

B.I.G

Vin Jay

Tell my momma that I made it, tell my haters they forgivin
Raised the bar so many times, I think I'm finally through with fitness
When we talking 'bout the profits we don't ever do division
Devil said he want my soul, I told him pleasure doin' business
I been having them lucid visions coming up with these new conditions
Tell the label I don't wait around, you better pay me now cause I'm losing i
nterest
Yeah I'm locked and loaded, stand back while I drop opponents
Masked up like I'm stopping COVID, finna kill 'em all, send my condolence
Self made I guess paid and split nothing
Had my debts paid since 10th grade a big budget
Now my pen game and set flames the kids love it
Call it checkmate but just wait the king's coming
Y'all would rather party while I'm rather busy working
Everything I been achieving y'all should know that I deserve it
Anything beside the music really feel like it's a burden
So don't hit me less you tryna cop a verse I got no service

Bitch I'm good
You witnessin' the realest on the rise breaking records while they pray for
my demise no surprise
Bitch I'm good
These people see the records I been sellin' now they tryna come around for t
heir percentage, I'ma tell 'em
Bitch I'm good
Cause I been on the rise for a minute
No debate that I'ma grind till I get it, I'm a legend
Bitch I'm good
So I ain't never worry bout the budget, this the product of us coming up fro
m nothing, no discussion
Bitch I'm good

Matter fact I'm great I don't make half ass traits
But I charge half ass rates, shitty
Cause then I get taken advantage of changing my vantage up that shit gon dam
age us bitch
I'm the man and I know that I have that grace
Inner demons get to intervening I'm a king and I have that faith
So I'm like yeah pray a lot I paid that price invest the hours by the thou'
Couple kids and loyal woman keep my feet up on the ground, ayy
Chase the dream I live it love it living legend in the flesh
Been the truth I'm dope I been the best
Middle finger's up so I can say it loud
I ain't just good I'm great, you ain't tryna pay me I'm good homie
Never know should I say it I don't need to hate I'm good homie
Everyone pussy everyone's scared I'm wishing they would homie
You ain't finna pay me, tell 'em I'm what?
I tell 'em I'm good homie!
Look I'm a artist with heart and smarts and I make art to live
I'm an arsonist not remarked finna get charged lil bitch
Making my mark on this marshin with a pen
And I try to break charging in hitting that market tryna bargain I'ma hit my
target

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