Wishin' I could say goodbye to being broke, and say hello to bread But I'm broke and my grass looks yellow and dead But the jello is red, and it's green in my bag So i'll chill out and roll a cigarillo instead I been waitin' for a minute Feelin' as though I been comin' with it ever since the television was invented I been looking thru the glass I just wanna get up in it Seein' rappers on and they don't even know the business, like... Like I'm knowin' that I'm better than you Seein what these rappers gettin' to do Going crazy I ain't got much weed left, but my brethren do Need some tree, need some whiskey an excedrin too Man I'm stressed out... but it's looking up and thats a start Might not be on the radio but this is art I just wanna get by that's the biggest part I'm in my 20s still feeling like a kid at heart Lost in this young world, I'm just tryna navigate See the pie sliced I'm just tryna grab a plate We see commercials we infatuate Wishing I was born rich with a fat estate

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To live a life of luxury

And when we fast forward to the good life's a hell of a trip Except now-a-days its like my whole perspective is flipped Used to wish that I would have shows Now I tour 6 months out the year and its nothin now to bag ho's Blowin kush when I wake up yeah the scent is strong Then I'm pulling these balenciaga denims on One leg at a time just like you Except I'm making gold records from a nice view Tryna stay humble while I get cashed out Racks on racks, credit cards never maxed out Making more then my parents did That ain't saying much, but its still a mind fuck, yeah Eating out, reading menus slow Back then my wallet would decide what I chose Now its white table cloths wearing nice clothes Flying out for shows and my whole team goes

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