Woke up with a pocket full of change And a laundry list full of problems And the only thing that keep me sane is that I know everybody got em I got a mom yellin' out, "Go to college!" Got a bong full of weed, it's ironic 'Cause the only thing that solve this dramas hollerin out, "fuck all them" I'm gonna make today my bitch Got a backpack on and I'm headed for a new flight, and yes I binge With my headphones on and my mind is gone and I can no longer think Having metaphors and I read 'em all And now I obsess, over life and death, and how I can get To be someone that matters because if life's a test Then how the fuck am I gonna ace this shit, how the hell am I gonna make it in this shit When I'm just a chick caught up in the mix, get ten chips off of mixtapes an d shit My mama says that I better face this shit This game's all eyes and it's based on it So basically I'm looking if Hotel California has another vacancy They talking drugs, clothes, cars, checks Drugs, hoes, more respect Don't blame the hopeless that's the only thing promoted You need change, put it in motion, excuse me for being open but Here I am (come on) Knocked down but still I stand (come on) Come to my shows and visit my fans So they can tell you how I real I am, and still hope now When the shows out, we leave the show, to the dope house Pick up the weed for the smokeout Smoke up to the sun up, no sleep but I'm still 'bout to turn up, uh Come on, niggas that don't know my name, know exactly what the fuck I ain't Hearin' my voice, duh nigga and ain't for fame I want the money but it ain't the same, (nah it ain't the same) Same dog finna take off, finna take off My day off should be playoffs, then we playoff Another meeting with the AR, fuck waitin' I'ma play hard I got the game in my hands, they done gave me a chance So now I'm finna show you niggas how to rock out Really smokey when I hop out Gettin' detention like the NBA lockout Headed to the top now, good weed got em knocked out Good weed got me on my shit, that's why I'm on my shit Focused but to you that don't mean shit, y'all niggas don't want me rich (th at's cool) That's cool, that's cool Break down only when I break down Every hero gotta put the cape down 'cause what we gonna do when they ain't round? Hold up, Snow and Diz, have the product to propose a hit What's the best way we can show the kids? Who the motherfucking coldest is? Still move

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