

Dmt.

Scarlxrd

I'm a young earthquake
Show you about work rate
This richter scale can't regulate
Nothing from my wave
Its off the chart gone sideways
Watch in the bin like your wasting the time mate
I still vibrate
Higher than high grade
Never lost focus I keep my eyes straight
I play high stakes
I opened my mind now I got me migraine

Tripping tripping tripping tripping
Spend racks cus I'm self made
Make the racks like I'm bill gates
A few hundred bands on my driveway
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Real talk I don't like you
You're recycled
All of you niggas I see through like ice cubes
My outfits all blacked out like vinyl
Make niggas back pedal riding these cycles
I have myself so I don't need no idols
I have myself so I don't need no rivals
I have myself so I don't need to dial you
Its just me and my plans
Cashing in racks
I spend and get it back
Its a fact of the paper chase look at my plaques
On my wall I have it all
It feels like I'm

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That's all I'm gone do now
Cop this cop that
Cop everything till I've locked up a new style

Feeling good I got my check
Spent my check I'm feeling good
Can't cut me off I'm miles ahead
Had to stunt and make em look
Start of the race and I'm at the end
The shit that I do you can't comprehend
Cutting off ties and my loose ends
It doesn't even matter in the end

These days I feel like mike shenoda
Young bobs is so turnt up
Myth city in the range rover
We c sharp and the games over
All the situations that I've been in
Information ain't something I'm giving

Hungry for the distance
From everybody in there feelings about my business

New stuff I'm laid back my watch on I breath stacks
Yeah I'm drunk I need that new whip so I save stacks
I'm up
Like way up
I control my own out come
All you niggas think its random
I'll trade in gold for some platinum

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I won't stop
In my feels
I just move around it
I don't know those hoes
All they want
Is reasons to talk about me
We don't trust the thots
Or the feds
They try take advantage
We don't no smoke
Or no issues
We just living lavish yeah

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