

1. Chapter 1

All this finesse in my body it's stuck to me
Never goin back down if it's up to me
All of the young niggas 'round me look up to me
We want the smoke I don't care who in front of me
If how I'm livin really got em envy
How they gone feel when I get me a ticket
I got the talent that's gonna get us out of the City
And I'm bringin everyone wit me, yah

It's been a hell of a feeling to know I'm the one that show em something
different, yah

This is thousand dollar Lennon we graduated off of dirty niggas, yah
Graduated off of pennies
I see what I want and I grab it like gimme, yah
I got the story 'bout a little finesse
Chapter 1 Zae Tiggy, yah

Mama she know what it is, she want me to chill
Want me go and sign a deal
We been stressin over bills
Can't wait til I got 5, 6, 7, 8 mil
Mama I'm still in the field
There's like 5, 6, 7, 8 niggas need killed

Molly grams boosting my adrenalin
Y'all niggas don't even know what I'm dealin wit
Then y'all niggas don't even know what I'm dealin wit, yah
Then y'all niggas don't even know what I'm dealin wit, yah (I done put lennon all
over my enemies)
Then y'all niggas don't even know what I'm dealin wit, (I done spent 5 thousand
on artillery)
Then y'all niggas don't even know what I'm dealin wit

Baby girl we headed right outta town where aint nobody gonna know us, yah
Baby girl you know I been through it all u know how many niggas said they gone
smoke me, yah
Baby girl you know I got that fire on me, don't nobody approach it, yah
Tryin to keep my focus
Imma keep ballin on em like DeRozan, yah

They treatin me like one of dem ball playin niggas now I'm worth a whole
hundred
The day that they take me under I know the hood gone retire my number
I was dat young nigga when I start getting money
And tatted Guap life on my stomach

I'm not a regular person
I don't just rep my neighborhood nigga I run it, yah
You gotta have your confirmed kill, fuck the talkin
We don't go off of gossip
You cant hang in our projects
If you aint bout it, I'm being honest
Back on da wall, I done ran out of options
I gotta get me some money

Imma go and find a plug, see what he on
Soon as he front me I'm runnin, ha
Palms Angels, hat to match the pants and jacket
I got an A in Fashion
Give you all you imagine long as you accept the fact I'm a bandit
Long as you accept the fact I'm a gangsta
I gave you somethin that was genuine from the start
And you can never replace it

Baby you know that Lennon way too playa
Baby you know I'm way too playa
Baby you know I'm way too playa, yah, yah
Baby you know I'm way too playa, playa, yah

It's hard to say goodbye to people you knew that would live forever
Lord could you give me my angels I promise you their gonna live it better, yah
You know I'm better than ever
They know I'm Way2Lennon
They know I'm Way2Lennon
yah yah

2. Chosen Child

500 fiends I broke em down into 2 phones
25 bands it got me dripping in 2 tone
Can't come between no nigga I poured that juice on
We stuck together like we all came outta a group home

[Chorus]
Young fly dope boy right out the jects
They see drip come clean up the mess
Big bankroll every time they flex
Big bankroll like street money fresh
Ballin like a hot boy, nigga I'm sweating I'm drippin
European threads all over my Miss, yah yah
Look how I get it
Look like I hang with the plug in the kitchen
They said it look like I sell drugs for a living
They don't even know how I get it
I just hit a lick wit my dawgs
You already know how we split it
It's only right dat we got the same goals
Only right we get it
It's only right we seeing eye and eye and everybody on a mission

The Chosen Child
You won't even imagine what I go through this shit is wild
You won't even imagine pain I cover up wit a smile
Made it out the mud and I know these niggas like how
I know they envy cause these bitches lovin my style
I know they want to reap the benefits like my child
They tryin to finesse me out my stash and wipe me down
All these niggas groupies they remind me of some clowns
They all just wanna be down

