

Now that I'm rich, communist women wanna eat me (Aah!)

Shoutout Karl Marx, your small charts don't complete me, uh (Ooh)

I said I made my mark, see it from a higher place

You said that you made your mark, it must've been dry-erase

You said that you made a spark, my shit like a fireplace (Uh)

Fuck that! Cali native- I'm like my entire state (Uh)

Ooh, and I'm wide awake

They all want me dead when they hear me like it's "A Quiet Place" (Shh, aah!)

So many legs in the game, I'm a fuckin' octopus

From the mountains of Caucasus

After this verse, your next album gonna be posthumous

Likin' me is a more common trait for white girls than watchin' the fuckin' Office is (Ooh)

Uh, never took the overnight route (Uh)

Went from open mics to shows with lights and overhyped crowds, uh

Yeah, and your career is over right now

Ain't it funny how the tweets aren't loadin' right now?

Uh-huh, tryna find somethin' to discredit me

More conspiracies than NLE Choppa on LSD

So let it be, you ain't gon' find one reason why

Even if you see it all, fuck a all-seein' eye (Aah!)

Yeah, ayy

Even if you seen it all, fuck a all-seein' eye (Yeah)

I done seen 'em all, fuck me over, or at least they tried (Aah!)

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Just 'cause your mans' lyrics hot, boy, don't mean they fire

Seen these dudes lose they backbone like they don't need a spine (Yeah, yeah)

Before twenty, did acid like I don't need a mind

They tried to aim for my heart, but I never needed mine

In one line, I take life and I redefine

Used to need a sign, now fuck labels; I don't need to sign

Ev'ry verse is like a AK clap

These mo'fuckers switch up more than Ray J's hat (Goddamn!)

Gettin' dome, still never home, e'ry day, that's facts

On a bad day, made 10K, spent 8 at Saks, yeah

Like, fuck bread, I'ma make that back

'Cause where I'm from, your shit boom and they gon' spray that trap

So tell these rap dudes, they got like three, four more subliminals

'Til I say, "Fuck an interview", show up while you at dinner, dude

Bitch