An important fact of success (DJ Lavish Lee)
Diversify (KE on The Track...)
How many streams of revenue can you count? (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I definitely need more than two hands (Uh, look, uh)

What you gon' do to get dineros? (Yeah, yeah)
Ayy, do you even know what you here for? (What you here for)
Uh, get a million dollars ain't enough, bro
Yeah, I swear life will be beat you like this instrumental
(Loso, holla at 'em)
Ayy, can't save 'em all, we ain't no heroes (Ain't no heroes)
You don't want it all, then what you here for? (What you here for?)
You appreciate them riches when you been broke
Streets relate to it, that's my kinfolk

Some people want it all, some people wanted jobs I gotta shoot my shot, I'm playin' wanted ball See that new Rolls truck like four hunnid, y'all And I'm all about my growth, don't let 'em stunt at y'all Some people never wanna pass, they just wanna ball I bet them people Trump supporters, prolly want a wall Fuck buildin' a taller fence, I want a longer table And fuck them weak links, I want a stronger cable Yeah, these pieces gettin' heavier Shit, my niece is one of seven, bruh Huh, and these streets is gettin' messier Life's a bitch, but you know I keeps that fresh on her

What you gon' do to get dineros? (Yeah, yeah)

Ayy, do you even know what you here for? (What you here for)

Uh, get a million dollars ain't enough, bro (Uh)

Yeah, I swear life will be beat you like this instrumental (Uh)

Ayy, can't save 'em all, we ain't no heroes (Ain't no heroes)

You don't want it all, then what you here for? (What you here for?)

You appreciate them riches when you been broke

Streets relate to it, that's my kinfolk

Uh, look

Want it all but yet confused
Want it all? Then get it, then, don't know what to do, yeah
Wanna ball, but get to ballin', don't know how to shoot, yeah
Wanna ball, but when they fall, they wanna call on you, hey
I can't be keepin' it real when I'm feelin' used, that ain't cool
Niggas always trippin', they don't tie they shoes, niggas fools
Bite the hand that feed them, there ain't no food, yeah
Shit on my hand cost a three-bedroom, yeah
How you gon' plan to feed you and your goons?
Niggas say they want it all, but only if you knew
You got your kids, you got brothers, and your auntie, too
And your mama keep callin', she sayin', "I need you," yeah

What you gon' do to get dineros? (Yeah, yeah)

Ayy, do you even know what you here for? (What you here for)

Uh, get a million dollars ain't enough, bro (Uh)

Yeah, I swear life will be beat you like this instrumental (Uh)

Ayy, can't save 'em all, we ain't no heroes (Ain't no heroes)

You don't want it all, then what you here for? (What you here for?) You appreciate them riches when you been broke Streets relate to it, that's my kinfolk

Shout my nigga DJ Lavish Lee Wish Me Well 3 on the way This thing of ours is unstoppable, know that