

Distance

Russ

Ooh, y'all got me fucked up, ooh, y'all got me fucked up
Hahaha, for real, hahaha
CHOMP 2, Alchemist beat, classic shit only

My name is tatted on titties and asses
'Cause I got a cult followin' like Indian Netflix
My passion took me past the pessimist, cash benifits
First class Emirates, impact megalithe
Set in stone, went in Rome, I'ma do it rockstars
Got accustomed to skippin' customs, what's up?
Haters sayin', "Fuck Russ", women tryna fuck Russ
Y'all streams ain't really bees, I don't trust buzz
I'm your dream girl screen saver, kill the pussy, cremated
You can't believe it, yeah, I T-Pained you
I live music, think big, yeah, I see major
Cross the line, you in extreme danger
I ain't playin' peacemaker
My appearance makes me seem safer
Not for real though
I've accepted apologies that I'm still owed
Lotta perks since I pop no pills though
Ran up another mill', ho, gracefully
Things don't fall apart, they fall in place for me
Gain so much money, I ain't chasin' it, it's chasin' me
It's just one thing that's got me trippin' like Amerie
Treat me like I'm regular but fuck me like I'm famous, please
Someone send this set of deppressure of bein' president
Fuck it though life is better rich, I don't think I should question it
Rebel against the record biz', it's what I represent
'Cause they gon' give you crumbs of your bread and call it benevolence
Strange like ballet tricks
On the Billboard charts and on the best-seller list
Make the head spins like an exorcist
I put the M's before my X like Mexican
Then I can invest, send a love Lee Stafford did
It's all about intelligence, movin' Mount Everest
Without ever sweatin', it's elegance but
Struggle or success, which one are y'all choosin'?
'Cause y'all hate me when I'm winnin'
But root for me when I'm losin', it's confusin' (For real)

I went the distance without their assistance
Now they're mad they missed on me
Through the resistance, label me a mischief
Now they're mad they missed on me
I went the distance without their assistance
Now they're mad they missed on me (Yeah)
Through the resistance, label me a mischief
Now they're mad they missed on me

Look
I was the nigga that they counted out
Now I'm the nigga niggas countin' on when they down and out
They so opiated but can't go on the stash and pull a thousand out
I let this water on my neck drown 'em out
I show love to niggas that I was never shown
Continuously I'm reppin' home and I ain't never home

Momma did drugs, grandfather needed Methadone
Took that chip off my shoulder, used it for a step in stone
Mind sick, ain't no prescription that can help me
You broke but always got your two cents, fuck you gon' tell me?
Thinkin' all the shit I did, so some days I feel weak
Feelin' like I'm Tony when talkin' to doctor Melfi (Talk to 'em)
And bein' woke the new trend, so the sales speak
Went to the protests, just to get a selfie
To put it on your pages, post it for the likes
Yo, you a star, you supposed to give us light
Them niggas stream well but mostly over hype
Them numbers lookin' funny when you hold 'em up closer to the light
Machine, you know who did it best, you know who did it right
I sold a brick of white
Smoked a nigga twice, you know I spit my life (Ooh)
And all my shit is nice, we not the same, you never did nothin'
Smack his phone out his hand, now nigga spit somethin'
Joke about my face but your bitch love it
Made six hunnid this month alone, now they get to just love it
Machine

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Yeah, yo, uh
Rollin' through Vegas under blindin' lights
You niggas run up on me like I'm [?]
Sippin' Macchiato, Starbucks, pinky ring
See the heat steamin' out the large cup
Furry white hat (Yeah)
Under my wing is a yellow bag
Tiffany deuce deuces
We about our chicken, we ain't worried 'bout your roosters
Every bitch, I get 'em like, "Nigga, that's my new shit", no cap
Guatemala, the powder is hard to follow
We up in chase, stowing numbers like custom model
With just a [?], then escape the Cabo, town
Got a hunnid square, speedin' like new Cerrados
Yeah, uh, death to the dickriders
Death to the perpetrators left with a dick inside 'em
Fake love niggas give opinions with a complex
Thinkin' they can view you through a lens but got the wrong specs
Death or two, that's what I saw before the decimals
Now I'm in a place where niggas fight to stay next to you
My soul can't be sold or stole
Peace be upon the prophet Mohammed, I embrace what he told
They say I couldn't do what I done it and got to it
So much money and I ain't even Jewish
Meet the team [?], we stay jumpin' out the newest
We proud and everything, don't give a fuck who your boo is
Sing the hook

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