

# Look At Me

Vin Jay

Oh god I created a mess  
Spoke truth and now these haters tryna pray for my death  
When they come for me I tell 'em aim straight for the chest  
The walls I built around my heart won't let em break through the flesh  
You know

Superman's in this bitch and immune to kryptonite  
Flipping LSD on his tongue and taking a trip tonight  
With black smoke in my lungs I rather be sniffing white  
Off a kitchen knife while I drink and drive in a Fischer price

I ain't coping with no emotional damage  
I'm just trying to talk to the Holy Ghost while I'm manic  
Overdose in a panic with broken bones and a Xanax  
On open roads with a ratchet like Post Malone or mechanics

Whipping in this bitch like it's midnight club  
Making millions in my 20s bitch I feel like Russ  
Coming straight from the underground  
Greats never dumb it down  
Any instrumental getting laced with 100 rounds

Boom Boom  
Here we come better give me room  
First body in my way is who I give it to  
Who's who  
Never cared for the pick and choose  
Living rough around the edge but the rhythm smooth  
Never did it once for the fame or the love or the shame or the money look at  
me now  
Everything I've done for the game never once for the gains you could never f  
igure me out

Since 18 I've been abrasive when I blazed a beat  
Eraser clean cause when I wrote I never changed a scheme  
Now seven days a week I wake up and I make a G  
So when they throwing stones I lay em out this is masonry

But chasing dreams turned to rapping with a Violent motive  
These fucking bums poppin off and I will not condone it  
My rhymes potent every line they gotta stop and quote it  
Popping overseas I write a song and let it drop in Polish

That's International Homie  
Your shit is actual trash so I don't deem it an accolade when I'm lapping yo  
u  
Talent dies Young  
You're not the one it'll happen to  
If y'all are on a wave  
I'm about to let the kraken loose

Now there's blood in the water just give me something to slaughter  
You'll see me swallow it whole like it was drugs at the border  
"Any last words Vin?"  
I would love to  
Let me clear my throat, ummm  
FUCK YOU

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