

Note To Self

Russ

Yeah, Hit-Boy
CHOMP 2, CHOMP 2

5 A.M. in Atlanta, I'm writin' raps
Sometimes I'm fightin' for my dreams but it seems like they fightin' back
Light a match in my soul, they tryna bring the rain
Any bridge that I burned always lit the way
I shoot the truth then watch it ricochet, y'all just insecure like Issa Rae
The game in disarray, man, who can really spit today? (Who can rap?)
I think people are gettin' tired of all the party rap
Me, I'm out in Vegas, I own the spot that I party at
Facts, different levels to this boss shit
Always had drive, Ryan Gosling
Since I had a notebook full of rhymes, they bribe like Lori Loughlin
They mouths is full of green like I'm in Boston
But I'm in ATL, I employ myself and I pay me well
Runnin' so much game, I tore my ACL
I said that I need a sure thing, she said, "Okay, Miguel"
How many millions did I make this year? Maybe twelve
All I need's a couple weeks to make it thirteen
Me, I can stay in touch and still be out of your reach
Definition of keepin' it cordial, got it poppin' like Orville
I made somethin' out of nothin', was always resourceful
Doors will form off of your will (Your will)
I never switched teams, you're more George Hill
Fuck the haters, focus on who loves it (For real)
It's a shame to be chasin' love and runnin' right from it (Woah, woah, woah,
woah)
Note to self, [?] (Woah)

Niggas want loyalty without showin' loyalty (How?)
King shit, I want the royal treatment and royalties
My girl fresh-faced but I love how she spoil me (Woah)
War time the only time that you gon' catch me fatigued
I must be preachin' the way they crossin' me
Like I dot my I's and crossin' my T's (T's)
Really I got a reputation I often proceed (I do)
Lifestyle I live, hairlines often recede (True)
Pursuit of happiness, I'm on the search of it
Covered in Louis Vuitton, we ride on the verge of it
Lot of people claimin' that they down bad, as bad as it gets (Gets)
But understand that rock bottom a bottomless pit (Pit)
Somebody always doin' worse then worse as it is
Time forever tellin', it's always gon' snitch
A walkin' target to these hoes, they always gon' miss me
Wisdom of solid men, I'm always gon' listen
Saint Michael and Saint Jermaine always protect me (Protect)
It's a movie the way these niggas drama projectin' (Boi)
It's a cold, cold game and I'm goin' Wayne Gretzky (Boi)
Born the same day as Aretha, you gotta respect me (Respect)
I gotta start treatin' my life like it's the only one
I done seen niggas lose they life over a hundred ones
I done seen wifey who's the one get one-and-done
My ego say I'm top five, my heart sayin' I'm one-of-one
They want me to snap, want me to fall, want me to crack
Want me the star of YouTube channels to see me react
Want me to bleed, follow their lead, then never come back (Back)

But I don't see none of y'all names on one of my plaques
Note to self, I never heard nobody tell me life was too long
Or talk about pressure then say they on top of it (Top, yeah, uh)
Only that it's too short and that they're under a lot of it (Yeah, uh)
Somehow I still show love when they show me the opposite (Look, uh)

Note to self, they always gon' go for self
If loyalty be cold then my .40 below the belt
It's lonely when you rich, but it's boring when you get help
That's why I run my race and they slow 'cause they chasin' clout
Yeah, I got lawyer fees on my desk
Hoya tickets forever, these dogs pressing you out (Hurr)
I inspire what they can't be (Okay)
I just be playin' gallery flares, feel like Camp Lo (This is NY)
Hat low, I'm high though, my mind in is a spiral
They ask me if I'm sure, I say, "A gecko sellin' GEICO" (Haha)
My respect is nothin' like though (Okay)
'Cause I write flows to turn this cypher to a cyclone (Phew)
I got hoes, somebody wife could be my night though (Okay)
If y'all go dark, my vitriol got vitiligo
Oh nah, my remorse is nothin' like though
This a goosie and gabogou, have a bite though (Oh, yeah)
I might go Michael Myers on any night though
And y'all know I'm killin' these cities like Money Heist though
Precise though, no heart, only pipe though
I'm in her back space so much, she thought she was my type ho
Nope, sophisticated, still a psycho
No bright ideas 'cause I will dim you niggas lightbulb
And spin this whole block like a dreidel, Happy Hanukkah
And mazel tov 'til I run out, somebody cut my mic off (Yo, yo, Badmon)

Time to separate the kings from the gods, streams from the bars (Shit)
You niggas hollerin', I leave the scene from a far
Here today, gone tomorrow, I'm who they honorin', I raised the bar
Diamond in the rough, not a single flaw
Keep it raw for the call (Bitch) ain't worried 'bout the scar
But if it's war, kick in the door like Marshall Law
It's levels to this thing, homie, we on different floors (Different floor)
I switch broads like I switch cars (Skrr)
It's just the hand that I was dealt, I didn't pick the cards
I deal them demons from myself, ain't gotta hit the squad
Y'all niggas light work
If I told y'all what I made a verse, shit, that might hurt
I can give y'all niggas a clue; how much that ice worth?
Take that, multiply it by two and it might work
It really just all depend on my mood (Word)
'Cause if they don't pay me my dues, they pay attention
So in the end I still get paid, like a pension (Yeah)
Fuck nigga (Haha) and I ain't even gotta rap
50 gave me like two M's, how I'm 'posed to act? (How I'm 'posed to act?)
Walk around like I got "Unique" written on my back ("Unique" written on my back)
My life really like a movie, hol' up, nigga, bring it back (Bring that shit back)
Yeah, I said, I ain't even gotta rap
50 gave me like two M's, how I'm 'posed to act? (Hahaha)
Walk around like I got "Unique" written on my back
My life really like a movie, hol' up, nigga, bring it back

Back, back, back to back (Bring it back)
Way back, back to back (Bring it back)
Say, yeah, bring it back, way back to back (Bring it back)
Bring it back (Oh) back to back (Bring it back), uh

Yeah, nigga
Joseph Badmon, you dun know
Joey Bada\$\$
Woah, CHOMP, CHOMP, nigga