

I had to take off on you niggas  
Bro it's been real  
6'3 275 Ima big deal  
Sometimes my mind moves so quick  
So that I can't sit still  
I should probably take some time away  
To let this shit heal  
I been strong  
But you gotta be 10 times tougher  
With this skin tone  
We started a couple hundred yards  
From the end zone  
What you know bout throwing bad bitches  
In the friendzone  
Cause she just want your time  
But you're who they depend on  
It's 24 hours in a day  
What they get spent on?  
You spend yours worried bout other niggas  
That's the syndrome  
All that hate you got inside yo heart  
You ain't gone live long  
Meanwhile I'm in some rare denim  
Getting drip off  
Get off my dick  
Let me get this fit off

I'm in the game like it's a kickoff  
I'm in the game nigga like it's a kickoff yea fasho  
I'm just grateful I coulda been doing B&Es  
Jumping through the window

Only thing that strikes fear in me is G.O.D  
And that's on my soul

I just don't got time for niggas playing with me  
Gotta protect my mind  
Fuck what you're saying to me  
Everything that you said about me  
Finally made it to me  
And it feels like you're hating on me

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