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For really though
I'm a- I'm a lion in the j
I'm a- I'm a lion in the j
I'm a- I'm a lion in the jungle
And I wanna go roar
For really though
Motherfucker, I'm ill, for really though
Look at all these things I got
Check out the stuff I bought
All these clothes I buy
I get big air
Yeah, I be smoking d-d-d-d
For really though
For really though
I laugh good, I'm dying
I'm falling out, I'm crying
You so pissed, I got a gold neck
With gold hands, I'm shining
Stop fronting, you lying
Go away, we not buying
I'm a- I'm a lion in the jungle
And I wanna go roar
For really though
Living life like kings
Shooting star, that's me
The paper boy, Pill Clinton
Percocet and Roxys
I'm sky high
On cloud 9
Feeling irie
You good, son? I'm righteous
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My palms itching, keep getting it Nothing you can tell us, we're living it And we keep living it Seat back, kicking it I'm a- I'm a lion in the j I'm a- I'm a lion in the j I'm a- I'm a lion in the jungle And I wanna go roar For really though For really though