

## Verbatim

Sy Ari Da Kid

For God, be able to remember the times that we are here, each one of us  
That they will keep his legacy and make his family one that will have a name  
for himself

Yeah, RIP Uncle Keith

Yeah

Ayy, listen, as legend tells you

You are controlling your own destiny, man

Y'all really overusing the word GOAT

Like, I'm tired of that shit

You direct your path, man

You choose your fate

Natra on the beat, Rhyme on the sampling

Don't look for nobody else to do shit for you, man

To put you on-put your motherfucking self on, nigga

This your world

I guess it's ho season

Where niggas don't even know you but call you bro season

I really don't need 'em

Don't know me very well and even though they not laughing, they're the type  
to text LOL for no reason

Tripping, I would never fake my image

Guess I ain't popping 'til Soulja Boy say my name with a question mark and a  
n exclamation mark with it, huh

Get it?

I think it's time to run up the facts

I'm like a Jansport custom but motherfucker all I want is a bag

And I ain't that nigga stuck in the past

Don't ask about Cash Money, already paid 'em back their money in cash

Even though I'm tough and honest, I'm going up in mileage

Another graphic designer promoting in my comments

I'm like, I'm cold hearted and real torn

I've been chilling in the cut like Neosporin

Grinding, wildin', niggas that I helped still shitting on me

Our partner's baby Mom's still hitting on me

Don't overthink shit first, the crazy thing is hell knowing that'll make shi  
t hurt

She only do it out of spite 'cause he ain't really in his child's life but I  
know that'll make shit worse

Turn the seed to a bastard, speeding the fastest

Brother and the FED like feeding the past-tense

We getting passed when June caught a murder charge, never would imagine

Needing money for his lawyer, man I wish I had it

Northside Atlanta, niggas knowing I'm the captain

Made more money than my niggas that were trapping

These rappers wear purse and you act like it's fashion

Tyreek Hill, I'm on the field movin' the fastest

My bitch bad, she might enter a beauty pageant

Told all my youngins, look at the world, you can have it

Yo, told all my youngins, look at the world, you can have it  
Shit

Word for word, this is exactly what happened, yeah, hm

Word for word, this is exactly what happened

What happened, yeah

Ayy, listen

Okay if my recollection could travel with me to my adolescence  
How I'd turn out, I really had 'em guessing  
In and out of juvie every week, seem like I got arrested  
It's more a key than just in school was not interested  
Look, being entrepreneurs is great for 'em  
Learn how to get a lil' money and make more  
Looked around, see all my dues were paid for  
Same time I saw I got everything I prayed for  
What had happened, see it went like this  
Took my ring to get my money longer than a goodnight kid  
As a youngin', no one really understood my shit  
Now kids be scared to be they self, 'cause the hood might diss  
Listen, if everybody see your vision, not enough ambition  
Same shit you do they call you crazy, fucking make you billions  
Say bruh if I took out my bad decisions  
And stacked them on top of each other, they'd be tall as a Manhattan buildin  
g  
Every loss is a lesson, look for the blessing  
Never devalue a life 'cause that shit is precious  
And that remind me of my sister' pressure  
Taught me so much I used to miss the message  
And now all I can do is miss her presence  
Wow, see her apart, kick the shit in heaven, smile  
It seem like one day you be 10/11, bow  
Then you kill the letter  
Time flying like cars on a busy intersection

Yo, told all my youngins, look at the world, you can have it  
Shit  
Word for word, this is exactly what happened, yeah, hm  
Word for word, this is exactly what happened  
What happened, yeah  
Huh, CyHi

Mr. Know-It-All  
Mr. bagged it up and sold it all  
Beat the verdict like I'm Orenthal  
They hate it when you come through swerving in them foreign cars  
Niggas be so woke, they think you're showing off  
Only clapping 'cause they want the ball, huh  
They full course pressing, I'm just tryna get my point across  
I need a moment y'all, huh  
They wanted Martin to Malcolm me  
That's why I never get the room with the balcony  
My face card good, don't need no nigga to vouch for me  
P90s and they AR's in the house with me  
Remind me that we all done make it out the streets  
Gianni on my broad, that's Versace sheets  
Turn my goals into gold like it's alchemy  
Plus I heard my inner circle got it out for me  
Enough to turn a king cold, Natalie  
But I've been able to let things go gradually, huh  
'Cause most of us grew up poor as hell  
Now it's yachts off the coast of Fort Lauderdale  
All that pump in your gums, you're gon' need oral gel  
I'm with the Goddess, I'm tryna see if me and her aura gel  
They wanna see you in the grave or in jail  
My palms is itching, that's how a fortune tell

Yo, told all my youngins, look at the world, you can have it  
Shit  
Word for word, this is exactly what happened, yeah, hm  
Word for word, this is exactly what happened

What happened, yeah