

# 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 rea  
l  
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 made 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