

Yeah
Yeah, Jesus
(Scarlxrd, let's get it)
Scar

Always on the grind like I been spark collectin', yeah, uh
We came from the mud, we made it out the trenches, yeah, uh
I can't give a fuck about no one's perception, no, uh
I've been living life outside out of this dimension, whoa, yeah
Actin' like myself, it got me more attention, whoa, yeah
I ain't scared of death, that shit is out the question, no, yea
h
Speeding through this life but steady learning lessons, oh, yea
h
Swear I feel like Usher speaking off confessions, uh, yeah
I don't make mistakes, I never make corrections, nah, uh
When did all my hobbies turn into obsessions? Damn, damn
I've been working hard and now my sound's aggressive, yeah, uh
I just killed myself and now I want my vengeance, yeah, uh
If I speak my mind you couldn't comprehend it, nah, uh
I create my life inside my own awareness, yeah, uh
I see all the shit they pull, it can't affect me, nah, uh
The people that you speak of, they will never get it, yeah, uh

I know who I am, I got my name on my fists, yeah
I just dropped the bucks like a movie [?] shift, yeah
Making niggas pissed 'cause my grind so sick, yeah
Catch me in the kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, yeah
In the kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, yeah
In my kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, yeah
In my kitchen where the wrists whip, whip, yeah
Catch me in the kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, man

I know who I am, I got my name on my fists, yeah
I just dropped the bucks like a movie [?] shift, yeah
Making niggas pissed 'cause my grind so sick, yeah
Catch me in the kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, yeah
In the kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, yeah
In my kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, yeah
In my kitchen where the wrists whip, whip, yeah
Catch me in the kitchen where my wrists whip, whip, man