

# My Window

Russ

Come to my window  
I can't close my blinds its real  
Come to my window  
I can't wipe you off its real

I been sensing things about to change now  
In and outta countries and states now  
Bout to fly my fam out to LA now  
Gettin booked for shows I'm gettin paid now  
Fell in love with swerving fuck a lane now  
Fuck a mask and cape just use my name  
Swear to god I'm poppin any day now  
Recognize tomorrow knew myself and hit the lotto

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I been mixng things I probably shouldn't  
I been coaching myself I'm john wooden  
I been flippin chairs over like bob knight  
I been puttin pressure on like prom night

I can't see shit but i believe in my vision  
Women dollars and traveling lately thats how I'm livin  
CEO of myself  
Lately that's how I'm winning  
I'm from the cloth of a boss  
I gotta hustlers ambition damn  
Expanding my network  
From the internet i call that making the net work  
Real people fucking with you is real wealth  
That's human capital  
That's how you grow your networth  
Imma make your neck hurt  
Come on

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