

A home worth stayin' at
In my lifetime

Uh, blow me like confettis
On that green-green, man, I got the absinthe in me
Doin' shit without thinkin', hopin' God forgive me
You too toxic for me, pay me for another kidney
(Ayy, ayy-ayy) Always fuckin' winnin'
Pull up to the Grammys in a brand new Honda Civic
Ain't got time to give a fuck or worry 'bout my image
I'ma cut it off if I ain't gettin' nothin' from it

Ayy, got my mother's face and my father's confidence
Walkin' 'round the party, always lookin' like the perfect blend
Got my right hand with me, I will never need to fuck no fans
Got real homies with me, never need to hang with bitter friends
Monte Carlo flew in on G5, lil' bad bitch just turned 29
I'm only fucking for the vibes, I only say hi, then goodbye
Mmm, if you listenin', congrats, you just discovered fire
I looked at the clock, guess what, lil' bitch? It's time to die
She behind on rent
She got two jobs and a kid and still got time to give me neck
You wear loafers to the club, don't tell me you deserve respect
You use internet to hate, I used that shit to change my fate
(She gon')

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Every day I wake up, I live my life to the fullest, bitch
Your dream don't mean shit if it just turns into excuses, bitch
(Bitch)
I'm just talkin' facts, I'm just tryna make shit that'll flabbergast
I've been rappin', all you doin' talkin' fast
Man, I'm sure you could prolly do more than that
And I still got that rum up in my system
4-5 proof, that shit is so hittin'
He want problem, I'ma throw fist then
Told that bitch send me the location
Ass fat, she need attitude fixin'
I'm sick, I got terminal trillness
My next album, call that shit Hit List
I kill shit and you are my witness

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