

Statik Selektah

Yeah

Ya'll know what it is when me and Statik link
I gotta talk to ya'll

Yeah, yeah

Tryna ball and evolve, cannot do both at once
Spend time with myself cause we not close enough
I'm tryna open up and reach a new height
Shoes that I been walkin' in are too tight
Ya'll pay my light bill I don't care if I shine too bright
This beat sound like an afternoon flight
Sparkling water, I jumped off the cliff with my doubts and now I'm falling in dollars
To my mom and her daughter and to professional shoppers
I didn't make the NBA but I still became a baller
Bitches holler though, that's just what they do
I came through the game and showed them it's fuck what they knew
Planted the seeds to the trees, were obstructing my view
I had the choice to either grow or destroy what I grew
I had to elevate, expand investigate who I am
I just spend a quarter mil in 7 days on the fam
Heaven stays in my hands
Hell awaits for the man who cannot discipline himself he's just a slave to demands
Made by the weaker version of, and fuck if they understand
Used to try and do it all perpetuating the brand
Til I realized I'm a boss I delegate and command
Won't hesitate if they can't
Demonstrate that they can
Tryna fly as high as Elvis it'll be Grace when I Land
Cause everybody comes down
I just don't wanna Shake, Rattle and Roll
A little less conversation from fake people and hoes
Say NO more often
That's on my to-do list
My rider is full of Pellegrinos and mint toothpicks
Lookin at y'all's list like who approved this
I went where they said you couldn't go and left shoe prints
Like CS Lewis
I wrote about fantasy
I was the bad apple, and the lemon of my family tree
Now I'm in Miami Beach with Scott Storch and Timbo
If this is where the bar's at everyone's doing limbo

Everyone's doing limbo for real
Limbo for real
Everyone's doing limbo for real
Everyone's doing limbo for real