## Young Wardell (prod. by Ian McKee)

## **Rexx Life Raj**

[Hook]

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish

Young Wardell, getting hot, swish

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish

Young Wardell, we don't ever miss

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish

Young Wardell, getting hot, swish

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish

Young Wardell, we don't ever miss[Verse 1]

Ain't nobody gave me shit

I been out here taking risks

Them niggas tallying ills

That shit just ain't making sense

I took a trip to the Chi

I sat first class, I can't lie

Complimentary, all my beverages

I was so drunk in the sky

Niggas can't look in my eyes

I see through that disguise that you try to perpetuate

Niggas was rocking and turned against me

Lot on my mind, I should meditate

Berkley legend like I'm Green Day

Spreading the wisdom I retain

These hoes so thirst to get some love

You should stop fucking with cheap stakes

I put my bread up, took a few losses

Pops said keep my head up, I think I'm underrated

Easily fed up when niggas ride a coat tail

To get a leg up, this shit is a set up

We tryna do shit, they don't wanna let us

Nigga we eating, that's bread and the lettuce

After this money, that shit is a fetish

I pay up front, ain't no need for the credit[Hook]

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish

Young Wardell, getting hot, swish

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish

Young Wardell, we don't ever miss

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish

Young Wardell, getting hot, swish

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish Young Wardell, we don't ever miss[Verse 2] We been super positive Could've been with the shit Let my niggas sell a little weed He could've been here to lick Could've been ski mask Catching people slipping, bitch come out your wallet When you drugs, supposed to do it all Tell me which ones out the pocket Some niggas don't have an option Burdens heavy on their conscience When you got kids, what the fuck is a Minimum wage via direct deposit Get your money and keep flossing Get your money and keep flossing When you finally get to winning Pay attention and be cautious Hit it in the office after rolling coffee Praying to a god, I don't know his name Problem to myself, what the fuck is fame But I do get there, not much of me changes I'm shaking hands with these strangers They treat me now like I'm famous I'm still feeling like I'm one of you We see the world from different angles

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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