I like that We goin
Best believe you can catch me at the Beach House from the ocean Ridin one of them waves

Now I done seen a lot of things
Know the trouble the money and fame brings
This time I swear it's different
I'm in the right place
I know I'm in the right place
(Fuck with me)

Some niggas hated on me
Some bitches never looked my way
Now that I made it homie
There's some things that'll never be the same
Some things will never be the same
She let me get in her money
Some things will never be the same
Now things will never be the same
Shit, I've been havin bitches
And they don't never look the same
What the fuck these niggas sayin?
Some things will never be the same
What the fuck these niggas sayin?
Some things will never be the same, yea

Progress is the concept So let me flex My oh oh's bout that nonsense I just love them texts

Even one-night stands get forever set

So so they home girls, sisters and whoever next

I'm sorry, the world may change but some things stay the same as they pass l
ike a tourin

Fuck them bitch niggas that was actin bitch nigga
See me with my side hoe and toll my main bitch nigga
You's a bitch nigga and now we in the club
Go and fuck it up
And you a huge fan
Tryna introduce yo fam
Takin flicks for Instagram
You more sketchier than drawings
Can be ridin on niggas ballin
Like they them alcoholics, we there, wutchu ma call it

Hey there, I wouldn't made it thinkin bout you Now I'll never think about you Have nothing to think about

Now I done seen a lot of things
Know the trouble the money and fame brings
This time I swear it's different
I'm in the right place
I know I'm in the right place

(Fuck with me)

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Uh, look at the man in the mirror

It gets tougher to watch when it's yo self you got a fear of

Plus you surrounded by niggas hatin

You see it all in they eyes

It makes you wanna fuck some shit up

Tryna make it up out the ghetto

The block is like the Olympics, we walk around with our medals

On the grind for the cheddar so fuck them hoes let em chat

The object is to be honest, get dollars and let it stack

That's what it is, hoe

Yea, things will never be the same This is my year, hoe So tell them fuck boys make way

If they hatin let em hate
I'm just happy that I made it, got that yola
Got em rockin and Jay rockin on them stages
I guess I'm in the right place
I guess I'm in the right place
Roll it up and fade away