Lightin weed in the hood that I grew up in Like fuck it man it's nothin Fuck all who I trust man People ask me do I trust them

I can't be fucked see you know me a long time now I've never stopped to lie down Racking up a line now Back stage in a state that I don't know

I do it for the promo, and the fame with the money but you know so Walk with head phones listen to my own shit
This place I grew up in feeling like my home kid

Empty her
And so many empty purse
Got me walkin round drunk
Look for trouble it's bizzer

But I guess that's what my day brings, sitting at the bridge I use to fuckin day dream

The world turns and I'm getting kinda dizzy now Deep breath and I'm sitting down Purple in my cup now Dark purple sit my arse down

So fresh, so smooth I don't need to lie
Oh yes she moves she don't wonder why
I'm the man right now that it explains itself
Started poor now it's feeling like I'm trained for wealth
Need space so my mind is on a mission now

So fast, so far what I'm thinkin bout, and I never had no time for your shit I think, that's why they all mad They don't like that I win

Success is in the air tonight
You pour yourself, your pouring mine you get your wealth, I'm getting mine
Your everything is extra fine
Your running out like extra time
I never meant to mess your mind

But it's kinda how the story goes

If my brains stayed the same till the story goes

Bring it all back with the way to act And they talk that smack in aren't hearing that Bring it all back for the street to have You can have that crown I don't need it back

What I've learnt for this tickin time
Hustle world bruz gotta have that business mind
I'm heading out to the unknown
I'm cruising you can watch me go

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