With all this money that we can make Why don't y'all just lead the way?
Do you wanna get money or not? Do ya?
Do you wanna get money or not? Do ya?

When lookin' for the salvation, there was a Realization of a dream deferred that Spawned from makin' music for my friends and Was all in celebration of us And became All The Brilliant Things, ha

Still untwisting my cables

Still two a day 'til the day that I push a trade through But still went and offered you jewels and let them bathe you Still saw fit to force them to celebrate you

Money under the table

The beat back packing, the theme is trap rapping and seeing what a parade do Money under them cables

And every jewel came with a price tag as high as a pipe blast $\mbox{\sc And}$ due to that price point

A 40 and a mule and an offer to move can turn you into all they assumed And the truth is I'm just throwing you analog

My whole catalog is like I'm shooting a Spike joint

Cause when they told us c'est la vie, I ain't take my seat

I stood on top of that table and I sprayed my piece

And the ones who followed along is who they gave my reach

But how can I be appalled when they were raised by me?

So if you wondered, I'm nothing that you say I be

Cause even if you say you get it there's usually a layer missing

And I'm cool with all the casualties tucked in the way you listen

Word to the realities tucked in the way I pitch it

And all of what it be coming with

All the loyalty that's attached to who you be running with

Running since forever or so it seems and you either sewing seams or cutting them

Dudes that'll kill for you and still don't know your government

But know the way you fuck with him, so he be the same

And when you are who you are then that's easy to claim

They preach loyal like that, they taught it like that

Did what they had to do with it and brought it right back

Juggling and hope they don't jam you behind a wall

With a plug with family behind a wall

It forced them to turn bilingual by default baby, let alone But still won't leave the house without their Rosetta Stone

Cause conversations can body you can off of context

So don't mistake me yo, I don't do this for Complex

Nor a Pitchfork or any other facade

Where the culture is determined while chugging a PBR

And telling you how to represent all of the shit that you made

While they move in your building with their roommates

I get it, I do, but remember who you're listening to

And I would never let you make me bid you adieu

I'm from the K, and as cool as I keep shit

I grew up on some heroes keep the tool in the jeep shit

And know that while my is mind seeing through your design like blind fury

I'd rather help you to find a jewel than to find a jury

So shout to where we grew up and all that it gave us

After the culture war and before the invasion

And on a basic level I'll fuck up a favorite

You got a word, then say it

Make you a classic like my first LP, and the other four after it

And all the mixtapes in between and all the collaboratives

And no I never did none of this for me

I did it for everyone up underneath

So know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here Know that the jewelry get handed out around here

And I promised you that I would make sure that it shines
I made sure that it shines, I made sure that it shines, yo
I promised you I would make sure that it shines
I made sure that it shines, shit I made sure that it shines, yo
Now that you got it you just make sure that it shines
You make sure that it shines, you make sure that it shines
You make sure that it shines, you just make sure that it shines, go

Russian jewelry purchasing, 47th street murdering
Tell them hit the buzzer these rubber bands be assertive and
I'm tryna slow them down, I told them that y'all ain't leaving yet
But they're used to the change on the block so they just see a threat
And they'll be God damned if they don't jump in y'all pocket
For you to bust a U'ey and take them back with the blackies