You can't see without no direction
Excuse me if you think I'm blessed
I smoke my weed, listen to Sade
I ain't got time for no check
Cause the police got my people down here
The police shot my people down here
So you can keep my reservations
Cause I won't wait to vent for no one

I don't know what you came here for What do you take me for? Wake up and praise the lord I even pray for yours They see evil, I see people They see life, I see ghosts Feed you bullshit, teach you bullshit And you breathe it, fuck your smoke I know I'm on another level anyway I feel amazing, I hope you're doing OK I wish the best for you but I can't keep you safe So I lay low, on my wave, on my say-so Could have been different, could have been fatal Wishing on a star and a rainbow Tryna find a pot of gold on my way home On my way home Judgement day was today I love life, they wanna kill me Right before I die, how nice I'm crucifly

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Grew up in a jungle where the lion kills another Wears the mane, man, then roars "suck your mudda" Grew up in an ends where a nigga's baby mama Leaves the papa and then goes and fucks the brudda Grew up in a place where the poor people suffering The rich just going by the borough I grew up in the scene where they don't want a chart-topper They want to see us clash and kill each other, ahh Should I scream? Or should I Martin Luther King and have a dream? Made my first bag when I was only 16 You times that by ten, you get half a sixteen I've grown now My new deal, I'm tryna hold out Tell iTunes I need the whole cloud I used to sell yay, watch the throne now I'mma put my foot on the game until I'm thrown out Renowned, the empire they could never diminish

Got a mill from Channel 4, could you handle them figures? We can sign an artist or we can publish your lyrics We ain't even started, that's just a humble beginning

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Rich nigga, poor me I don't think them man are ready Yeah, I don't think they know that man are ready Mmm, walk in my shoes, I never had Giuseppes I rapped white then put in the banks, I'm Benny Penny for my thoughts, just to hit the belly I'd hit my jaw, paw-licker, I want Henny on my corpse I'm in hell's kitchen and I'm ready for my chores Ever since the mandem took the lead, it's been awks Yeah, so turn the music up loud I've been doing this for donkey, now the youts are buckwild It was run with, I saw you get run down Weekends in the lab, I guess the losers won now Never listened to what my mama said She said our father's prayer now my father's dead If what goes around comes around, when does karma end? I'm so close to taking shit too far again

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Uh huh, I never thought I'd meet my idols

Never thought the youts I'd meet would idolise me, what are we, disciples?

Death before dishonour, that's our street survivalNiggas wait for them to th row us the book just to read the Bible

I'mma pedal to the meddle, tryna leave the cycle

Looking in the mirror, I can see my rival

They all want the Jigga wave until they see the Tidal

People multiply to take away and that's how they divide you