

Ay, ya, ay, ay, ya, ay
Alright, there's a mic right here
It ain't fake, there's a mic right here
Alright

Fightin' crime they call me Doctor Who
Writin' rhymes like Dr. Seuss
They try to doctor me
But I make more than a doctor do
All about the follows, you don't follow through
Like maybe that's the reason I don't follow you
Now they wanna hate 'cause the dollars blue
I'm like you don't know the fuck you talkin' to
I cannot start how they want me to
'Cause I'm off the charts and I'm on them too
Everybody wanna piece off of you
When you makin' all the paper like the Office do
They say that I'm gettin' cocky, bitch, can you tell
G-A-O-T, I'm like, bitch, can you spell
Like oh well
I don't take Ls
Every rapper I'll see you in hell
Y'all on that boring demonic shit
Maybe the power of Christ will compel
I'm on the charts, I ain't talkin' Excel
I am a senior and feel like a freshman as well
Like XXL
I got the class and y'all gettin' expelled
I hope you caught this shit like NFL
Call it Odell
I chop it up like I'm Pharrell
That's how I feel, that's how I felt
Keepin' it Gucci just like my belt
Yeah
Keepin' it Gucci, just like my belt
Luca, you better hop on to this shit
Better hop on to this shit right now
Right now
Right
I'm like right now
Right now
I get the money
They want it like now
They gotta write down
I get that money
Put it on the mic now
Get it on the mic now
In the foreign
Y'all took the bike route, y'all are so borin'
I am so hype now, double my price now
I'm gettin' money and everyone like how
If I am talkin' than you better write down
Better write down

Everyday feel like a fight now
Turn the lights out
I'm just searchin' for some clarity

Like wrong and right now
Can't escape all of my demons
Runnin' from my light house
Yeah, I got so many feelings
Gotta work on myself

Everyday feel like a fight now
Wanna get you out of mind
And out of sight now
But I just pulled up to the function
With the lights out
They say life's a trip
I don't care about no baggage though
I just got here
She just told me that she had to go
Why you have to go
Oh, I hardly know
You say you a partygoer
I'm like where'd the party go
Girl, you been playin' with my heart
Just like some cardio
On Mario
I've always been the third wheel
Like I'm Wario
Yeah
Yeah, I'm always going, uh
I cannot do boring, nah
Got my angels, they ignore me, yeah
Now my mind been gettin' stormy
And they want me

Everyday feel like a fight now
Turn the lights out
I'm just searchin' for some clarity
Like wrong and right now
Can't escape all of my demons
Runnin' from my light house
Yeah, I got so many feelings
Gotta work on myself

Hopped in a Benz
Fuckin' it with you I talk to your friends
Gone in the end
Hittin' you up, I don't wanna again
And I ain't five years old on recess
So I don't wanna pretend
Okay, well maybe I'll pretend
I don't wanna pretend 'cause I lost it again
Yeah

Everyday feel like a fight now
I was always wrong now
You were always right now
Yeah, I got this dough, but it's just for show
Yeah, got this dough, but it's just for show

No, no, you cannot leave me like that
Why didn't you tell me?
Maybe it's because I'm terrified of losing you

You know when you do your thing, I'm gonna do mine