[Verse 1:] It's bout doing the unthinkable I hope you don't mind if I have a drink or two I definitely brough dimise Life is way more than these pretty ticks and fancy cars It's all in how you play your cards Like a young Jamie Fox I'm breaking all the rules I'm a different kind of dude, made a different kind of move My people see me rising, my family see me rising My aunty thought them folks were at it see though that I'd be dying I tell her worry not for if I go today I done made the kind of music where I never go away God bless every ear that heard all I had to say To be nothing like these niggas is the prayer I always I watch wrestling in the past 88 was in the dash Hitting Fendi, I got more belts the Kevin Nash Them Jordan Boxes is where I'm known to keep the stash $% \left(1,0\right) =\left(1,0\right$ But the shoes ain't never in it cause the shoes is on the gas As I pass [Hook:] We bout to take it to another level I hope you listening I've been trying to tell you I think we got something special I really think we got something special Always rolling foot stay on the pedal I know my worth so I never settle I gotta give something special Right now I gotta give you something special [Verse 2:] They always told me life a dream, really gon' have some Capture it, give all of my niggas half of it Presidential Rolly, first lady is in the cabinet All my shit bang like a head on accideent I'm going after it and I ain't showing no fatigue Like when I use to be in Roslen playing little league Got on base, made hits, raps can do the same shit Old fashion donut eating city sports every weekend Hitting River Oaks left a couple niggas broke Lot of them was supposed to hoop, what they do, later choke I told them I was finna rap and they ain't wanna say I'm dope Now they can't match my high and that no matter what they smoke The money that I'm getting make them think I'm selling I'm just popping like the fence working like I gots some kids

Stand behind my buds like I'm bout to do a bid

Capturing these moments you can see it on the pixen vix

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

I may have lost a couple old fans, probably scared away some new fans

But this is not a new plan

Road to redemption like Paul I'm a new man All the real niggas looking at me like I'm true fam I'm in this water like I'm sea salt

Finna make all of my niggas rich off default This is one to one this ain't nothing like what he bought

What he got, I gotta be boiling if he hot
Looking at the game as if I'm chilling on the tree top
Rising over niggas who saying that they believe not
I mostly wear Jordans but I might fuck with Reebok
When they send the paper we gon' take a look at what we
got

Working on some venture with some of your favourite vendors

Cause I was going hard when these niggas was being tender $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

My outside fresh but it's also about the inner
They say the young boy got the heart of a 100 niggas
My sys still beating, my team still eating
We party on the weekdays like it was the weekend
We the motivation to think we started sweeping floors
Now we finna fuck around and sweep the nation
I use to push a dolly looking goofy in the lobby
And now I'm getting money like I invented mollies
You niggas in my league like I was playing hockey
Don't know what you've been told but this the life of
Rockie

Fuck with me yeah