

Take a ride in the ends
I'm just chillin' over on the side with my friends, yeah, yeah
And I'ma die in a Benz
When I get the money
I won't try to pretend, yeah, yeah
Feelin' fly in the ends
I'm just chillin' over on the side with my friends, yeah, yeah
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I won't try to pretend, yeah

If life's a game this one's pay to play
So many bars I've been afraid to say
So many reasons that I've stayed up late
Tryna make my case for the day to day
Saw problems make a greater plague
Kill Trump and Pence, can pray your gay away
This shit's exhausting, I need a Gatorade
Now they faking pain, they can't make a change
Boutta disappear like David Blaine
Can someone point me to the exit?
Damn, this work has really got me losing pounds
Like I'm coming out of Brexit
But I gotta eat my breakfast
I got some oatmeal and some Chex mix
Your girl talking 'bout my next hit
While she checks shit off of Netflix
I just finished with the dentist
She said I really need to floss more
So I went to the Yeezy store
And I like them shits, so I bought four
And one day I'll be on tour
And they'll be screaming for an encore
'Cause I drop this bomb shit
Till they got it and they want more
Yeah

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