

I don't fuck with y'all niggas
Stay the fuck away from me
I don't fuck with y'all bitches
Just out here chasing cheese
I hate everybody

Plus, who I hate the most is he—
He who I used to be
Who I'll be today's a mystery

But I don't fuck with y'all niggas
I'm anti-everything
I am anti-choice
Anti-life
Anti-existing

Why the fuck did I pull up?
Why the fuck did I hop out?
If my kids don't like school
Imma tell 'em, nigga, drop out
Imma tell 'em, nigga, wild out
Imma let them niggas go ham
Pray to God they scorch the Earth
'Cause fuck getting with the program

Imma keep it real for what it's worth
My life wasn't even planned
My birth wasn't calculated—
But oh well, nigga, GOD damn

I wish I could lie to you
And say I won't die for you
And say I won't try for you
And say that I give up
But that's not what I could do

I guess I'm just deep in the fuck shit
My word ain't even upset
I can't hide now, it's public
Kinda poor now, take bus quick

But my niggas, they ride for me
All my indigos ride for me
My soul is intact
I know shit in the mud for me
But I came from the mud, you see

You know we been that
Where my fam and my friends at?
When I get back on top
You know I'm gonna spend that
Elevate to the minax

But I don't fuck with y'all niggas
Tell the truth, I've been depressed
No, I don't fuck with nobody
That's why I don't see ya text

I ain't even really busy
I've been hiding from reality
'Cause I don't wanna stick around-
Wanna disappear happily

Searching for love in a hopeless place
In this case, I'll erase her face
And replace with a case of that drank
I don't need no chase

Don't chase no hoe, love my space
My friends can get lost while I'm at it
Just in the way
Vision crystal clear
But to them, it's vague

Living in purple haze
Born in a cursed maze
Let them emotions fade
And give in to worse days

Pacing my ways, I would change
But face it-the wolves my tracks
My knapsack is packed with the strap
I protect and attack

I can't just be reacting to flies or the gnats
So tell them scavengers
I won't be on they platter, bruh

Add up all of the cheddar
I'm snatching the pussy that fattest
'Cause niggas ain't ever mattered here
Ever since calamity struck

I'm not just catching up
I'm surpassing you fucks
'Cause getting even
Means meeting below my standards

Be watching ya manners
I'm Captain Planet, bitch
I'm the master planner

Y'all niggas don't feel me
Y'all bitches won't heal me
I'm pistol concealing
For anyone that gets to my feelings

Time is revealing that friends
Don't last 'til the end
Or maybe I'm attracting my sins
From past lives I did

Remember Josiah-
When varsity players tried to roast at lunch tables
In high school
A five-on-one battle became two
I didn't know 'em
I hated the system
I hate cool

The paradigm that allows most the world to become fool
From hatred, that friendship started
Departed, and shot a visual

He almost ditched for Supreme drop
But hey, what did you know?
I put a camera in his hand
And told 'em it's us against the world

These niggas don't get the visions
Let's get to bands

Fast forward today—
Now he work for Yung Bans
Or any other young rapper
Talkin' 'bout sellin' Xans

I'm proud you shot DaBaby's Rolling Stone cover—that's rad
I wrote this just to say
"Fuck you," 'cause I ain't get the chance

You know what the system is
And now you play in hands
Too good to build with the woods—
I guess you've taken your path

And fuck Malik for not telling me
He was in the city
He must've hated me too
So don't nobody chill with me

'Cause I cussed you out over text
For a mess that you left in a nest
I invested—
What the fuck did you expect?
I covered the rent

Come from the bottom where boots
Are stepping on necks
So it pains me more than a hex
When I left to put ya wings to the test

The only real friend I had
Is now six feet under
They say he died of an aneurysm
But still gotta wonder

Mangekyou Sharingan tears
Are taking me under
I trust the vision
I see the mission
I cannot blunder