Can't nobody stop us, yah
Nigga I'm Chosen One and I'm being honest, yah
Every time I think of Holly I think of bodies
I think about all of my problems that we gotta solve before they come offer
I stay in my own lane
I'm settin a trend these niggas gone follow

[Chorus]

[Glizzy I gotta have it]
Front of cameras I be livin lavish
Behind scenes I be really trappin
Gotta goal and Imma make it happen
Play the role as the team captain
Young fly nigga into fashion
These here thousand dollar fabrics
Balenciaga name on the fanny
Drip star should have won a grammy
I was runnin in and out of granny's
I aint never understand it
Seen a nigga die in a bandy
Lookin at me like Lennon help me
I'm the Chosen One up out the crowd
I'll be damn I let a nigga shelf me
Gotta go hard feed the family
Gotta little girl that call me daddy

[Chorus]

3. 4Certain

I done did everything I can do for her
Now it's time to stiff-arm the bitch in the dirt
I took the drip off the bitch and it hurt her
I gave her everything that she was worth, yah
All this finesse in my pocket
Bread winners and they callin me Guapo
Straight from the gutta where niggas get swallowed
And niggas get hollowed for startin a problem

[Chorus]
Look me in my face
I aint got no worries

I aint got no worries, yah
I aint got no worries
See I came up all on my own girl
That money come first for certain
Ski mask on I'm lurking
Still runnin off on niggas that servin, yah

[Chorus]

I done brought Molly girls into the cypher
So I can freestyle the way that I write it
Goin state to state feelin united
I do what I want, fuck who don't like it
I put designer all over my daughter, yah
Villanova you a Goddess
You want 200 it's gone run you 40
Just for me comin I'm gonna need a quarter
My work it come straight off the boat and you know it
Whippin that Kurt Angle right into motion, hmm
I hit the dance while I'm flowin, yah
I'm off the Percocet loaded, hmm

I'm off of Activist Lean
I'm on da phone with a singer, yah
She wanna fuck on the Lennon, yah
She wanna suck on the Lennon, yah

She claim the way that she sing to a nigga
Will make niggas cum in a minute, yah
I hope she 'bout it cause I'm on the way
Right now, I'll be there in a minute
I get a trophy right after I'm finish
Raw doggin off of dirty liquids
Dippin and dabbin right outta that bag for real
I got some dirty addictions yah

Wishin that Ryder could see me [for real]
Yesterday I was on TV [for real]
I went to jail for nothing [for real]
I heard that Northside was plottin to free me [for real]
Look at these sloppy knots in my pants
They say that they way that I'm flexing is crazy, yah
Now they see my worth, yah
They see I'm the Don 4Certain, yah
I stand as the heart of the Locs
I turn the scene blue, wooh
Back to back foreigners stuntin like King Coupe
Got me like ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole

[Chorus]

Came in rocking the skin of a cheetah
Someone call animal control
Paid a thousand for the name on the coat
Pocket is full of them bennys I'm loaded
Off of these rollers I'm feeling so dope
Goin Ryder wit the ring in the nose
I left Margiela shoe prints in the snow
I'm just a hood nigga whippin da ghost
I done sparked the war over Lennon
Fashion police out to get me
Showing people pictures of me dripping

Aint nobody testify as a witness
I done turnt my haters into believers
Still in the field filling up bleachers
Heisman winner ballin on liters
Bitches in Lennon they my cheerleaders
Seen so much money I still can't believe it, eh
It feel like I'm dreamin
When I made dirty mattress I had a quarter in my Tempur-Pedic, eh
My homie had died in my hands I still got his blood on my pants, yah
Trophy case full of mask yah
Long live Taliban

I been Percocet crazy Activist crazy mixed in with Xanz, yah, yah
Woke up with a message that said I'm the goat and I know that I am, yah, yah, yah
I done struggled for years
I had up and downs it made me a man, yah, yah
Life is too short, so I was out plottin to take what I can
I had to run off on a lot of these niggas
Make sure you add that apostrophe wit it, yah
I done sparked a war over Lennon
I'm tryin to flood the economy wit it, yah
I'm tryin to flood the economy wit it, yah
I'm tryin to flood the economy wit it, yah

