

Uh, yeah, yeah nigga
Uh, yeah
Uh-uh, yeah
Uh, yeah yeah

Flip that Cortex shit different than everybody else
Paradigm shift 'cause it's time for niggas that need no help
Teardrop on the soul 'fore I crush it, then I proceed to wilt
2013 was surviving shit that the Bible spelled
Feeling like the end of my brain every time my eyes will well
I'm sinning, prideful 'cause I'm winning like your rival [?]
Nine year old nigga on top of the fucking astral belt
I can see the world from a different lens the [?] finesse the s
hit that I'm pressing send on IG
If you wanna go soul for soul then you gotta find me
Never fuck with niggas that waver and be different, highkey
Likely, I'm doing some toxic shit and fucking my psyche
They say the road to heaven be bumpy my shit feel spiky
I'm a real nigga from my head to the sole of my Nikes, uh
Ain't no free trial, nigga, so don't try me

Yeah, bitch
[?] (Yeah)

Keep running, keep running till you make it out the gym
All these little niggas foul, just doin' shit 'cause they can
I could give a fuck if it don't feed me or the fam
Stop extending your hand, I'm not gon' fill it up
Where the fuck was you at when I just wanted to give it up?
I said, where the fuck was you at when I just wanted to give it
up?
Stop extending your hand, nigga, yeah

Stop extending your hand
Stop extending your hand
Stop-, stop-
Yeah... bitch