I'm playing with time Fuck her for hours then hop in the shower Now back to this plan of mine Back to the money man Back to the power, boy I'm just saying sometime it's not bout the money It's not bout the power It's just that you watching the grind Watch and forget it We louder than crickets, you get it? Too many hoes in the circle I get away from the circle I think with my mind and not my dick It's my purpose And you better not show your face if you get nervous Some of my niggas is surgeons Back up in Memphis, the city close curtains I give no care bout you niggas I work Tryna move out to the fuckin suburb-ans Come out the enterance Plottin the vengeance My flow is ridiculous They watching my image They speakin my language But cannot compare me My shit is so sacred You cannot come near me They know what's up man My niggas be up and my city be up And the energy be up Literally bruh Ain't many out here that's fuckin with us And they know what's up I'm playing with time Fuck her for hours then hop in the shower Now back to this plan of mine Back to the money man Back to the power, boy I'm just saying sometime it's not bout the money It's not bout the power It's just that you watching the grind Watch and forget it We louder than crickets, you get it? Too many niggas, I don't care though The niggas off and they hate when you on I pull up, money And outie, I'm gone I pull up, fuck her She outie, she on Pass me my coat It's snowin, I'm iced out I already know Pass me my phone

Too many notifications alone Too many hoes I just date and move on Damn