I done did everything I can do for her
Now it's time to stiff-arm the bitch in the dirt
I took the drip off the bitch and it hurt her
I gave her everything that she was worth, yah
All this finesse in my pocket
Bread winners and they callin my Guapo
Straight from the gutta where niggas get swallowed
And niggas get hollowed for startin a problem

4. Blocc Er

[Chorus]

Shorty turn into a stalker
Every time I hit a new bitch I block her
They aint never give me no options
So a young nigga had to get it wit dollars
Spent two thousand on Prada
Young fly nigga I don't need no stylist
They wonderin what we all do for a living
They think we got bricks in the houses
Made it through the dark in the Projects
Now I'm on top of the Bottom
I got all this pain in my body
Crazy thing I know how I got it
They sold me a dream and I bought it
I went to sleep broke woke up a robber
Thinkin bout the niggas who crossed me
Now I got their bones in my closet, yah

I done cashed out on some brand new Diors, yah
Tomorrow I can get me some more
If you never changed all this would be yours, yah
Everything I got and more
I aint even get to explore, fuck it
We can go fly tomorrow
The way that I got it was hard
Think about all the shit that I saw

To all of my dawgs in the Pen
Hold your head
Imma keep sending that bread
Imma keep sending you flicks
Showin off all the bitches I hit
I promise you that we gone win
Just promise me that you wont go down again
I promise the day that you get out the can
Imma send you home wit them bands
They know I'm the guy wit a plan
I'm really Chosen
I aint this tatted for nothin
Ayanna's only son
If you really know me you know how I'm comin
I don't even know why I'm bouta pay a thousand for them jeans
But fuck it, I want em
Imma make twenty thousand in em
Take em off and give em to my partners

[Chorus]

My shorty keep asking me why I look mad
She wonderin why my mood is switchin
They way that I'm livin I can't have feelins
So I walk around in the rudest denim, yah
They used to sleep on Tiggy

But I bet they will not snooze on Lennon
Can't believe I made the news wit niggas, yah
It's time to start movin different
The only one that know where my safe is my shadow
I got it outta the ghetto, yah
Now they gonna pay me to be on their schedule
I'm on a whole nother level, woah
They feelin my style, they feelin my flow, yah
They want me to give them some more
I got them dealers at all of my shows, yah
They tryin to sell em a load

[Chorus]

5. Illegal

DMO go crazy, yah
Lennon go crazy, yah
We all gone crazy
We all getting faded

[Chorus]

I aint even got no license
But I'm still riding 'round dirty
I aint even got no patience
I done ran it up in a hurry
I aint even got no feelings Baby
I'm into Molly and Perkiess
I done mixed a 100 and 50's
It can't even fit in my skinnys
Ole I just bought some Amiris
Big bankroll can't fit in my pockets
Pants so tight like one of them rockers
Name one nigga that you know that's hotter
Yeah I'm not average
I know my status
In my hood I'm a livin legend
Upgraded and I'm still in fabrics
I still got the stick inside my jacket

I can teach you niggas how to ball
I can get you on the shit that I'm off
Shy just pulled a hundred right out the wall
Lookin at em like yeah you my dawg
I already know that we in this together and you'll never cross me
If I'm drippin the saucy my brother is drippin the saucy

My shirt is Illegal
I'm feelin as fly as an eagle
We pull up wit sticks
Hop out the truck run down and leave em [pop out and skurt]
I came outside wit all of my pockets filled up wit cream
Dese niggas know I aint playin
I bet a nigga wont go in my jeans

Chasin my dreams
I can't let my haters come between it
So I put it in they face
I ran up all the money and I put it away
That way I know that it's safe
Aint no one takin my place
Yeah I'm a head of the race
Now they call me big Lennon
Loc Dawg be wit killers
Chosen One, Zae Tiggy

