I'm winning, I'm winning
I'm winning, I'm winning

I'm riding through the city getting money like I'm dealing You know I love this feeling, you know I love this feeling I'm ridin' through the city getting' money like I'm dealing You know I love this feeling, you know I love this feeling

I'm on, I'm on, I'm winning, I'm winning
It was 'bout twelve years in the making, my overnight sensation
We did it independent, we ain't need no radio station
So it's a celebration, getting money every night
When you work this hard and got this much talent, it's only rig
ht

Yeah

I started selling beats, I'm on to bigger things Studio for weeks, boy that music in my veins I ain't never scared. What's the point of that? (Winning)

Corey Webster on the field if I'm a cornerback

My city never sleeps - so I ain't sleeping either I'm never going under, I'm a chronic overachiever That lemon Lamborghini cost two-hundred twenty stacks That gold on that wrist will tell you where the money's at (Right here)

In and out of every city with my entourage Touch down in Dallas winning with my homie Taj G5 to Nevada we on that Vegas strip (Winning) Duffle bag full of hundreds when I take a trip

You play the game of speculating what a boss is worth That's when the money, cars and clothes become a boss' curse You'd probably have it too if you could do a boss' work Awesome success just means you also deal with awesome hurt I've lost a lot of friends, I've lost a lot of cash I lost my baby when she left me, yeah I lost that ass! I lost so many memories it's like I lost my past! So if I'm dying young, I guess that mean I'm living fast