

Essentials

Stalley

What a major role they played, roads get paved
Every time these raps get laid, the trap get paid
Filled-up black Escalades, we rush the stage
At the sight of-
Correct

Know the rules when you lurkin' in these streets (In these streets)
And tell the truth when you talkin' over beats
'Cause the price of your actions can be very cheap (Very cheap)
It cost nothin' to knock you off for bluffin'
Shit, what I do is not up for discussion, Jeep rumblin'
Sound like it's packed with live percussion
I came from nothin', it's all humblin'
Between moments of silence and weed crumblin'
I take time to remind myself of all the strugglin'
Job jugglin', nine-to-fivin', punchin' clocks
It's all puzzlin' tryna piece together knots
I was overworkin', tryna find purpose
Until I felt like purpose was somethin' that I worshipped
That idol shit don't move me
Idle time is the devil's time, don't take it loosely
The ink's spilled and I fill up all the looseleaf
They ask me how I'm feelin', I tell 'em I'm really Gucci
Baby been down since day one, so she get Pucci (Yeah)
That's all essential
From watches to the cars we drive, all presidential
Everything we speak, it's gold diamonds in our dentals
Shout out to the ones showin' love, so instrumental

What a major role they played, roads get paved
Every time these raps get laid, the trap get paid
Filled-up black Escalades, we rush the stage
At the sight of us, they scream and rage, essential
Essential
What a major role they played, roads get paved
Every time these raps get laid, the trap get paid
Filled-up black Escalades, we rush the stage
At the sight of us, they scream and rage, essential

Big wheels, drop-top, windows up (Windows up)
Marni bowling shirt, button-up (Button-up)
Little chain poking, I ain't doin' much
My lady got the blick in a little clutch, rollin' up (Rollin' up)
Byredo on her neck smellin' like a flower
Not trippin' off gas price, we been out for hours
Cruisin' the city until the sun fall
Jordan and Phil, that's how we goin' ball
Back on our bullshit for the whole fall
Winter, spring, and summer, I'm back doin' my numbers
Look alive, young world, get your ass up out the slumber
I built from under
Cuttin' and blastin' my way to the top like a miner
While y'all was cryin' and gaspin', actin' like a minor
Ya heard James, this a man's world, let me remind ya
Untuck your tail between your legs and get your grind up
I know you can do it, let this music motivate you and help you push right through it

Let this music motivate you and help you push right through it