

Going Down

Vin Jay

Okay, listen
Listen, yo

Okay listen, I've been living like I'm not afraid of death
Keep on saying I'ma fail, that ain't ever be a threat
Bitch, I'm only 21, better show me some respect
I'ma rhyme until these fucking diamonds weighing down my neck
Woah, hated that I'm ill
Swear to God, I make 'em sick
Good lookin' motherfucker, never worry 'bout a bitch
I'ma get it, I'ma get it 'til there's nothing left to get
'Til they thinkin' that I stole it by the way I drive the whip
I don't need no motivation, bitch, I know what I could do
I'm the one they wanna be, motherfucker, who are you?
And they say that I should quit and I should really think it through
I was right from the beginning, I provide the fucking proof

Ohhhh, ay-ohhhh
And I got 'em like, ohhhh, ay-ohhhh
Going down like, ohhhh, ay-ohhhh
And I got 'em like, ohhhh, ay-ohhhh

I been rhyming, steady grinding, boy that's everything I know
Finna buy my mom a crib and won't resort to flipping dough
I'ma do it 'til the death of me, you lookin' at a ghost
If you really got a problem, motherfucker, vamonos
I'm the hottest in my city, boy that's just the word of mouth
Young rowdy motherfucker, I won't ever settle down
All the people from my city said I'd never make it out
Now my views up in the millions, boy, the fuck you talkin' 'bout?
Woah, swear they'll never get it, they don't see the vision straight
Try to tell me, "get a job", man it's fucking up my day
I am not nobody's slave, me and you are not the same
You can tell that I'm about it when you look me in the face
Woah

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Put 'em, put 'em, yeah, yeah
Put your hands together, now they know I'm feeling blessed
Better vision for you bitches? Boy, you lookin' at the best
Only love is for my momma and my family, fuck the rest
I just silenced all my doubters when they put me to the test
Everybody know I'm nice, but they hate it 'cause I'm young
And they thought that I was finished? Boy, the best is yet to come
Tell 'em when the reign begin, all of ya'll are fuckin' done
They was talkin' 'bout the kid, bitch, you better watch your tongue
I don't need nobody's help, I'ma do this on my own
Everybody steady doubting 'til my music fucking blow
Now they actin' like they family, where was you when I was broke?
Ever since I seen a Beamer, couldn't leave the beat alone

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