

(Shout out my nigga, Synco)

Uh (Tuned up), copped a BMW, new deposit, I picked up another bag  
Like fuck it, I'ma count while I'm in it  
I hear planes flyin', crowds screamin', money counters, chains clangin'  
Shit, I guess that's how it sound when you winnin'  
I ain't jokin', do it sound like I'm kiddin'?  
I been makin' like two thousand a minute  
So high up through the clouds, I was swimmin'  
I'm probably gon' drown when I'm in it  
I bet she gon' get loud when I'm in it  
And we might have a child when I'm finished

Uh, I won't love a ho, after we fuck, she can't get near me  
Only bitch I give a conversation to is Siri  
My pants Amiri, yes, I'm winnin', clearly  
I'm the chosen one, seen my potential, so they fear me  
Lately I've been prayin', God, I wonder, can You hear me?  
Thinkin' 'bout the old me, I swear, I miss you dearly  
Stay down 'til you come up, I've been stickin' to that theory  
Every day a battle, I'm exhausted and I'm weary  
Make sure I smile in public, when alone, my eyes teary  
I fought through it all, but that shit hurt me severely  
I've been gettin' high to hide behind my insecurities  
Takin' different pills, but I know it ain't gon'-

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They say I'm Pac rebirth, never put out a weak verse  
Homicides when we lurk, I'ma step 'til my feet hurt  
Weren't puttin' them streets first  
White tees turned burgundy t-shirts  
Lookin' for somethin' real, he stuck in a deep search  
Anxiety killin' me, I just want to leave Earth  
When they ask if I'm okay, it just make everything seem worse  
Try and explain your feelings, sound like something you rehearsed  
Stabbed me in my back with a clean smirk  
Lookin' so deep into your eyes, I can read your thoughts, so  
Shut the fuck-, I mean, please don't talk  
I done been through too much and I don't need another loss  
Put that on every war scar for every battle I fought

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When I'm finished, when I'm finished