

Already Platinum

Propain

Yeah

Boss life status (Boss), they know that I'm havin' (Yeah)
Way before this music shit, I was already platinum (Facts)
Feelin' like I'm lookin' (Uh), too fly for a caption
I walk in and make a movie on 'em, lights, camera, and action, man, let's go
(Man)
How I'm comin', you can see me from a mile away
I can put you on, game for sale, how much you tryna pay?
We gon' spend it, then gon' run it back real fast like ándale
Watch got diamonds dancin', still she know I ain't got no time to play

Boss life, I can show you how to live life right
Built this shit brick by brick, ain't nothin' overnight
You can try to move fast or you can try to move right
Good business, move with your morals, stay paid for life
Take my advice, grow your tree from a seed
If you got consistency, man, it's all you really need
Gotta keep gettin' better 'til you get your shit together
It take time and patience if you want it to last forever
Stay focused on your cheddar, let the fame come later
Gotta bet on yourself if you tryna have paper
Ain't gotta sign major, you can still shine major
If you don't own yourself, then they played you, damn

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Stack it and go get some more, I'm hustlin', loadin' the safe
Jewelry on like I'm the weatherman, ice out the Rollie and flooded the face
(Mm)
She wanna ride with her hair in the wind, I'm a legend on 288 (Ayy)
I never chase 'em, but if it's some money involved, baby, I'm on the way (Ye
ah, look)
Get the bag strong, then put the members of your cast on
Then reinvest and go and double up, where your gameplan? Where your backbone
?
When the storm come, where the real ones who gon' still be ridin' if the sta
sh gone?
Take your time on the grind, bro, you know them sprintin' niggas never last
long
I'm the last don, Pro ain't never made a bad song
Independent, self-made nigga, treat the studio just like a trap phone
Never livin' off the past, though, 'cause they don't give a fuck 'bout what
you had, homes
Back to back with the trophy racks, we keep winnin' shit just to add on
Carry on

Yo, man
It's H-Town shit

Self-made shit
Already platinum like my nigga Thugga first album
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?