

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh, uh, uh
Look, look, look
It's like, wow, the shit a nigga gotta go through on a daily basis
This the only place to really get it off
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I been hurt, been scarred
Securitas supercharged high, got up my guard
I'm no gymnast when I tell you that I'm raisin' the bar
What's gon' set you apart? What's gon' make you a star?

What if I said you were created one?
Your time's finally come and the weight is done
Share stages with Wayne and stadiums to the Palladium
Pullin' up on all my young homies, still stayin' dangerous
Even though they ain't usin' ropes, they still hangin' us
Black men been hurt, been scarred
Man, you came out the section before us, none went far
It's no shade, just truth
All 'bout my business, Force Ones with the suit
You'd be surprised for the loot, what fuck niggas'll do
She rock with me 'cause I provide and don't throw shit in her face
I fuck with her 'cause she take corrections, so humble with grace
I thumb through the cake, I rumble with apes
I never fumble the play
And when I leave, I leave as one of the greats
It's Price

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I'm no gymnast when I tell you that I'm raisin' the bar
What's gon' set you apart? What's gon' make you a star? (Make you a star)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh
What's gon' set you apart? What's gon' make you— (What's gon make you?)
A star, yeah, what's gon' set you apart? What's gon' make you a star?

It's the chain of the car?
Is it the number of women givin' numbers at the bar?
Look, is it goin' fast or is it goin' far?
You wanna do it by yourself? You wanna do it with squad?
Choose up, nigga
When I wasn't feelin' my level, I moved up, nigga
Everybody that stayed down done moved up with us
And everybody else didn't move
I guess a winning team's discipline is when they lose
That's why I could never lose focus, I kept groovin'
Cruisin', even when them hoes started choosin'
On dudes with bigger moves and better shoes
I learned a long time ago I ain't got shit to prove
To no one but God, and God is in the mirror
All around us and in us, food for thought, eat your dinner
"Classic Man", I'm Jidenna, a natural born winner
In a world where everybody think they ain't a sinner
I watched niggas trip on Kanye when they got they own sins
Comment from the sidelines and ain't got no wins
Talk crazy on the internet when they ain't got no friends

And comment on my whips when they ain't got no Benz
It's all pretend, I been seein' it, I did it
Smoked one, went to the moon, and got busy
And trust me, wasn't nobody there but me
Looked down on Earth, shit was ugly
Niggas all frontin' and pretendin', and they leasin' and they rentin'
And they take the truth, bend it, and then rename it winnin'
And, nigga, you ain't foolin' nobody but you
Them hoes that you screw and them dummies in your crew
But me and you? The one you come to
To get the vibes every time you need something to get you through?
I'ma always be here when they clear
And when it's all said and done, just know I told you I'm the one
Peace (Peace)

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What's gon' set you apart? What's gon' make you— (What's gon make you?)
A star
What's gon' set you apart? What's gon' make you a star?