

A Gem

Sy Ari Da Kid

I connect with you the way I do
And I think when I'm around you, like, I'll listen to everything
I don't give a fuck if we just bullshit
When you talk, ah, fuck, I never know when you're gonna drop a gem
And you always drop gems (Yeah, yeah)

You niggas talk a lot of shit, though
But don't apply the info, how you mingle?
Window shop so much you might buy a window
This is not a rental, my mans all vouchin'
Whips on, slips pink like a Cam'ron outfit
Damn y'all announcements, now our own land on houses, word
You standin' on couches, we standin' on mountains with birds
I dead 'em all, been to war, and got ghetto scars
Your offense don't say that y'all lit like LaMelo Ball
Rebel stars, this is Marietta, not Kennesaw
Young Dro gave me my flowers soon as I sent the songs
I mean this, I'm who I just wanna be
I just took my son iPad and seen some shit that I ain't wanna see
God in front of me, I'm in Vegas, y'all didn't fuck with me
I got homies that got opps and done got shot in front of me
Can't respect that shit you talkin' if you not in front of me
The ways these industry niggas movin', you gotta fuck with me, say word (Yeah)

Yeah, yeah, say word
Yeah, say that, say word, word
My gift outweighed all the curses, yeah
Homie, this ain't what they heard, yeah
Yeah, yeah, say word
Yeah, say that, say word (Say word), word
My gift outweighed all the curses, yeah
Homie, this ain't what they heard

This ain't multiplayer, but join the game before the fame
Still, I'm in the hood like an oil change, we all the same
When you stay down with your niggas, that's when your boys'll change
When you do what's best for your family, that's when they call you lame
Grew up watchin' Fresh Prince of Bel-Air and Martin Payne
Jazzy Jeff just texted me, I'm actually blessed from Freddie Foxxx
Legends connecting
Now, what good is your product if I could sell what you selling?
The sequel to Coming to America filming
Go tell that to Eddie, yeah
Tryna sit where they at
You worry about me, need to worry about where your kid gon' stay at
Still ghetto, still tryna steal points from my Chick-fil-A app
This ain't no refund, but you know we gon' get some payback
Pain turned relentless
I done sold a three-five, fed my daughter, and cleaned my pistol
In the same thirty minutes
Lot of days in the rain, we done came from the trenches
On the gang, niggas gotta know my name 'til I'm finished
Say word, word (Facts)

Yeah, yeah, say word
Yeah, say that, say word, word

My gift outweighed all the curses, yeah
Homie, this ain't what they heard, yeah
Yeah, yeah, say word
Yeah, say that, say word (Say word), word
My gift outweighed all the curses, yeah
Homie, this ain't what they heard