

Whether you get it off merit or inherit it
Off your parents' inheritance
Whatever's in your hands, you will perish with
And that goes just as much for me, ain't being arrogant
Don't walk around with the heir about him no matter where I went
From the city, but when he left, it start to get him stressed
Time was well spent, but I'm hell-bent on tearing down the bricks
So I could see the skeleton, New York what make it where it is
The workers carrying bricks, the women bearing kids
Are you hearing this?
This what you looking for? Then here it is
Just apparent y'all don't care a bit
Y'all don't cherish shit but a six pack and a pair of kicks
Shit, only use for your opposable thumbs is
To dispose of your ones
Ain't saying I ain't getting fly too, but on a budget
And I ain't gonna lie to you about why I want it
Fuck it, what have I become?
What is it I'm running from?
Why is it I'm asking you?
What's it I have to do?
I've been sonning sons since the first son of a gun
Since the first someone's tongue the expression was uttered from
What I sung make youngins feel even younger than they was
Like they wasn't just sitting in a tub, but with a rubber duck
Giving them enough tough love and you still stuck up
Y'all still fucked up, so at this point it's become tough love
But trust, it could get much more rough
Get torn up, suffering from cuts 'cause you was drunk
Not remembering from what and plus you was concussed
Sussed out, woke up, don't know where you was
Enough coveting the club
Time to finally find something you love
I've been rummaging, wondering what
Think I saw something from above, I was stunned
But didn't know what to trust
In the city, can't see the difference from a pigeon and a dove
But something told me this was different and it was
Uh, when it's all dried up, all of a sudden, here comes the flood

Led astray, bed was made, but I ain't laying in it
Can't let it end this way, I'm saving it for another time
And another way, I wanna say a couple more things
If I can pull a couple strings, can I get another day?
Led astray, bed was made, but I ain't laying in it
Can't let it end this way, I'm saving it for another time
And another way, I wanna say a couple more things
If I can pull a couple strings, can I get another day?