

Wassup  
What's good?  
What's poppin?  
What's new?  
Is you trippin?  
I'm just feeling myself stop buggin  
Check my flavors  
I don't scrap my flex  
Basic hoes don't feel it  
I don't mind flat taste  
I don't smash flat  
  
I don't really wanna fuck up  
Shaz, he blessing with the bass  
On the weekend, I be late  
Need a bounce I make this shit work  
Gotta keep it with the pace  
And I'm stressin eryday  
So I'm switching my style like Shangela  
Picking my flows too easily  
Mixing my shit with a little bit of a sauce  
And a bitter slice of a pressure, nice taste in it

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Bish, listen when I speak  
Off of the stress when I follow the vision  
Mad man tweaks  
Mininum flaws  
I know my lifespan is close to a stallion  
I know my name means I'm built like a lion  
Inside never drying  
I make it arousing  
You faking inspiring  
I keep with the cadence  
You're lagging behind it  
I don't feel distracted

Don't overthink  
I just a race man  
This is your ass versus your dumbass versus the whole ass world  
And if you moving step by step without looking at mountains ahead you  
You might get there faster than you think

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I stop thinking 'bout them pretty bad bitches  
I got my shit together better not tweak  
Working out, breathing in  
Keep on swimming don't sink  
Gotta admit thinking bout if a bullet makes die quick?

"You not the same  
We need more energy  
Do you know bout Macklemore he really rap indeed  
I miss the old Rilès  
Rapping fast shit  
Turn it up like "I do it""

Oh you really know how to piss me off  
Let me set the shit straight  
I'm hating my old stuff  
I'm getting back on my energy  
Without cringing much  
So get the fuck out my way  
If you think I'll listen up  
If you think I'm Kikesa  
Bellek ahya weld' ma  
I ain't nothing regular  
Know me like a 101  
Bitch cut it, Ion mind  
And I know how to ride  
Plan on making more noise  
Better fasten

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It's you, the problem  
You buggin' man  
You're dead inside  
Since 'Welcome to the Jungle'

Find yourself back