

Gracious
Be great, be gracious
Say grace, this greatness
Came from patience
This fame, it stains us
They Kurt Cobain us
Just be gracious
Be great, be gracious
Say grace, this greatness
Came from patience
This fame, it stains us
They Kurt Cobain us
Be gracious

I received a plate of blessings
I just say my grace and ate everything I could finish
Hungry from my winnings but been humble from beginning
I had nothing to begin with
Thirsty for my privilege, I was working on my lyrics
Being timeless takes a minute
But they just wanna turn up
I'm world class, so I won the World Cup
So I'm back with a banger they can fuck with
I don't really fuck with the club shit
All that diamonds in my chain and my cufflinks
Diamonds in my chain and my cufflinks
So I'm back with a banger they can fuck with
I don't really fuck with the club shit
All that diamonds in my chain and my cufflinks
Diamonds in my chain and my cufflinks
This is love, this is hate
This is bruise, this is bane
This is proof, this is fate
In the boot, there's a pain
This is truth, this is rain
And I can feel it trickle down hit the roof, make a stain
But would they really stick around when you new? They remain
When you're old, would they stay?
Would they sing Sam Smith cause it plays everyday?
This is Hov, this is Dame
This is cold, this is play
This is dope, this is caine
This is so, innovate
Unfamiliar niggas wanna try run up on your figures
Itchy fingers get it twisted and gwarn say they nuh see it coming back
But I'm tryna get my niggas out the system but they trap
So I'm tryna kill a rat; Master Splinter, thinking those were the days when
we roll to the raves
There was so much heat, it was cold in the place
Na na
I ain't really wanna let it go
I ain't having it, you already know

Tryna rob me for my jewels ah
Cold arse nigga Ice Cube ah
Young little nigga try roll up
Hit that nigga with the snooze ah

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Treating today's lunch like the last supper
I'm back on a snake come with a grass cutter
You're one of my day ones, then we all come up
That's why I treat your bredrin like our brother
Used to rock Karl Kani for all summers
Now we got Givenchy in all colours
Celebrity juice but I don't talk nuttin
But she had a big batty and small stomach
Finding another nigga that can do it like I do's like
Tryna find another smooth, criminal Michael; that's gone
Fully legit, with a criminal mind too
If you don't know your worth, they might minimum price you
I'm fed up of seeing my brother short change
I'm spending more time to see some more change
Na na
I ain't really wanna it let go
I ain't having it, you already know

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We getting money on this side
Lord knows, it happens in His time
I just pray that I could die old
Man I was so good guy
Tell me where did the good guy go
Now let the good times roll
I see the pressure but I won't fold
All I know is, I'm so cold