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Wanna challenge everybody to step up
Give back to they city in some type of way, you know?
We don't only do this shit on Thanksgiving, they just don't talk abou
t it
We really go hard for our city though
Wanna help outside, you know?
Nigga, I'm talkin' clothes for them children (Uh-
huh), toys for them babies (Youngins)
Money for them families who tryin' but can't make payments (There you
Commissary for them real ones in them cages
I got street niggas stayin' out of trouble 'cause they gamin' (Grizzl
You know, we ain't just spendin' that, we givin' back
Brodie gave the school fifty racks, let me see you mimic that (Go do
that)
Move how I want to 'round this bitch, you know a nigga stamped
And shout out to them jailhouse lawyers that's gettin' niggas back (G
ettin' 'em home)
And I can't tell these young niggas to put them guns down (Nah)
It's up and stuck now, niggas already got gunned down (It's war)
But I can pull up with a couple hundred thou'
And show 'em the type of shit that they could do if they stopped play
in' around (Ayy, go get this money)
I can't stress this shit enough, I'm you, my nigga (You, my nigga)
I been through the same shit you goin' through, my nigga (I have)
What you gon' do, my nigga? 'Cause you can make it, I'm the proof
You stop playin', I'll bet all this shit on you, my nigga (What we do
in'?)
I'm just tellin' you the shit they should've told me (Should've told
Keep you away from all the dreams these niggas sold me (Niggas hoes)
These new bitches ain't shit, these new niggas the police
Don't let nobody fuck your run up, keep your shit low-
key (Keep it low)
Just put your eyes on that money, then go get that (Then go get that
shit)
And when you get enough of it, make sure you give back (Give 'em out)
I did that and I been blessed, fuck who you tryna impress
Before you buy some jewelry, invest, nigga, that's real rap (You hear
Fuck that blood shit, don't let your family take you off your mission
'Cause I had 50K, my peoples thought I had a million (Crazy)
I told 'em wait and be patient until I really get it
They said I was fake, fuck me, but I wasn't trippin' (I ain't trippin
')
I just kept grindin', music kept sellin' (Goin' up)
They could be here with me right now, shit, I tried to tell 'em (Trie
Crazy 'cause when they ask for somethin', I still Zelle it (Here)
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Trucking companies, I did that to give jobs to the felons

Tryna pay some bonds and help them mamas come home I remember I was young and my mama was gone Securus calls, one minute left, shit had me cryin' on the phone Show you I came straight out the dirt, that's why I rock all these st ones (Nigga)

We had four options, sell drugs or do 'em

The other two was run from them shots or shoot 'em

If them your options right now, here go a new one

Pray to God, invest in yourself, and I'm the blueprint, nigga