

Mmh, ATG Musick

I used to wanna be just like Jay-Z
Everybody's favourite, everybody's playin' me (Playin' me)
Bonnie, Clyde shit, need me my fiancé (Fiancé)
Growin' up, I just wanted a Beyoncé (Beyoncé)
And I used to just wanna be like 2Pac (2Pac)
Thug life, we was partyin' with two straps (Two straps)
Gas Gang, the kickback will make you sit back (Sit back)
I'm on my block, sellin' rocks like it's New Jack (New Jack)
I even used to wanna be just like MJ (MJ)
Smooth criminal, I always used to bust case (Bust case)
Moonwalkin' on the streets tryna dodge jakes (Dodge jakes)
I'm still listenin' to Mike, nothin' ain't changed (Ain't changed)
Fam, I used to wanna be just like 50 (50)
I got stabbed nine times, try kill me (Kill me)
These niggas shootin' at me, I was livin' risky (Risky)
I made it out, many men still wanna pitch me, itch me
I used to wanna be just like Snoop Dogg (Snoop Dogg)
Smokin' weed in California with my vest on (Vest on)
Now I'm livin', I'm in Cali' havin' bare fun (Bare fun)
I was always bookin' flights when the checks come, I'm gone
I used to wanna be just like Giggs (Like Giggs)
His motivation, he was really on the strip (On the strip)
He bust the door and then I came a couple hits
He's the reason that I spit or should I say
He's the reason I believe in this shit

I'm tryna be like Bill Gates (Bill Gates)
Let's make it happen, come we get some real cake (Real cake)
Fam, fuck the paigons, we can get 'em any day
Fuck 'em all, let 'em hate
Gettin' paid, why wait?
I've been stackin' new cake tryna be like Lew' F (Lew' F)
I need a mansion just so I could lay my head (Lay my head)
So many girls, pray they never give me stress (Give me stress)
Good sex, good neck, you know the rest, yes

Lately, I've been feelin' like Bol Bol (That's right)
I'm workin' hard, they ain't fuckin' up my mojo (Mojo)
My fans see me take a Snap' or take a photo (Photo)
I'm outside with no security, that's bro or I'm solo
I was fifteen, started havin' dreams (Dreams)
I'ma be on stage spittin' with these MC's
Everyone in South's gonna have my CD
Couple years later people call me, "Big Sneakz" (Big Sneakz)
Had to put in work (Work)
I was on the curb (Curb)
Started writin' bars, now they pay me for a verse (For a verse)
The fame, blessin' and a curse
See my friends change, everybody's tryna be first
Everybody won't make it, facts, let's face it
I ain't even got to where I wanna be, patience
Niggas, where I'm from, all they wanna do is start hatin'
Let a nigga there try me, I'm just sittin' there waitin'

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Keep chasin', I chase dreams
I make it happen for myself, for my team
I'm gettin' paid, I ain't worried 'bout beef, but these niggas better run wh
en they see me in the streets
Keep chasin', I chase dreams
I make it happen for myself, for my team (For my team)