

# Existence

Skeme

I give that raw to you straight from the source nuttin' saturated  
Still I never get congratulated  
I graduated, but it seem like niggas mad I made it  
Sad to say it, but I had to say it  
These boys masquerade, try and mask the hate  
It's bool, all these hoes I'm fuckin' havin' pageant phases  
When it comes to stackin' faces, I get mad impatient  
I can't post when that bag is waiting  
All facts before rap, man I used to stuff bags weigh em'  
Now first class tag every single bag, I bring em'  
But ain't it brazy mane  
All that change made and it still ain't change him  
Same nigga from the gate  
I done lost niggas to them cages and the graves  
That just wasn't my play  
Like my nigga Pat say  
Pay attention to this picture I paint  
Spit scripture when I'm sippin' this drank  
The realest shit that Imma say  
If god wasn't god in my way  
Probably wouldn't be with you today  
Realest shit that Imma say  
If god wasn't god in my way  
The SK wouldn't be breathin' today

Nothing was promised to us  
Nothing was given  
I spoke all of this into existence  
I know you see the life that we livin'  
I spoke all of this into existence  
All I needed was the set  
All I needed was a team  
Now them lights, shit they boring  
Diamonds just dance  
Wasn't nothing promised  
Wasn't nothing given  
I spoke this shit into existence (yaah)

Pop the addy  
Pour mud and now my heart, mind racin'  
I get wasted all the time  
But don't want my time wasted  
I got a question for you haters  
How you hate on the underdog that made it?  
That's kinda brazy, but fuck it though  
I'm done dealin' with those small cases  
Imma business, you know, withdrawal statements  
Back to them hinyes, blue strips and small faces  
If you play around with those you vanish with all traces  
Swear to god man I mean that shit  
You internet thugs can screenshot and ping that shit  
Those Fat Joe shots I pop will make you lean back quick  
You in trouble, the old Skeme back bitch  
I'm just a millionaire who mindset still set stuck in the field  
Young O-G, it been a minute but I'm in it still  
I'm a simple man, I just want my guap and my thrills  
I'm nothing short of ready, regular and real

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