On my grind, never stop
Look at we, this on God (this on God)
It's that time, bout to shine (okayyyy)
U gon see, I ain't lyin'
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When I'm on a roll, I still keep it on the low We don't do no All-In, 'least a 30 for a show Even when I'm not cookin, I still heat up the stove We don't recognize u, (what) man u shud go Been around but never find me Always hatin, never at me Don't care bout the fame Long as they all know my name There's no reason for the grind If u see me then u know it I been workin for my family Also for my new balenciii People trynna bring me down, keep my eyes up on the checks Always givin out my best, I just let God do the rest Haters trynna test me, all these bitches is a mess T-t-trynna be somebody, I don't wanna be less

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If these guys complaining, didn't I tell em I'm a rolling stone?
I should do these bitches clearance, they all look like rag n bone
If it ain't about the money, why the fuck u on my phone?
Ask me why I'm not replying, bitch u know I'm in my zone
I just paid a couple tax
I just gave my mama bag
I just paid my daddy bills
Bitch u know I'm bout that mil
I just made a couple fortune dunno what to do with it
Lookin like a president by the way we pass these bills
Woah, see me swish
Lowkey fancy, call me miss
Bitches jealous, I just blow a kiss
Makin hits while they keep on makin diss

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