[Chorus:] Uh, I stay reaching my goals Then he got cut but I'm the one that gotchose Now I'm sitting on dough Excuse me, I'm just so fucking cold! I said I'm so fucking cold! I said I'm so fucking cold! A niggas sitting on dough Excuse me, I'm just Sofa King Cole! [Verse 1:] It's Mister Fresh up in this bitch Label one of the dopest I ain't come in a ford But I'm definitely in my focus A lot of women battle to see who can get the closest And maybe I crossed the line, so I guess the flags on encroachment However I stay chilling, right where I'm supposed to be Shout out to the most highest, clear that he has chosen Ain't nobody coasting me, ain't no niggas over me And they say money changes, so I hope these people notice me! Hopefully they will learn to chill with all that whack I see 'em hangin' with them squares like Patrick Got that fire, blow up in the booth I light a match stick Put me on that ice and I be going for that hat trick That shit, wild nigga riding like a cave man So they quick to give me props, like a stage hand I'm not a butler but I'm certainly a made man Since I started winning, they all wanna know my game plan! Damn! [Chorus] [Verse 2:] If you like my raps, go head and clap Said if you like my rap, go ahead and clap I know you like these raps go ahead and clap! Said if you like these raps, go ahead and clap! Uh, now is like so many wanna see you Rock lose They station'll dis a nigga, like fox news But I choose to focus on the love that I receive

mind
Since I done been on my grid, niggas got left behind
Now they see that I'm ahead, and expect me to rewind
Fuck that, they [?] that ain't among us
Them niggas are really out, but they hate just like
Uncle Ruckus

And I feel like I'm the coldest, I got that set in my

Get the money, I'm a get you some things that I'm a

They supercede they boundaries [?]

And Clyton Bigsby, they minds, empty souls empty pockets

And when you got no bread is like you're breed to end it.

Only nigga like me that's just living life I guess they're mad, cause I'm busy out here taking flight

High as a kite, becoming one with the clouds Givin' all that I got, and goin' pass what's allowed And now!

## [Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

I done a lot, but I ain't done enough
Where they wanna be, I am one above
High as fuck but I'm still moving up
I dug deep, but I found my diamond in the rough
And when they tryin' to cuff, that is what I been had
People show me love, but a lot of rappers been mad
Since I've been [?] they always question if they've
been there

Own that other crib, they just a house guest, Sinbad I tried to tell 'em but they ain't wanna believe us I ain't eatin' bitch, I got three tongues on my Adidas And I hang with the [?] so they label us [?] leaders Every time we're taking [?] we're rocking leaders Every time that they see us, they claim that it was meant to be

Real money, real dollars, not what I pretend to be! I don't claim bitches, I only claim victory Uh, and I'm about to make history!