Yeah, yeah

I ain't gon' lie, like, that drill shit be cool and shit, but, like, I be wantin' to get on some bigger shit, you know?

I'm doin' straight, but I ain't gon' lie, I want some bigger sh it

They say that I'm famous, but I don't think that shit hittin' y et

It took a while for designer, it was so hard to get, I did confess

Can't say that I won't diss the opps again, but I'm on differen t shit

They say I'm trippin' 'cause I done touched a mill' and I still walk with a Drac'

If I can beat the reaper, I can beat me a case

Even if I lose, promise I'ma be straight

Walk around with my head high

And I don't wanna do this alone, but if I got to, I'm prepared for it

And I know they plan on doin' me wrong, but behind the word lov e, I'll go to Hell for it

That favor I did for you, I still won't mention it

I put somethin' inside your hand every time you extended it (Every time)

And when I told you that I love you, I swear I meant it

Y'all still don't know what I'm goin' through, now I get dissed , I'm feelin' different

More importantly, got brothers in jail waitin' on trial for mur der cases (Murder)

One point three in lawyer fees, I ain't gon' lie, that's money wasted

Spent two fifty on one law firm, could've bought a 'Rari, rathe r buy ten pair of Forces than Chanels

Can't change the fact I'm a street nigga, bae, I'm sorry, throw on a Dickie fit before YSL

Clutchin' on my K, but I still take advice from Drac'

It's hard to focus when people I love in my way

I'm tryin' hard not to fade

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And I don't wanna do this alone, but if I got to, I'm prepared for it (Got my head high)

I don't feel there's nothin' wrong with bein' bigger

Know what I'm sayin'?

Shit me, I'm still me, just bigger

That's what I want