The only way to rise is to move the best as I can The only way to rise is to move the best as I can Niggas plotting on the boss but they can't see in Looking right in they eyes, it's a mirror and damn I won't stop till the end Fake friends, they don't eat when the cake sits Niggas jumping off the court, I was playing beans Saving shit, aiming shit, aiming shit Feeling like caving shit, learned at 14 the game is sick Tryina get by, when you got no handouts Came from a group home, he a new home Now you gotta learn the rules of the game If I am to change my chains, yeah Now how am I supposed to love the rain When everyday it feels like it be pouring again I was poor like my friends I was out looking in I was thinking things matter when they really don't matter Most things just a symbol, I ain't gonna die for the cedar Real friends come around, you both climbing the ladder I got used to the pain, I got used to the power We all born real, but life get sour Thanking earth everyday I'm connected to flowers I be over niggas heads like the top of the shower Yeah, you gotta pay attention, not to mention I coming from the top position, lock position I'm coming when the, motherfucking cops is missing Leave a couple guessing, who need a blessing I motherfucking need a message, he stressing, flexing But he be dressing, like God bless him Don't test him, won't pass, fake niggas came guessing I come through the dreams and gonn deal with you Lil b ain't no sucker, never been no buster Like the bank just trust us, Thugging to the end, Halloween hso, it's lil to the end, fuck m y foes That's how I feel.