# Finally Here

## Los

[Chorus]
Money long, but life is short
They say you chase your dream too long and
it might just go right
But it seems, that this dream, chased me
I'm finally here
Got two bottles with four models at my table, add it up
I'm finally here
Finally here (finally here)[Los - Verse 1]
Uh, yeah, uh, okay
Shout out to my haters, waiters bring some shots of vodka
Here's a toast for every foe and all the things that tried to stop us
Blockers knock us, now we parking pilots, hop out popping collars
"Damn los, what you been up to homie?" "how bout clockin' dollars."
Shopping, copping, buying blinding diamond watches fly as pilots
Grinding, climbing, shining, dropping tops reclining, tires polished
Mileage low, gliding slow, seats way back, got tints on the ride
So fresh so clean, swag so high, f-ck around leave footprints in the sky
I promise that, shorty how I live that, she said "gee, you be too fly."
Well I keep Gucci's on my feet because the G-you-see-is-I (gucci)
Get it? I did it, differently and better
I was climbing from the bottom, had to get my shit together
Now these bitches on my dick, because I'm finna get this cheddar
Middle finger to the critics, tell 'em pick a nigga better
But I'm mashin' in that Aston until I'm passing the red line
Flashbacks of my homies I lost to caskets and fed time
If you ain't help me out, I could give a f-ck less
Revenge is sweet, I call it suc-cess[Chorus]
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They say you chase your dream too long and
it might just go right
But it seems, that this dream, chased me
I'm finally here
Got two bottles with four models at my table, add it up
I'm finally here
Finally here (finally here)[Los - Verse 2]
Uh, yo...
Man, I'm just here to encourage you
Not tryna be spiritual, but I had the sudden urge to

Thank God for my miracles
'Cuz i made it through my cir-cumstances and had some terrible
Situations but innovations helped me find the words to
Help you get through your personal adversities, have mercy please
On those who tried to curse you, and nothing could reverse you
My big homie Twista told me I got one of the coldest flows
Can't wait to see you shit on niggas, I said homie, "hold your nose!"
I can feel it in my stomach, the adrenaline building
So later for these bitch niggas and they feminine feelings
I done been in the building with venomous killers
Got strength left to push to the end and I'm willing
To hold my aim and just flame niggas
Know your lane in this game niggas
What I plan to do to rap is novocaine, gon' need painkillers
My lines is cocaine, my mind is propane
And blow your brains out, my rhymes is Cobain
Top pushed back, my rodney rogaine
I been on my grind since the line in soul train
Just tryna go, across the board
Tryna blow, Boston George
Rather flipping pies, or flipping rhymes
Haters live your life, 'cuz i'm living mine

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