

No Permission Needed

Rexx Life Raj

I see the look in your face, nigga, you mad
I wear it out when I cop it 'cause I'm in my bag already
Jumped off the porch, I go out and get it, no, I never ask
I don't need your permission
I don't need your permission

Ayy, I don't need your permission
I'm in the game, I know it's a game of inches
Back in the day she catted on me
Now my DM is overwhelming with bitches (Woah)
Hop on a flight to New York
Chop cheese when we in the city
Stiffarm all that faux love
If it's real love, show a couple titties
Papa told me when I get to Harlem, slide to 126 and Lenox
They gon' try to gentrify your legacy
Fascism, classism weaponries
Still two step, new step to my own melody, uh (Ooh-woah)
You can't kill what's real, it's too heavenly, uh
My eyes too wide, I see the maze like I'm Frankie Beverly, uh (Ooh-woah)
I play it chill, I see the wheel, niggas in jeopardy (Ooh-woah)
Niggas just wanna live, wanna ball
Where we come from we ain't have nothin'
Fuck that shit, we want it all
Mix up the caramel frap' and the Adderall
I got the game from the coach and then pass it off
Movin' like AC transit, all in traffic
Now all the Bay watch like Hasselhoff
Graduated, cap and gown, and then took the tassel off
And really went outside, I'm really outside, yeah
I went up on my downtime
Went up on my downtime, yeah, yeah
On all of my down

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No, I don't need your permission (Oh)
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Nah, I don't need your permission
I'm in my own race, I'm settin' the pace
A nigga in pole position
And you in a poor position
I'm smokin' that potpourri
When I'm in Queens or overseas
It make no difference, nigga, nah
This is some shit that I owe to me
I don't need no one to oversee, understand that
Flew to Sudan and I brought the sand back
Straight from the mud, I want all the land back
Invest in my destiny, sands of time

Worth more to me than a dollar sign
You niggas stressing to make a bag back
I just blew that in the Hakkasan
Half the time I be in the moment, tryna stay in it longer, my nigga
It's gettin' harder tryna balance my wants, needs, aspirations, and karma, my nigga
I had to face it, it's just me and myself, and the circumstances made me stronger my nigga
No longer in need of your validation
I guess I'm the bad guy, I had to face it
Look, shit
I took my shit and heat for it
Y'all niggas swear we got beef for it
I don't do beef, I'ma destroy it
Quarter million for each lawyer
I am a star, but don't reach for it
Burn you niggas like the keef
I put it all inside a leaf
I made a choice and took a leap

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No, I don't need your permission, oh