

Out of curiosity, I'm wondering can anybody actually fuck with me?
Lately I've been feeling like Iron Mike did in '86
When he dropped a couple niggas and he knew that that was it
My whip's blacked out, totally eclipsed
I'm wearing YSL but I ain't listening to Gunna, he's a snitch
I got bare bad bitches on my -
But I don't give a shit cah they only wanna know me true I'm rich
Where was they when I was out there on the pitch?
They didn't wanna know but now they wanna know me now cah I'm legit
They weren't around when I was cooking in the kitch
And even though I rap
Niggas wanna kill me so I've always gotta stay equipped
My Glock ain't got a switch
But I still empty out the clip so quick, you won't get a chance to fl
inch
I'm tryna live my dreams, I ain't tryna get pinched
They're tryna act tough, who are they tryna convince?
And ever since I came outta prison, I've been tryna lay low
I got a couple drillers, keep them on the payroll
I make them do a mazza, I just gotta say "Yo"
They're on go, I came off the phone then I had to phone bro
And right now you're probably saying that I'm too cold
But try tell me suttin else that I don't know
Cause I been ice cold, never happened just now
The ice on my wrist and my neck is like blow
And every time I drop, everything is shut down
I know I probably got these other rappers like "How?"
I put the work in, it didn't happen overnight
What happens in the darkness will always come to light
This RS-11's got me higher than a kite
And if I close my eyes, feels like I'm on a flight
My life's like a test, I'm just tryna get it right
I'm up, wide awake in the middle of the night
Despite all the bullshit that happens in the street
I can't even lie fam, everything's sweet
I pull up at your front door like Uber Eats
I look Halloween but it's not trick or treat
I load my machine, take my girl out to eat
I scope out the whole place before I have a seat
And she don't even know I got it on me, I'm discreet
I'm so calm, she don't even know that I'm a beast
I'll always be a G till the day that I'm deceased
I throw away my Air Force when they get a crease
I smoke the room out then I spray it with Febreze
I know what she's on, I can tell by her knees
I'm doing this with ease
I came a long way from blowing trees in the showers on the Threes