

## Successful

Young M.A

I could never lose, what you thought?  
Bitch, I'm the Queen of New York  
It's Red Kyfe, I'm a big steppa  
I bleed when I walk Big flexer  
This chess not checkers but my checks up  
When they talk down, tell 'em, "Bless up"  
I ain't giving no lecture  
Cognac got me charged up like a Tesla  
Foot on they necks, pressure  
So many people let me down, why I would I let up?  
Can't trust these friendly niggas, nah, it's a set up  
I can't trust these pretty bitches, MOB forever  
My heart told me, "Fuck love, get your shit together"  
And when you take a couple L's, you gon' win forever  
Give up, I'll never  
I don't give a fuck what you did first, I probably did it better  
Six years independent, winning, will it end? Never  
I'm a living legend, even when I die I'ma live forever  
I'm one word with ten letters, successful  
One word with ten letters, successful

Yeah, I'm God's gift, but that bar shit, I'm the big devil  
Can't trick me, if she a gold digger, I'm the big shovel  
I like a thick bitch with a thick bank and a thick schedule  
And I'm the shit, bitch, and ain't shit changed just a different level  
I'm one word with ten letters, successful  
One word with ten letters, successful  
Now I'm top ten and if you think otherwise, suck my dick  
I got it locked and I'm locked in I'm cut different, I am not them  
It's Red Lyfe and we tied in  
They got me and I got them  
They say I'ma go to hell for all of this sinning  
Well, let me rot then  
It's time out for you niggas when I put the time in  
No handouts, I put the grind in  
Got in my bag and I got rich when I climbed in  
They clock out when I clock in  
'Cause I'm the big spitta  
Only competition I would probably have (Is what?)  
Is a twin sister