

Twenty One

THEY.

(Nigga gotta eat, so a nigga gotta taste somethin')

Get what I want (Want)
Move how I want (Want)
Do how I want (Want)
Everywhere I go, I smell like Yves Saint Laurent
'Member when they said I wouldn't make twenty-one (Mm)
Get what I want (Want)
Smoke what I want (Want)
Gas in the blunt (Blunt)
Pour one for my niggas who can't pour anymore
I been livin' reckless since I turned twenty-one (Mm)

Just sent the lil' homie twenty cash
Told 'em, "Don't worry, I don't need it back"
Tryna get him out from where we at (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Used to hotbox in the 100C
Now I pop the top, just to let it breathe
Niggas gettin' mad, what they tellin' me
Like, how we gettin' rich off of melodies?
Sometimes I forget how far we've come, mm
No matter what I get, it's not enough, yeah

That's why I get what I want (Want)
Move how I want (Want)
Do how I want (Want)
Everywhere I go, I smell like Yves Saint Laurent
'Member when they said I wouldn't make twenty-one (Mm)
Get what I want (Want)
Smoke what I want (Want)
Gas in the blunt (Blunt)
Pour one for my niggas who can't pour anymore
I been livin' reckless since I turned twenty-one (Mm)

Two young niggas runnin' 'round Westside
Through the streets, pour the liquor for my niggas, not around
I got keys for my mama, couple Gs in her pocket
Movin' with ease 'cause they watchin'
Doin' a bid is not an option
Now I'm up, I been out
Been on myself, double down
Hate me then, they love me now
Swear, they love to run they mouths
Hit the Chi' on the South, know my granny would be proud
T up while I'm still around
Tell 'em pour another round, I'ma

Get what I want (Want)
Move how I want (Want)
Do how I want (Want)
Everywhere I go, I smell like Yves Saint Laurent
'Member when they said I wouldn't make twenty-one (Mm)
Get what I want (Want)
Smoke what I want (Want)
Gas in the blunt (Blunt)
Pour one for my niggas who can't pour anymore
I been livin' reckless since I turned twenty-one (Mm)

Yo, what up, bro? It's Newton
It's crazy, I was just thinkin' 'bout like, growin' up with you bro, for real
And seein' how you turned out, you feel me? Like
Lookin' at it, it almost felt like
Everything always been stacked against you, bro
And you just kept grindin' and overcame a lot of shit
That would make a lot of other people get the fuck up
You know what I'm sayin'? Like
I would say that's crazy
But you know the family was built different, this shit, but
Now seein' what you and Drew been able to do so far is crazy, bro
I'm excited for how far y'all came
And y'all just gettin' started, my nigga
You already know, I love you, fam, I hope fuck with me