

Way Up

Vin Jay

Overtime

Ballin'-ballin' overtime

I said o-o-overtime

Ballin' (Ballin')

Woke up on a mission, I don't got time for no games
Work hard but I been rich, it's grind mode to my grave
Live life in the way where the boy get paid but I still get to keep my sanity

Fuck vanity and praise, I don't need yours, I got my whole team backin' me

I can't believe what I've done so far but I know that I'm only going up

No, gravity can't hold me down, I'm Apollo, known for blowing up

M-mayday, better get on the move, vacate

Y'all on the map and y'all poppin' off but I knock 'em off, this melee

Time to go in, I been GOATed from the moment I was born

Blindly foldin' my opponents while they tryna go to war

Violent motives, sights are focused, find you psychos at my door

Shotty's loaded, mind's implodin', body's broken on the floor

I'm tryna keep the peace, but know that peace ain't what it seems to be

'Cause I done had it once and sacrificed it when the greed increased

N-now I battle my demons while money's stackin' up

Tell 'em pack a punch when they come for me, I ain't had enough

We been going way up (Way up)

Ain't nobody that can tame us (Tame us)

Yeah, we more than entertainers

Boy, you need to get your game up, this a lay up

'Bout to ball in overtime

I just lie awake and see the future through the force

With higher intellectual abilities, of course

I tapped into my Tyler Durden, me vs Mi Amor

I'm cut from a different Diadora, I do this for sport, woah

Gun it down the middle, I'm a Porsche, not a Pinto

You a rental, what you gotta do is run me back

Always had the drive, and I never gotta lie

I ain't tired, I promise my will is strapped

Click clack, in fact

You should probably brace for impact

This a "I been him" pack

My flex sorta gym rat

I bear arms and the mark of the beast

That's one of their problems with marketing me

Perched at the peak, far harder to reach

So if I fall off, get caught in between

Just leave me be at the green side please

And let them E-N-V-Y me

Don't ever disturb my peace, my G

I got my roots, and my trees

G-g-got my truth, and my Chi

Mental state's in anarchy

Searchin' for reason, flowin' through my Artesian artistry

This is what you oughta see, unquantified anomalies

Personified the God in me

I'm not just high, I'm the hierarchy, woah

I been going way up (Way up)

Ain't nobody that can tame us (Tame us)
Yeah, we more than entertainers
Boy, you need to get your game up, this a lay up
Back to ballin' overtime

Overtime
Ballin'-ballin' overtime
I said o-o-overtime
Ballin'
Back to ballin' overtime
Overtime
Ballin'-ballin' overtime
I said o-o-overtime
Now we're back to ballin' overtime

How y'all just gonna have me do this fire ass hook?
And rap crazy and shit, and not let me rap on this shit
I wanna, I wanna rap on the next one man, fuck you guys
Both of y'all, bitch