

## 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 on 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