

# Jungle

Russ

Hahaha, yeah  
Yeah, okay

Yeah, okay  
There's pussy on my cellular  
Money on my mind  
Music on my heart  
Full of art, make me shine  
I got know how's to flows now  
And I'ma get my wish so  
Fuck the clouds you bringing through  
You can't rain on my window  
I'm ashamed you'd even try  
My armor's full of bullet holes  
And honestly I'm getting sick and tired of always pulling hoes  
'Cause everyone's the same  
It starts out with a feeling  
Then that feeling won't remain  
After I'm done with the brain so  
Where's my cup? Fill it up  
I'm drinking to alleviate  
Please don't try to mediate  
Hugging curbs keeps me straight  
I'm looking for some weed to bake  
A beat to make so back up  
Running through this jungle making rumbles, fucking tracks up

I'm feeling like it's lights out right now  
Everybody pipe down  
Hands to the sky if you living for the right now  
Right now, right now  
Hands to the sky, put your hands in the sky

Yeah  
I do it for my brother, for my family, for my team  
I do it like no other, I see Grammy's in my dream  
So everything between is living life until it happens  
Postpone the moment but I own it when it happens  
Chosen as the captain, I know where the church is at  
Hope is on my back you don't have to pressure that  
I'ma bring the better map, God is all aboard too  
Faith in my fate makes me great when I forge through  
I missed the blow up, I'ma grow up to a king though  
Trying on the the crown and looking down will help drink slow  
So while this brown gets in me this crowd will get me  
I don't have to specify, I set aside the envy  
And keep moving on through the storm  
Fuck the rain, fuck the norm  
I don't give a fuck no more  
Got some blunts inside the dorm  
That's how I used to wake up, then I had to wake up  
Change the scenery, I still got greenery to faze out motherf\*\*kers

I'm feeling like it's lights out right now  
Everybody pipe down  
Hands to the sky if you living for the right now  
Right now, right now

Hands to the sky, put your hands in the sky

Yeah

I can't lose it all tonight

It don't make difference 'cause tomorrow I'm gone get it

Watch me speak into existence

'Cause I'm a rookie with the talent of a veteran

Double-shift my craft, meaning Russ put the effort in

And yeah I'm better than everyone you listening to

This is from the heart, this art that I'm giving you

So grab your notebook, watch me sing this dope hook

(Big money, big money, big money)

I'm a don with the medallion, an Italian motherfucker

Making boss moves, it's in my blood, it's how a boss moves

So when I talk rude, smoke blunts, walk smooth

It's because I live it up, don't give a fuck if y'all do

And yeah I got proof that I'm gonna stop you

G-Shock the world, I don't really need to watch you

Pinnacle flows, minimal lows, winnable goals, syllable shows

My pivotal role is more than making beats

'Cause when I spit it blow

I'm feeling like it's lights out right now

Everybody pipe down

Hands to the sky if you living for the right now

Right now, right now

Hands to the sky, put your hands in the sky

I'm feeling like it's lights out right now

Everybody pipe down

Hands to the sky if you living for the right now

Right now, right now

Hands to the sky, put your hands in the sky