

Inside Job

Russ

The last thing that my ego needs is rapping on a preemo beat
I'm tryna P O P and reach the T O P you bitch
That was velvet days now I'm a Don like Quixote you bitch
And to my skeptics I sing fuck you like I'm cee lo green you bitch
Won't catch me begging for a seat I built my own damn table
Distribute this myself I built my own damn label
Like Hov
They tell me that I gotta quiet down it's gettin old
But I never really was too good at doin what I'm told
I'm disobedient
I'm driving on the median
I'm only tryna wife you if you got a Wikipedia
The media is full of mirages
That shit disgust me
But you're bound to eat some lies when your curiosity's hungry
I'm making a million monthly
Off of songs
How are you a worker but you claiming you a boss
It don't add up
I got way in more in my head than what my bank account may show so I'm just
waitin for the universe to catch up
Life's a mashup full of blessings
I feel like gods gift
Cause every time I drop I gotta bond with the hot shit
I'm fillin up the soul that's why I'm fillin up the pockets
Plus I wrote a book that's why I'm fillin up the conscious
Tony Gonzalez
Imma play forever
I've been married to the music I just hope we stay together
Unlike my mom and dad did
Only thing I'm scared of in this life is being average
Harvard business school accepted me I'm taking classes
I'm tryna keep my mind sharp
I'm working on my cardio that's why I'm tryna climb charts
Don't know where the lines are
That's why you got smacked up
I don't hang fine art
I just hang my plaques up
I'm so beyond thankful I'm so grateful
Black Porsche white ghost my garage is interracial
My house looks like a 5 star resort with a 5 star spa
That's why these women comin thru and gettin facials
I'm too timeless
My crews violent
I keep my love life my bank account my next move private
I try to use my past as a reference
But the media don't want me to evolve
So they gon use it as my residence
So fuck y'all
Most of y'all been died off
I promise that success is an inside job
People losing to themselves
That's why my sound is so special
Cause I'm the rap napoleon I help you outwit the devil
And I got ladies like D'angelo
Her pussy sweet it taste like cantaloupe
I stand up for the truth even if that means that I stand alone

Like a bunch of pig men hating
All because of pigmentation
White racists is what inflicts this nation
Of course there's gonna be a lotta indignation
The greatest of all time
Yea that's gotta nice ring to it
My ship never came to the shore I had to swim to it