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One shot, bitch, I'm taking it, better run  
 One Glock, fucking up not an option  
 One place that I'm putting on, where I'm from  
 Take a Grammy back to PG when I'm done  
 Last year, learned something new by myself  
 Whole time, thought I couldn't use niggas' help  
 Whole time, thought I used to live inside a hell  
 Now I fuck with the city more than I fuck with myself  
 Not much, that much still ain't ever change  
 Fuck a clout trend, nigga, run my own lane  
 Speeding through that bitch, plus, I'm 'bout to drop weight  
 Once I'm at my destination, no more pain  
 I hope, I hope to God  
 Nigga, I hope to God  
 I pray myself to sleep  
 And let my thoughts rewind  
 Nigga, I hope to God  
 Nigga, I hope to God

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