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Yeah, so you wanna do sum'
(Yeah)
See, I don't always say a lot but (Nah)
I got a lotta shit on my mind all the time
(All the time, yeah)
Sometimes, it's like I worry about what people will think and shit but
Every day (fuck that)
Fuck that
To whoever will listen
It takes more to money to make it here (Yeah)
Takes more than bullets to empty a clip (Clip, clip, clip)
Takes more than life itself to live (More than life)
Takes a whole lot more than love in a relationship (More than love)
Takes more than a judge to be innocent (Oh, yeah)
Takes more than dumb to be ignorant (Know that)
Takes more than drugs to have experience (No, yeah)
Takes a whole lot fuckin' more than relevance (Fuck what you heard)
Always gonna be people comin' 'round swearin' that they legitimate (Yup)
Judgement comes around, they ain't sweatin' it (No sweat)
They skip the work, reap the benefits (Uh huh)
And it happens cause you lettin' it
See, this the bed you made and you wettin' it (Yup)
Think everything 'gon work itself out when you really should be goin' out an
d gettin' it
Not poppin' sedatives (You sleepin')
Waitin' on dead presidents
See, look at the evidence (Go look at it)
Why you wastin' time worried about relevance?
You should be worried about competence (Yup)
Common sense and what you represent
Not content and compliments
Everybody jockin'
See, I got a question (What's that?)
This how you wanna live? (Don't lie now)
You a hundred percent positive? (Come on)
Have a new car, new crib, new bitch, but you still ain't accomplished shit?
(I want that thing)
We all you ain't gonna acknowledge it (Hell no)
Rather end up coppin' it (Yup)
Yeah, couple stacks, you droppin' it (No, I'm not)
You just tell yourself, "It's means to an end"
Y'all haven't even learned what it means to pretend (Hell no)
These motherfuckers gon' act like they your best friend (To your face)
While they tyin' for rubber bands for the loose ends (Yup)
Just [?] is not somethin' you can comprehend (Damn)
See they takin' advantage of you, need to fit in (Sure)
Just so they can milk you straight to the bitter end
Well, you think to yourself, "Well, these are my friends!" (Yup)
Well, maybe you should think about the friends you're choosing (Uh huh)
Before you go off and start losing again and again (Again and again)
Cause you swimmin' in the deep end (You drownin')
Everybody out here lookin' for dividends so they can pay they rent (Yup)
See that money got a strong scent (You know it does)
Ain't nobody lookin' for two cents (Hell no)
And if you don't make a dollar, then it don't make no sense (No sense)
We ain't livin' in the Wild West (Nope)
Ain't nobody tryna get no bounced checks (Nope)
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See, greed's got some side effects
The higher you get, the harder it gets
The deeper you get, the more you finesse
The more that you learn, the more that you stress
Driving jets is not how you gauge your success (Tell me)
I bet the more money you get, the better the sex (What it's all about, right?)

More cream you got, the bigger the breasts, right? (So big)
If not, you gon' move to the next (It goes on and on)
I mean, if you gonna do it, why not be the best?
Shit, fuck it
That's all I got
Lemme hear that back

Nobody's gonna waste my time, no, yeah Don't you ever ask me why

And it all comes back to me
I've been talking to myself the whole time
It's an ongoing battle