

I represent for my city
They think that I live in an embassy
Stand up right now if you wit me
Sit down if you ain't sittin' next to me
I hope they don't try to forgive me
For things that I do to my enemies
And don't even try to acquit me
I'm guilty as fuck with no empathy
They yell from outside of my circle
But won't even think about entering
The sound of fatalities' heavenly
I'm linin' 'em up like a melody
My bro, he puts on for Jamaica
He been through a lot on his way up
Straight to the grind when we wake up
We only go up in intensity
P90X, gotta flex on 'em
Coppin' new ice is the best warm-up
Step on the court, I'm the next Jordan
I shoot my shot and ya head soarin'
My heart like a bull, I'm a beast
Watch out when I run through the streets
Don't come from the west or the east
They hate it when I get unleashed

So whatchu gon' do when we done wit you?
I got conclusions I'm jumpin' to
And that shit might be what it's comin' to
I think I like livin' comfortable
Ain't got no one to give money to
All this drip on me like honeydew
Waterfall on me, Niagra
Whenever I walk, you see vapor
They don't want no smoke like I'm Frazier
Ya already know what we came for
I'm blazin' a path on the way up
They look to me as a savior
But don't expect me to go save ya

Got the bitch on my neck drippin'
Odeon, where ya been?
Been in the hills smokin' herb, sippin' lean
Got the Henney in the bag, Draco to the left
Got the .40 with the long clip
Spray that nigga down, we don't play that shit
In the hood, life's good, rollin' in the Bentley
Drop the top on the hoe
No, I don't fuck with no hoes
Lil Odeon is the coldest
Yeah, I bet you already know
Kingston raised a nigga, 920 put me on
Double D Records got me goin', always thank the Lord
Remember I was young, still rappin' on the beats
Life's sweet, let's get drunk
Smoke some weed, never take no pills
Now you know how it feel
2020, finna sign a deal

Double D Records, yeah we finna get lit
On the gang lil bitch

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