

# Hello

G-Eazy

Late to my own release party man I'm tore up and I'm plastered  
Sorta happy I ain't blow up any faster  
Now I'm wishing it would slow up, let me capture -  
Experiences, while I grow up as a bachelor

Makin skrilla while I'm traveling the atlas  
When it comes to raps they can't touch me like a cactus  
Everything from this point backwards was practice  
Now I'm making classics, and sleeping with an actress

I guess... I just wasn't doing what the rest was  
Even if it meant they always used to show me less love  
Now it's always shows at the best clubs  
The best parties, best girls and the best drugs

See a deal is what a dummy runs after  
DIY swag bet your business comes faster  
I started at the floor, now I'm living on tour  
You appreciate it more, when the money comes after

The hard work and dedication it requires  
My flow is even hotter than the air inside dryers  
With a match under A&R's chairs making fires  
Tryna cash a check to satisfy my desires

Crops taste better when you harvest them yourself  
They talk a lot but you should be the hardest on yourself  
And my only advice, is take a look inside the mirror  
Stop rapping now if you don't see an artist in yourself

Whats the difference between me and you?  
About 5 beats a day for 3 summers on 2 CPUs  
Tryna catch a space ship to the moon  
I know what I been working for is coming so soon

Everyday I'm gettin money burnin good tree  
Life is turning into everything it should be  
Never ever slowing down why would we?  
Life is turning into everything it should be