

Im Workin

Giggs

Yeah
Yeah
Listen

Yeah, so alone
Break a window when you throw a stone
Dogs roam when you throw a bone
I'm different, boss flow with a lower tone
Yeah, they wishing me
Wishing me bad, dissing me
Say I'm diss and I'm dat, sick of me
But I just look in the bag and it tickles me
Yeah, just laugh at 'em
Yeah, nigga, this is our pattern
Dance while we're throwing darts at 'em
Our planet, this is our Saturn
Goddamn I'm a GOAT
I'll be damned if I do and I'll be damned if I don't
Banged up a yute then got a gram of the smoke
Hollow handles the booth and wash his hands with soap

How I'm tryna prove myself again?
I've shown both my hands and nothing left
And I've been running miles trying to please them
Instead I'm doing miles in this new whip
People want to say that I've been lurking
You talk your shit online but not in person
The only time I hide behind a curtain
Is when I'm on the stage because I'm working

I'll be damned if I do
And I'll be damned if I care or even try and care to
The snakes giving out the biggest hugs, I'm poisonous too
I'll choke you on your words and spin them on my next record, boo
Writing captions not hits, ah, that's all that you do
It's eye for an eye, I swear to God I thought that you knew
This last supper had me hanging out with Judas and crew
At least they said the thank you's when I paid for the bill

Yeah, so advanced
There's less chance when you swim with sharks
The best part's when I'm in a trance
Blowing sess plants while I'm in the bath
And my blessed heart's always in the art
They're just assholes and in your ass
I just can't get that out my head
Yeah, I just can't put that in the past
Levelling
The nigga's a snake, severed him
The biggest debate, over melanin
Yeah, that nigga's a bitch, feminine
You really slackers
First they backin' niggas then attack us
Feds just pull us over then harass us
First they lure us and then they trap us
Wanna ruin man and then they rap us
What you doing fam? You moving crackers

Niggas tired and they moving knackered
Yeah, I'm tired, absolutely shattered
Yeah, yeah, I pick up the fibs
Niggas lying but I don't wanna fist up their ribs
Yeah, I'm flying out, I just wanna pick up the jibs
Quickly flying back 'cause I gotta pick up the kids
Talking old school, dem man used to stick up the cribs
Gunshot, talking 'bout a fist up with Giggs
Early when man used to diss up the pigs
Niggas babies and they need to pick up the bibs
Send me for your talks
Where's the contract? Penny for your thoughts
Lemme do my dance, yeah, you ain't got any sauce
Goddamn, I'ma run it
I'll be damned if I don't and I'll be damned when I done it
Strangle the yute and quickly banged in the stomach
Got the mandem with me and they're the maddest and dumbest

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