

## Def 2 Ego

Silas

Yeah, yeah  
This shit is on some 2015 shit for real  
Death to ego, death to ego  
Mhm, mhm  
Yeah, ight

Look, death to ego for my people  
I'm 21 and I done seen some shit that's lethal  
My homie in the pen for some shit he did was evil  
I'm writing with a pen for some shit I did that's evil  
Do angels really fly? Bitch I shoot 'em out the sky  
Riding around GBerg dog I'm feeling like a villain  
And my momma ain't got money so I just feel like killing  
Lil Anthony, you riding with me, riding with me  
Buddy buddy threw that gun inside the muddy though  
Cause you know what they gon' do when they get muddy hoe  
I got a passion for paper, pussy, dog you know it's bout problems  
Say it once you know I got 'em, that nicotine and narcotics  
So tell me who got farther  
The one inside the cell or the one who's making projects  
They singing like Adele when they caught up with some problem  
I wanna make a change so I jot it  
You riders don't really give a fuck though

Killing that fucking ego cause that's just the death of anybody  
, and everybody  
Straight up  
Yeah, yeah

What I gotta do to prove myself to all these people?  
My ego's stricken, I'm never bitching so pay attention  
I seen it glisten, I wonder why I been on this mission  
I know my limit, I know the passion, I know who listens  
On this record I'm reflecting, no need for lessons  
You try and check me I send a message, don't get offended  
I feel the pressure on these late nights when I feel the leverage  
I count my blessings every fucking day  
Thinking back to the Genesis  
Not rapping for the fame but I flame motherfuckers when they all  
up in my lane in LA  
They can't fuck with me, no never boy, no not today  
I'm probably the greatest so you know I gotta say  
All you motherfuckers better go and bow down  
You know I make the crowd wild, you always let the crowd down  
Sometimes you really gotta let your ego die  
Sometimes I wonder if that's why you'll never fly