

## Modest

Isaiah Rashad

Modest, I, be in interviews, some niggas hating  
Cause I play it like, I no have no clue that I'm the greatest  
Tori come, sit up on this dick, I see you waiting  
Need a baby cause I'm too young and wild to be the savior  
Nail me to the cross and I'm just hanging  
Least they left the serpeant in my fingers, I'm just smoking  
Players from my city rarely make it to a poster  
'less you got a warrant, what you got in that Corolla?  
Oh, officer, just Boosie Boo and DG Yola  
Won't let them haters get me down, that's what they told us  
It's funny how they blame the south when they weak shit don't b  
low up  
We came with all the funk while niggas act like they don't know  
us  
Just living a lie, OG's, acting like hoes, we couldn't rekindle  
the fire  
Nigga, retire, nigga, catch up with the time, I can see more th  
an the block  
I can see more than your spot, I don't be stuck in the past, ho  
mie, I'm puffing  
The grass, holding my cool like a strap, look at my southerner  
ass

Niggas try to tell you what you want  
But niggas rarely give you what you need  
Bitch, I came right here with the bounce  
And if that ain't enough I got some weed  
Yeah, cause

Quiet, I be in living room, cuh, nigga shaded  
With my Nia Long, I sing her a song, she masturbating  
Then bring me alone, she got something to say like Larry David  
But I leave her lone, ho, I gotta go, I got a baby  
Stuck in Babylon, niggas carry bombs and carry rabies  
Who gon' speak for you? Who gon' sing your song if you don't pl  
ay this?  
I got stress for days, picture you go home and you that nigga  
But can't pay your bill, you can't buy no diapers for your litt  
le one  
Don't you pay for thrill, child support is like a check away  
How you chill with Kendrick? Do you smoke with Q and Dr. Dre?  
Least today is real, I should ask some groupie for some face  
Just a stepping stone, least them kind of bitches know their pl  
ace  
This my second home, this where favorite rappers get replaced  
This what the niggas from the South gon' kill that, doubt it, b  
ring the bass  
Bitch, I came here right here with an ounce

And if that ain't enough you gotta leave