

All-white ice, I got hockey seats  
Harmony, peace and quiet, please  
Spent two million on rocks at least  
And a 100K when a nigga drop at least  
Got high standards, can't drive no lease  
And I can't bring no cop to a feast  
Bitch, I was born in the belly of the beast

Roddy the Ricch, but I came from the broke  
I'm the one gave all these lil' niggas hope  
I'm the one climb to the top of slope  
I'm the one out in Japan for the Loccs  
Get my respect, I demand it  
Standin' in the way, they can't stand it  
Had to take it all, they ain't hand it to me  
Splatterin' all the paint on the canvas

I stayed down, hard work with some preparation  
Stayin' off the 'Gram, gotta practice preservation  
Jumpin' out the gym, I don't practice hesitation  
I just go when it's good  
Ten mill' every year, got a rich regulation  
Sippin' on this syrup and it give me revelation  
I'm patient, I'm destined for greatness

My eyes go far like a camera man, real deal stepper like a caveman  
When I'm high, Saint Laurent's on, I can't float enough with Ray-Bans  
Since day one, I'm a made man, gotta thank God, it's so amazin'  
I ain't never turned out to be another product of what I was raised in

All-white ice, I got hockey seats (hey)  
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Spent two million on rocks at least (woah, woah, woah)  
And a 100K when a nigga drop at least  
Got high standards, can't drive no lease  
And I can't bring no cop to a feast (can't bring no cop to a feast)  
Bitch, I was born in the belly of the beast (oh)

All-white ice, I got hockey seats (hey)  
Harmony, peace and quiet, please (quiet)  
Spent two million on rocks at least (woah, woah, woah)  
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Bitch, I was born in the belly of the beast (oh)

They tried to slime me, uh  
They tried to outshine me, ayy  
I ain't even in my prime yet, how the fuck is you gon' outshine me, huh?  
Had to draw my line in the sand  
Pour my heart every time I can  
Keep my bifocals on like it's fourth of July, yeah, ayy

They be tryna fed me, dawg, I don't do TED Talk  
Got some niggas, they'll headshot you, they was bred to walk  
You can feel my pain in every rhyme  
I shed light on the street signs  
It ain't a thing that I would rewind

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