

20/20

Lil Tjay

I feel like the greatest, only been at this for two years
Thank God this shit happened so quick
Fashion me the latest, money comin' in but so do hatred
Shit ain't how I pictured but I faced it
Emotions, I erased it, fuck havin' feelings, I replaced it
Should've peeped that fu shit from the bases
This when the mistakes hit,
Tired of gettin' caught up in this fake shit
I just can't sit comfy with no snake shit (No snake shit) I been holdin' demons inside, I can't lie
So if you ain't ready to die, then don't try
I gotta make it home so my momma don't cry
I'd rather do the sentence, least time will go by
Yeah, the pain so numb, I don't feel none
Shooters still runnin' 'round with no chill button
Still be totin' in the town, finna drill some
Let a nigga run up on me, thinkin' I won't kill some
And I keep the gang with me, try, but we itchin'
Everybody get it, if it's static, won't spare shit
Really on my bully, 2020, we ain't playin'
Now it's lit for everything, don't care 'bout what you sayin'
Momma, she was prayin', I was on that block
Really put in twenty years of work but then I got with
Suddenly, I ain't never go to church because that block pay
Big .40 cal' in my shirt, no karate
Fuck what the opps say, fuck what the cops say
Big Smelly drive, [?] eat, that's the block way
If you feel a way, grrt-bow, what the Glock say
All my nights tryna get the bag, fuck the pop way
I just want my name to be around when I ain't here
Livin' in the moment, but I want this shit for years
They like, "Tjay, bro, you made it", I still feel like I ain't there
A lot of niggas hated, I said,
"Fuck it, I don't care 'cause I'm takin' off"
I'ma soon be the greatest, takin' off
I'ma soon be the greatest, takin' off
I'ma soon be the greatest, huh
I'ma soon be the greatest What did they did not say, dick suckin' crazy
Everybody tryna beef for clout like it's wavy
Guess I'm just too real, I stood solid, how they made me
I can never be a goofy nigga if they paid me
Songs too heat now, everything is wavy
Lot of niggas think it's competition, they amaze me

I was goin' downhill, jail kinda saved me
Gotta keep the hard work, ain't no gettin' lazy
Smokin' competition kinda sorta got me dazy
Think you'd last a day up in my shoes, a nigga trade me
Bitch, I need a billion in blues like I'm JAY-Z
Huh, R.I.P. to Mavy
Bitch, I'm cookin' up, got the sauce like it's gravy
If you want a feature, get your money right and pay me
Still, when the time come, it might be a maybe
It depend on the type of record that you gon' play me
I can't do a wack verse, industry betrayed me
Every time you hear my name, you know I'm goin' crazy
Really, I'm a trench kid, SB really made me
Really had the same goal and dream since a baby (Ooh-ooh-ooh)I just want my name to be
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>