

Just watch, I'ma do my best  
Coming up, I get them other crews upset  
Get them all mad by the views I get  
Prolly why they wanna put a bullet through my chest  
Coming up, I take different measures  
I'm a diamond forming, ya'll can feel the pressure  
I been underground like I was hidden treasure  
Broke up in the game, and never dropped the censors  
I flow and they love it  
I'm rolling with dough in abundance  
I'm Holy, been floating above it  
They blowing the budget  
No wonder they holding they grudges  
The dough was controlling these puppets  
V-V-Vin's back and made a grand entrance  
Got 'em all mad, they ran to plan vengeance  
No last words, demand a last sentence  
One of a kind bitch, Vin, the Rap Hendrix  
On top, never pass the torch  
I won't sign no line, better fess to courts  
I want half of the cash like a bad divorce  
So when they get it man, then they prolly gon' ask for more  
But look, got too many views to count  
A huge amount, I've never got to boost 'em now  
But I'ma still go 'buck' when the boo's come out  
And go numb in the face like root canals  
Ain't flipping no dope, I spit that  
I don't really got time for the chit chat  
Been breaking necks and no whip lash  
Pulled out like, "check out the drip, fam!"  
Came up in the wordplay to put 'em in first place  
They feeling me, they got a mature taste  
I got 'em all shook, comin' in like an earthquake  
I'm killing everybody, I don't care what the Church say

Yeah, these bitches know what's up  
Been grinding from the jump  
Everybody steady plottin', I ain't worry 'bout it much  
R-r-rolling through my city, bass banging out the drum  
And anybody hatin', I'ma leave 'em in the dust  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Everybody would question my dream  
Now they wanna come and invest in my team  
"Man, the boy, Vin Jay, the best that I seen!"  
And if they wanna collab, no less than five G's  
Independent artist, finna get it started  
Grab your tape and put that shit up in the garbage  
Made a profit now we tripling the margin  
Fuck with garbage? I'll be killing it regardless  
Ya'll doubting when the kid was in the basement  
On the bottom in them pitiful arrangements  
Got fame, start tripling the payments  
Pop red pills, now I'm moving in the matrix  
Damn, I'm made for this, can't debate this shit  
Individual up in a land of plagiarists  
Shock the nation with a brand new way to spit

Comin' for the head, I will decapitate a bitch  
Say, "they better run the mic", shit's funny  
Put 'em in the booth and it might get bloody  
Flow been tight, get a vice grip, buddy  
Been a man on the move and it might get cutty, yeah  
Spit with that rhyme and aggression  
Arrive and I body the session  
They wildin', my mind is a weapon  
I feel like I'm Pac, I'm a legend  
A God, I thank God for the blessing  
Everybody man, I get 'em bagged when I write  
Damned with their life, they don't get a chance on the mic  
Big bankroll, lookin' like I'm traffickin' white  
Whole team get a whip, no passionate Christ  
My [?] I been on roll with the crew  
Shout out my haters, you don't look amused  
Been blacking out, I keep blowing a fuse  
We finally made it, the moment of truth

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