

Outro (feat. Sean Hayz)

Los

They like, Los, don't give em too much for nothing
But nothings too much, these niggas doing too much of nothing
I'm hip-hop's doctor waiting to get it in
But these rappers like cancer, my patience is getting thin
They decoding my raps, I'm the coldest in rap
I raised the bar, like I'm working on my shoulders, my back
Niggas all in my lane, pulled to the shoulders and back
I came back to the show, just to show that I'm back
So nigga back to the show, I show my back to them haters
To show I kill em wit style, I'll show you caskets some flavors
I Burberry a nigga, that mean I bury you burr
So cold I buried you burn, walking away wearing a fur
Boy I'm outta this world, yall clowns to me
The man on the moon couldn't talk down to me
I could box lightning, I mean box lightning
Cuz my gifts thats shocking so nigga stop biting You will never ever, ever ever, ever ever
Find a, find another nigga like me
Noooo, noooo
They tried to one up me, cause I was 2 down
Made me the one up running before the sun up
Now no one could touch me, cause I'm too proud
I guess I'm way too down to be the one up
Nobdoy could back me down, nobody could shunt me
Since nobody backed me now, nobody's in front me
No Roc Nation, no G.O.O.D. music
But somehow I still rocked the nation with good music
No Maybach music, no Young Money co-sign
Sat in my cousin's Maybach and daydreamed the whole time
Ambitious, ambitious
This nigga really got a Maybach, damn nigga
We hustle hard if your forfeit you die
44 make fireworks no fourth of July
We from the inches where the 40 Cal. shells flurry
And niggas set up with shot guns no Hail Mary
Only the frail worry, so what you worrying bout
I'm getting my turn in, I'm happy how I turned out
Do your thing young slim that's dope
I'm just out here on the climb like the gym class rope
I'm one smile past pain, I'm one grin past hope

So I think I'm the shit long as I'm one cent past broke
I'd like to report a problem
You're bout to explore an album
Disguised as a mixtape, thats hyped on some sort of valium
You're likely destroy the volume button turning this up
For every time they turned me down, they had they turn and it's up
And I hope that you learn that you suckas, suckas found they place
Go to whoever at the top I said the crown ain't safe
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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