You don't talk to the people, you gotta talk to them on some shit like this

Give me a minute, I just wanna vent I want a mortgage, I don't want a rent I gotta Benz, now I want a Bent' I need a come-up like a f*ckin' tent

One time for the hood, that's what I'm coming from Dope deals, now Mil's and I ain't judgin' nothin' Get your money and respect, all at the same time Multi task force on us, all for the same crimes Criminal mind, go to school, or go out and mob I know people with they diploma who ain't got a job Times get hard if you let it, I sell soft I don't sweat it Hope I never regret it, but being [?] f*ck that I need more out of life I'm a get it with the white, or get it with what I write It ain't right, but it's wrong to be lying in these songs So I don't, 'cause I can't, wait a minute let me vent Man these fake niggas on, talkin' shit that ain't real I just do, what I do and I hustle in my field Stay the f*ck up out my lane, steal my joy bring you pain All these rappers dress the same, is it me? Or that's lame, I'm just sayin'

Give me a minute, I just wanna vent
I want a mortgage, I don't want a rent
I gotta Benz, now I want a Bent'
I need a come-up like a f*ckin' tent
So I'm speedin', right now while I'm breathin'
Don't know when I'm leavin', tomorrow ain't begin

'Til I open my eyes, grind time mother pearl I be out here tryna get it It's just me against the world baby I remember being broke twice in my life Couldn't pay my rent, cable bill, or my light Cold showers filled with questions, what I'm gonna do? Move in with my ex or back with mom dukes? How I'm a look to my little brother and sister? Damn What if she look through my phone and start to bitch again Big bro broke I can follow in his path Sell gold ropes, locks, chains, patented bags Livin' off others eventually comes to an end Now you lost in this world and you done lost a friend That ain't no way to be, can't respect those who do I ain't a crippled or kid, so I got up and do What had to be done, haters wished I would fold The only thing I drop is jewels, here's some to you all You can live within your means, you ain't gotta ball Most the people that you impress and don't got shit at all

Give me a minute, I just wanna vent
I want a mortgage, I don't want a rent
I gotta Benz, now I want a Bent'
I need a come-up like a f*ckin' tent
So I'm speedin', right now while I'm breathin'
Don't know when I'm leavin', tomorrow ain't begin
'Til I open my eyes, grind time mother pearl

I be out here tryna get it
It's just me against the world baby