

Campbell

Redveil

Uh, yeah

I plant the seeds and watch 'em bloom, get off my dick for JID's sake

How my niggas goin' up? They prayin' till they knees ache
I'm eatin' all this chicken soup, I fill my stomach 'til I can't

We ball, you tryna take them threes, we take this shit straight to the paint

We up by twenty, come and take it from us, you not gon' take it from us

Grip to death like guillotine, I know I'm not gon' fumble

Plenty habits I done crushed, I kicked that shit off to the rubble

No more pity for me, nigga, we gon' get it off the muscle, you dig?

Yeah, you dig?

Yeah, yeah, we gon' get it off the-

Yeah (You dig?), uh, yeah, yeah, yeah

Look, I said

They gravitatatin' 'cause I got a knack

I'm up on they neck 'til I got me a plaque (Plaque)

We eatin' good, I run up a sack

I'm spendin' this shit 'cause I'm gettin' it back (Back, yeah)

Up off of generosity, I'm lit

Still hit up Brian to take me a flick

I still need it home grown

Nigga, I done been workin' for so long

Gotta kick brodie out, tryna prolong my dreams

Got my foot on the gas, see the high beams

Wu-Tang with the cheese, I need all the C.R.E.A.M

Customize fits, bro, these my seams

Changed my life when I looked at the fine things

All that gloomy shit ended, we shining

Yeah, look (Shining)

All that, nigga