Year Two...

Year Two

I had to put some people in my rearview I'm seeing my peers trying to peer through Gotta get on the court and make em fear you Now the crowd cheers you I jumped over every hurdle I had last Summer Just keep tracks coming, cause I'm a fast runner Fast learner, looked over, but I pass under I can't eat with my niggas like it's The Last Supper I'm trying to get my buddy rich, not no Jazz drummer And the click moved quick, that's a fast shutter Seen what I did before G at broadband Then Bonavia put four Gs in my hand and said "Go do what you can" I bought a laptop, made me a player Put merch on Backstock, created a brand That got me twenty more grand Played "The Kick" and it made you a fan Never forget what you did for me, man (yeah)

Year two
Y-y-y-year two
Y-y-y-year two
Y-ye, y-ye, y-y-y-year two

Niggas thought I fell off and never gotten up Sometimes you fail and feel like your best is not enough And they think you not as tough Or that song ain't hot enough But you know it's going down when real shit rising up Feel like Seal, my scars ain't make a star Dedication did, but bet that it played a part They said ain't no art in my state, but I'm state of the art So they wanna snatch you up, just to take it apart Fascinated by any fan that I captivated People want a piece of it then say that they made it I seen that happen but all my actions is calculated I don't act too volatile but I'm activated Trying not to get too agitated Last time the bat'll return aggravated Bad vibes from the industry so saturated Had highs but now you just stay medicated Damn, year two, same Jokers, Two-Faces Mac and Nip gone, I miss them dudes faces Couple years I took off, working on a book y'all Gave me phrases to change a few pages Every lesson learned will not be forgot Til I drop, I'ma wonder if this is a dream or not Growing like deuce one, come and see my block This is year two for the fools who might think I stopped

Vizzy

Year two Y-y-y-year two Y-y-y-year two