

Mixed the fucking awesome with the hockey
Still get brown rice, chicken, and broccoli
From [?] got dumb style, niggas cop me
What a privilege, I let you niggas watch me
It's ten to four I'm still on roll nigga, copy
Black fist risen, still fuck a Nazi (fuck 'em all)
My jewels shine like a prism, blind paparazzi (bling)

The holy word in the flesh
Work hard 'cause I deserve only the best
Stay fresh like springwater in the cave
Stack my little ends and spend hardly what I make
I listened to you momma, stared acting out my age
But still I floss, fuck what they though
Every year new model
Every car is push to start
Drop top, see the stars, yeah nigga we beat the odds
Whatchu thought we reaching for
Early mornings up all night hardly getting sleep at all
I ain't got no cushions so homie who they sleeping on
This shit bang speaker blown
Usually quiet to myself but also get my speaking on
This my Ted Talk, for the introverted stay at home
Most these rappers widows and I ain't 'bout to play along
Stay strong amongst the weak minded and keep money flowing
Regular shit, kick my feet up, hit the bong
And watch Monte Carlo run wild through the lawn
I mix the Louie Vuitton with the Off White
And get turkey bacon with my egg whites
At Clinton Street Bakery chain shining bright
What a privilege I let you niggas in my sight
It's nine to five I'm on my grind 'til my bread right
Middle fingers in the air, fuck a lame's life
Big wheels on the Lam truck flying by
So high that I could kiss the sky

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Black fist risen, still fuck a Nazi (fuck 'em all)
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And they're still searching

Searching, searching, searching
Searching, searching, searching
Searching, searching, searching