

# Longevity Freestyle

Russ

So many people blowing smoke  
It's getting too cloudy  
It's kinda funny watching you you and you doubt me  
I'm going where I'm going  
Ain't nobody stopping that  
Shooting for the stars  
This is barely me cocking back  
I put in work what you think they're cheering russ for  
Taking short cuts could have your whole career cut short  
One more month or  
Definitely by spring  
Imma be a millionaire  
Turnin thoughts into things  
Couple thots couple tings  
Doesn't matter I'm the tin man  
Nothing frees the pain like some tanqueray gin can  
And I hope you playin chess and not checkers  
I know that's your best  
I hope you know you need to do better  
I hope you see the scarlet letter on your wifeys sweater  
She acted single when she was with me she let me do whatever  
But fuck the love and affection  
I got this buzz that I'm building  
I just want plugs and connections  
I swear I'm drunk off the feeling  
Of being me  
Ain't nobody bout to sober me up  
Understand me everybody's looked over me once  
I gotta chip on my shoulder  
I got this voice that's inside me  
That's yellin ain't nobody colder  
Dare somebody to try me  
I'm comin thru with that real shit  
Popping without a deal shit  
I play against myself  
I'm on some steel sharpens steel shit  
Cuz ain't no competition  
Only my potential  
I don't even have to rap  
I could be rich off instrumentals  
Making other people stars  
But I figured I should shine too  
The games got her legs open  
I figured I should slide thru  
Now people round the world confirming all my prophecies  
Name your favorite rapper I got double their discography  
So add an apostrophe to anything you offer me  
You need me I don't need you so just watch how you talk to me  
It's comedy watchin how the game goes  
Industry plants use steroids  
So as far as hall of fame goes  
You got an asterik  
And ain't no getting past it  
We all rapped to get here you were just wrapped up in plastic  
And shoved down the masses gullet  
I see your card imma pull it  
We don't believe you

You need real people  
It's all good tho I'm off it  
Cliq full of young prophets  
Like we all go by Muhammed  
Its amazing what can happen when you  
Follow your instincts  
So in sync with myself  
They gon give ya boy bands  
Like NYSNC  
I want wealth  
I want Grammys  
I want 100 foreign girls in just panties  
I want you to stop being so scared to be you  
I want all your dreams to turn into reality too  
It could happen if you want it  
Cuz dreams deferred turn into nightmares  
And I don't think you wanna be haunted  
I gotta lot to accomplish  
Further than mmmmm boppin  
No disrespect to hanson  
But longevitys my anthem  
Faith is my companion  
My doubt got abandoned  
My devil stills dancin  
In a house in the Hamptons  
Momma still waitin on her beach front mansion  
And she still mad at dad cuz the money's been random  
It's been tighter than the tension in this room  
Coldest summer in a while and the winters comin soon  
But don't worry I'm gonna make the snow melt  
The prize will be peace like a Nobel  
Imma be on covers with one hand on my balls like I'm Odell  
I never let nobody ride my coat tails  
Living outta duffle bags  
iTunes checks lotta hotels  
Only time I lose is when I blow L's  
Go tell whoever got the game on lock  
That I got the key  
Man my train don't stop  
I gonna be  
Here for forever  
Longevity