

I been tryna hide my hatred  
Elevating, livin' on a high vibration, huh  
Tellin' me the limelight's dangerous, come and get a good look at my life savings  
Tryna live minimalistic, still doin' better than the critic predicted  
Student of the game, shit's bigger than business  
And the money all tucked like I'm living in interest  
It's a pretty picture, put it on Pinterest  
I be inside the people's mouth, I think I'm a dentist  
[?] repeating the sentence  
The sin is what they speaking, you'll be needing repentance  
Get it back and I'll be needing my vengeance  
I feel I need a mil so I can handle my business  
Yes, I've been a mess and I know God is my witness  
I'll fatten up my pockets, being quick as the fitness

"Who been the greatest?" Rhetorical question  
It's me, motherfucker, absorbing the message  
Throw 20 grand at a normal investment, but homie I still can't afford to be stressin'  
Y'all are fucking moving in place, and I've been moving to a crib with a view and a gate  
They can talk about me 'til they blue in the face but that ain't gonna put no motherfuckin' food on the plate

I [?] at the gate and people know soon I would make  
A lot of green green, put some icing on the cake  
And you can debate who's greater than a [?]  
And many men have pretended but then they [?] awake  
Put it together like I did it with tape  
The big great, big, chubby, but he gettin' in shape  
It's been a minute but it's worth the wait  
And me and Vin just [?] release date

[?] go reload  
Comin' in with the Hilo  
Choppers in the building, money comin' in in Kilos  
Feeling like a beetle, when I come up it's a regal  
Matter fact, Tarantino couldn't make a better sequel, fuck being peaceful  
Man, I need to be grinding  
'Cause I won't quit 'til I get my piece of the pie  
You never gonna see me chilling with my seat in recline  
Relaxing, action's how I'm reaching my prime

Come on, coming up a couple nickels short of a dime  
And he the sickest, if you miss it, get to pressin' rewind  
Like a freaky bitch, I get on the grind and leave 'em leakin' when I speak and speedy, they be behind  
Keep on looking, you'll never find  
The better me, the pedigree is only in my design  
It ain't a tie, that's already implied  
[?] I'm the only one that survive

I don't really manifest, dog I work  
Cut a few bums off, feelings got hurt  
Y'all should have learned how to recognize worth  
Now all of my victories making it worse

Yeah, and I been [?] ditches, better get that hearse  
And your feelings being bitches, better get that purse  
[?] is kind of sickin' in and get that nurse  
Everybody rappin' quicker but I did that first

Fuck the game up like I'm switching settings  
Still I got advantage like I'm slick with tennis  
I don't need the drive, it's like a living Venice  
So persuasive, I could probably flip the Senate

Plenty money now, you could say I'm breaded  
Don't need navigation, I see where I'm headed  
If we got the cheese, they ain't gotta let us swing  
Saying please, if you jealous, tell us

Thank you for watching, hate proves I'm popping  
No need to stop your fake news and gossip  
Venues and got it, YouTooZ and watchin'  
Venues that I been, sent to and vibin'  
Anyone who hate get mummified  
Second that we get up in the booth, then we cut a rhyme  
Nah, nah, they make a mistake and getting lullabied  
I don't really think they want the smoke and get the other high, bye bye

Homie, we deliver the best  
The ripple effect takes hold and triple the checks  
And if you're fucking with the genius, you're fucking with the best  
See the differences between us, is more and more or less

I don't really care what your man drop, he ain't coming close to the beast,  
this Sandlot  
We can cook it up, get the pan hot  
Fans got more than they planned and they damn shocked  
This is the moment you realize that you wasn't cut out to be with the cream  
of the crop  
[?] and if you focus, you see you get shut out and but out 'cause you tryna  
be what you not

Two of the greatest inside of the building, it feels like it's Ripley, believe it or not  
Pick up the pace and you see that we killed 'em, popped up like a pimple, we  
came here to chop