uh), this is my moment

They say we crazy (They say we crazy), I've been this way all my life

And you could believe that, it's feelin' amazin' (Yeah)

I kept it trill all my life

I never folded under pressure, I never play no role for no acceptance

I ain't no ho and you ain't checkin'

Aside from that, I'm scratchin' goals off this checklist

From a place where I have two options: just some dope and a death wish

Lord, if it don't touch my soul then I can't mess with

She bad and got her own, I'm obsessed with

I pull up, I peel the top, come off the dome on some flex shit

I'm a southside nigga 'til the exit, Forever Trill

Fuck a past, it's new money all ahead from here

Survived through the worst, some teachers said that I'd be dead for real

Pourin' out this liquor for my dogs 'cause I can't shed a tear

But on they soul, that's why I'm fuckin' killin' everything you hear

I'm playin' chess with it, I am the bid so invest in it

Then I doubled on myself, nigga
Where I'm from, you stay down until the wealth bigger
"Born to lose, race to win," the motto to success, nigga, Pro'

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And you could believe that, it's feelin' amazin' (Yeah)
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Yeah
This that moment
Soundtrack for the survivors
Theme music for the underdogs
7 Day Theory, man, this'll change ya life
X.O., Propain, Forever Trill, 7
They say they woke
Lotta these niggas need naps
You know, I ain't woke, but I ain't sleep either, you get what I'm sayin'?
Since the '70s, I've been woke
First time I rob a nigga, I tell the nigga, "Wake up, nigga, I'm here for yo
ur shit"