

I done said I'd have that milli' when I'm 21
Then 22 had come and past I'm still out on the run
That's okay I'll have a billion at 24
I spent my birthday drinking driving till I hit the floor
I done seen the money come and let the money blow
Bitches break my heart and run they take the love and go
That .44 be lookin' special, now the metal cold
I'm toe to toe like with the devil finna let it go
Sip the cup till I'm throwed

Everything that always glitter ain't covered in gold
Try to tell me I'm the problem but I already know
Everybody got a problem yea I already know

Seen that look inside your eyes
You can tell that I'm not right
Watch the promise turn to lies
Ain't gettin' better with no time
Yea I just don't feel right like this
Yea I just don't feel right like this

I told my mom I'd get it, and told them boys I'm with it
I thought I'd be the biggest they said I was the realest
Oh that breath diminish, maybe I'll never make it
Maybe you never believed, I don't think I can take it

Hop in the whip and I turn to a ghost
Funny cause now I got suicide doors
Took me a minute to get off the snow
Ain't finna die from that shit in my nose
What is he doin'? Nobody knows
Feel like the moment is coming real close
I'm tryna keep 'em all up on their toes
I really think I'm the star of the show

Took that flight like over seas just to get that pack
They never saw me coming, now they finna watch they back
They blowin' up the phone like every time we drop a track
I got way more than I could dream but want that platinum plaque

Like woah
Flood that face, I'm tryna hide it
Ride that wave like I'm Hawaiian
Want me dead go head and try it
Like woah
Don't see the pain because I hide it
I put the rain inside a diamond
You want me dead that's not surprising
Yea yea

Look up in the mirror you don't get how I been feeling it
The syrup turn the sprite different colors like chameleons
That A&R been hittin' up my phone he got a million
Now everybody keep hittin' up my phone like is this really him

They seen that boy turn to a man they wanna get with him
I quit the ye, threw it away, I really feel like Kim

I seen the devil in my cup I had to take a minute
I heard the voices tell 'em shut up bitch like lil Kim

Cause everything that always glitter ain't covered in gold
Try to tell me I'm the problem but I already know
Everybody got a problem yea I already know

Everything that always glitter ain't covered in gold
Try to tell me I'm the problem but I already know
I'm the problem yea I already know