Come again
Niggas don't know who they talking to
Somebody tell'em to come again
He is a boss y'all cannot front on him
Yea, they got to come again
Yea, he a mess but you know we too blessed

Ain't no way I can fuck with him
No way no how y'all got to come again

Yea, Rockie just wanna win He don't save, he spend He don't need a friend He pull up solo quick With some dough to split You tried to play him so now you're not getting shit I planted it was a coincidence I moved so perfectly through all my incidents I killed it, I'm showing no innocence I really love it, I promise it's intimate I just want to speak for my soul Need to talk with God I need a beat from Cole I need a verse from Jay, I'm talking classic Hov Almost broke my fucking wrist when I stood at the stove And I almost got sick when I looked at my clothes Looked at my edge, now I am stuck at the stage See I was taring out paper, just perfecting this page And now the class is back in session cause I upped it a grade And nowadays they got to

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I bounced back from all of my losses I won't say I'm perfect, I won't say I'm flawless I just can't let fuckups happen to often We fucking up if we let Trump in the office Niggas get lockep up on fraudulent charges It's almost like cases just fade in the darkness Okay, the homie so weak he can't see the light of day But cops killing kids and they let them out right away Ain't it so crazy how the system play I heard so many reporters say Niggas kill niggas, hustlers kill hustlers We clearly need help, bitches still saying fuck us They cleary don't love you We came from the dirt but perfected the hustle Now we out here getting work go and tell a friend If you ain't talking 'bout them M's Nigga, you should

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