(Real T-wav!) Yeah I pull up in Lexus' like it's '07 I just hit a lick I got to hit a next one Last year I know you learned your lesson I could GPS you if you need some addressing Balls up on the bigger homie But I want you over on my lil' homie '09 they were bitting on me But I'm young money, got it written on me Ok now we got some action Everything I said, it happened That boy [?] Michael Jackson But off verses, he been blackin' Chasing women a distraction They want to be on TV right next to me You cannot be right next to me Don't you see Riri next to me? I hate a rapper especially They feel the same but they hide it They just discuss it in private Don't get alone man, we tried What's the point in trying I had a goofy especially They always dying to mention me They got to doubt eventually I could not give you the recipe You know the game is so separately Swear I just had an epiphany It cost my 50 at Tiffany's Shoutout to Tiffany, Stephanie They used to always used to cheer with me My enemies want to be friends with my other enemies I don't let it get to me

Why you live off of the hype bruh...?

Look what I've done in my life I had to count it and count it again To make sure the money right now They love to talk Me, I'm just done in the hype Me, I'm just done in the hype Me I'm just done, done, done, done

I don't take this shit for granted I do my own propaganda I feel like June Santana Leg hangin' out the Phantom 6 cold like Alaska VIEWS already a classic Roy outta here like NASA Bustin' 1's out the plastic A gram, two poppin' [?] A [?] the chain too heavy to tuck it, I'm serious

I feed my family with this So don't play with my money this summer I'm serious I don't run out of material You shouldn't speak on me, period You try to give your side of the story They heard it, but they weren't hearing it They feeling the way and won't hide it Niggas done being silent Don't get along man, we tried it What's the point of even trying I hate a goofy especially They always dying to mention me They got to go, they got to go They gotta doubt eventually I cannot give them no empathy I'mma have [?] when I'm at 70They cannot f**k with my legacy I don't know what else is left for me After this there's no one trying me My enemies want to be friends with my other enemies I don't let it get to me

Done

Look what I've done in my life
I had to count it and count it again
To make sure the money right now
They love to talk
Me, I'm just done in the hype
Me, I'm just done in the hype

(Me I'm just done, done, done, done...)