

They say, that the money don't make you
As soon as you get a lil cake, they gon' hate you
I pray my day ones stay true
Lookin' for another building outta state to paint blue
I'm grown that's what I flex like
We don't lose boxes, they sent right
And my pockets don't get tight
So much money in the safe, it don't fit right
Yeah I'm watchin' watch yo bitch do
And she see me making big moves
You know the Cadillac bullet proof
45 make you spin around like a hula hoop
They say my city's just a big graveyard for the players
How we underground but everything major?
Me and Larry June smoking on big flavor
And we're neighbors, shoutout to the players

Tryna' make a change
But the streets keep callin' my name, callin' my name
Gotta get paid, set a goal
Then I'm on my way, on my way
Never give up my nigga
Keep yo head up my nigga
Made a way out them project buildings
I was stressed, had to man up and really go get it
It was days when I dreamed bout this, I thank God
Got the classic oo-wop from Texas, 30 thou
Low miles, you know I had to cop the Grand Nash
Stressed, still living life so fast but I'm blessed
But I'm still fighting these demons
Still paranoid, still go to sleep with my nina
I'm going hard, but knowing that I gotta step it up
I can't keep doing the same shit, nigga what the fuck
Big coupe'n, but nigga this the 4 door kind
Big smile on my face when its photo time
Let's talk numbers, you make 100 thousand in a day?
Put away 98 and play around with 2k
Let's talk love, baby why you always tripping
Why you can't accept the fact that I'm me and I'm different?
So is dueces, just like my favorite sized brands
And one day you gon' realize I'm him

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