

# Comin Thru

Russ

Yeah, see the difference between me  
And whoever fuck is tryna do this shit too  
I don't need to speak for you to hear me

Yeah, the rewards of self belief have turned me into an addict  
Girls cheating, being hoes has turned me into a savage  
Before I knew I was a prodigy, I was still bringing havoc  
And my musics full of movies, all my shit's cinematic  
Sometimes I feel insane, sometimes my mind should be padded  
I'm just fucking up my walls, but I still build a palace  
Cause there's more gold in my mind than you can mine in the Earth  
Imagination flying free, my potential's my worth  
Searching, saying for the longest I'm gonna be rich any minute  
Rich is just a state of mind, believe me, I'm in it  
Vanilla range, peanut butter seats with the windows tinted  
That's the car, I get my sister off these iTunes digits  
That watch says its coming, that car says I did it  
I'mma drop a classic debut called "I'm not finished"  
And I'm not fishing, but the money's swimming closer  
So these hoes are getting thirstier, tryna grab my super soaker

Yeah, move to the back, Russ is coming through now  
Truth coming out, what you gonna do now?  
Looking at the mirror like I do this for you now  
Looking at my family and my fans and my crew now  
Saying the same shit like I do this for you now  
Yeah, I do this for you now

Let me tell y'all something

Yeah, now when you have everything, you don't need anything  
But when you have everything, they're down for anything  
See there's a lot of people who just look at you as a come up  
So they mistreat you, they see the ornaments  
They wanna take yours to hang they own on they Christmas tree  
I just believed you cause I was raised with love  
You thought I was the lick, but you ain't slick  
See people change with love, try to take advantage  
Cause they view it as a weakness like I'mma do whatever I want  
And he won't see shit coming, but I peep bitch running  
Keep it moving with your basic ass  
Y'all small town hoes are all the same, I gotta plane to catch  
Might sign a motherfucking deal  
Might buy some motherfucking wheels  
But just know, if I offer you the lifeline it's motherfucking real  
Unless you DIEMON, my family or my fans, heres the plan, fuck 'em

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Yeah, I do this for you now

I'mma just talk shit one more time

Yeah, money right around the corner

I'm just waiting for the pick up  
You call that shit a sixteen? I call that shit a pick up  
Listen to your songs, sounding like you give up  
Rappers sounding weak, I guess it's time for us to lift up  
This whole game, cause Drakes the only one who's fucking shit up  
The rest of y'all, hiding in the shadows like a ninja  
But fuck your stealth, Russ is making noise  
Turning up on myself like what

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Yeah, I do this for you now

And I'm still fucking here like