Numb to the fortune
Climb in a rush
So of course shit distorted
Can't catch up
Sat there pouring to avoid shit
Man, stand up
Fucking scoring while they stalling
Uh, never us

Aye, I've climbed freedom heights
Why the fuck would I go slower? I don't see the signs
Too excited in the moment, now you feel decline
I'm my own designer floating to my realist style
Famous, never mind
Closure's not enough, ah
You thought I forgot, ah, yeah
I'm not done, ah
They say I'm psycho, uh, yeah
Like I know, uh
I might blow, uh, yeah
Like I'm supposed, uh

They all know I got it on my own so I don't need a thing
No, don't go try blowing up my phone unless it's bigger bricks
Show me something realer then
You know I can't feel a thing
I don't let the hate rot in my soul, I'm not concealing it
In life I'm the bigger man
So I'll never hit 'em back
Ghost 'em, yeah, we leave them sad
Wishing they got second chance
Ain't no fucking way in lack
I'm the fucking jaded champ
Colder since I came around
Spend it all and make it back

We too rich (We too-, we too-, ha?)
Ain't no joke, we bend the rules, bitch (Yeah)
On our own we make up and do shit
In control, my life is a movement
But I gotta work, I gotta prove it
I came with the hurt, they called me deluded
I work from the first until I'm improving
They counted me out so now I'm abusing
I fuck up the sound and act a fool with it

Winning a lot
All those stacks in both my hands
Hide the location and switch up the spot
Can't let no one know where we at
I'm always on working, not wasting my time
I'm just great that's how I am
Waking and get it, I don't even try
Excellence has been the plan
You ain't really 'bout this fuckin' life
You ain't really 'bout this shit I'm saying
You wanna live that easy life

But you too shook to get up and get it

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