

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

This my story, this my psalm, somethin' like blessed assurance  
Uh

Ayy, Jermaine

Why don't you tell these niggas the truth?

Wanna tell my own story, don't want nobody to tell it for me  
Started off metaphoric, then I went allegory  
Then it got boring touring and recording, recording and touring  
The way that it's been goin', I need some more insurance  
You might oughta get security if you can afford a Urus  
I'm tapped in when I touch down, I'm more than a tourist  
'Fore I slip up, bet my lawyer be addressin' the jury  
This my story, this my psalm, somethin' like blessed assurance  
Only thing they ever taught us to invest in was jewelry  
But what you really willin' to die for? Just a question, I'm curious  
It's a correlation between self-respect and endurance  
Fuckin' right, I'm still dope, need a connect? I'm the purest (Lito)  
Reactin' off emotion, that's some ho shit  
Gon' make me send some roses to your old bitch  
Gon' make me pull a nigga card like it's go fish  
Like I ain't see a platinum plaque back in '06  
Like I ain't seen a million cash, my own shit  
And, yeah, you might've sold more, but you don't own shit  
And I could've been killed your ass, but you ain't on shit  
You and money over with, nigga, go'n and quit (Bitch)  
Fuck a switch, nigga, aim and walk down  
A shame they associate my name with y'all clowns  
Can't even hang on your same side of town  
If you see me, hope I leave with the same amount of rounds (Baow)  
Twenty thou', I just made that out of town  
OBJ catchin' plays, tryna stay from out of bounds  
I know your money straight, but either way, I gotta count  
Ever had a task force take a safe up out your house?  
Askin' (Just me), so many faces on litigation  
Some fucked-up situations, I wasn't patient  
I could've got a sentence, still ain't give a statement  
I pull up in that spaceship down in Makeship (What up, Cakes?)  
My shit costs a hundred, how much they spent?  
I smashed and she ain't charge me nothin', still might pay her rent (Uh)  
I chased a nigga with a K and made him jump a fence  
I watched church the other day, I might pray and go repent  
I might look the other way, but ain't no way I can forget  
So how the fuck I'm gon' forgive? Fuck 'em, let 'em live  
Somebody'll probably tell, plus I got a kid  
Streets already dead, I'm tryna adjust to how it is  
Just want you to trust me and all this love I got to give  
Need for you to believe in me like Cus D'Amato did  
Baby mama cool, but she just cussed me out again  
Whatever, I just gotta grin, 'cause we gotta win  
I just need TLC, what about your friend?  
Don't go chasin' waterfalls, lookin' for revenge  
Whole summer '16, tryna make amends  
Ever since, we been off and on, guess we ain't convinced  
I sense discontent every time you vent  
Always on defense, that's why it's so tense  
I'm a king and I need a queen, let's just make a prince

Uh (Lito)