[Chorus]

For real, yah
I still got this stick inside of my jacket for real, yah
I still got this stick inside of my jacket for real, yah
Baby you know I'm stylin and my T-Shirt Illegal, yah, yah, yah
[Chorus]

For real
Lennon Go Crazy
Lennon Go Crazy

6. Rolling Stone

I used to pray for this moment so long I went from a pawn to a don
Made a promise to boney the day he come home imma put him right on the throne
They been on my ass wondering who behind dat mask in rolling stone

[Chorus]

Bad reception when the pain calling
I see demons when the night falling
Came up off the bench n now imma starter
Ran the court and never needed no water
30 thousand in the month I came home
Ain't a single nigga give me a bone
36 on the bus goin home
When I touched down I felt like Jerome
Dey don't know what I been thru
I was thuggin so I missed school
Blessed I finally made it outta the zoo
The way I got on I ain't follow the rules
In my hood I'm Michael Corleone
Boss nigga so dey call me a don
Walking round wit all dis cream on me
Dey gone feature us on rolling stone

I done flushed alotta dope away
I lost thousands to dem drugs raids
Winter time a nigga grinding I'm just tryna stack it up and see a summer day
Just came home and I been running up digits
Momma finally see her son is dat nigga
Ain't no secret momma know how I'm living
North side zone 1 Steppin
It ain't no joke we want the smoke
Couple niggas from the hood told
Can't believe they went against the oath
They ain't allowed in the hood no more
Back when I was 15 had a phone full of fiends I was selling snow
And I'll never sell my souls for what I wanted since 12 years old

[Chorus]

You can go ask about me go look at my profile
I came up the dumway goin lulu on em like I'm Loc dawg
Rolling with my road dawgs we all 10 toes till the ground fall yeah
You let these bitches come before ya money nigga that's ya downfall yeah

I fly with no license to be a pilot
I'm tryna get higher and see the island
Everyday I'm styling I'm dripping designer that ran me some thousands
Life is to fast I wish it was slower
Making sure my homies eat till they loaded
To the top the only place that we goin
All these bitches on me cuz I'm chosen
Everyday I'm on Kareem status
Ballin hard cuz I'm the team captain
I done put a couple racks in my image
I got it out the mud I didn't inherit it
To ease off the pain I needed a downer
Start sipping these meds I'm living on edge and feeling real drowsy

[Chorus]

7. Whole Nother Level

[I aint got no love for these niggas
Ontop I ain't never up under these nights
Zone 1 runnin up digits
Zone 1 runnin up digits
Spilt drip all over my bitch
And I gave status out to all of my niggas
2 floor house filled up wit that Lennon
That Lennon
That Lennon
That Lennon]

[Chorus]

Name another nigga do it better
Bust down a peon and pluck off the feathers

Rolling Stone came in wit heavy metal
I'm so stoned in this bitch feelin special
I'm on a whole nother level
I wake up and take me a dose like Geek, yah
I need that Molly on schedule
I feel like my time comin closer to me, yah
I trap in designer for twenty hours
Then I get bout four hours of sleep, yah
I can spend them racks on whatever I wanted
I get it back in a week, yah
I got my weight up, I do whatever I want it
I got the key to the streets, yah
I can take it off whoever I wanted
I got that bitch on leash, yah

I'm on a whole nother level
Now all my bitches got my name on their titty
I keep pourin all this Act in my liquid
I get so faded till a stain on my denim, damn
Thinkin way back to the pain I remember
you can see the pain in my picture, damn
Heard they throwin shade on a nigga
I get in my zone I start reminiscing [aww yah]

I promised myself I'd stay in my lane
But I done swerved into a singer
Aint answerin nobody call at all
I'm bout to get rid of this ringer
My girl wonder why I aint come home at all
Cause I was out doin a feature
She thinkin I'm creapin
Probably out cheatin
Runnin around fuckin Catrina [yah, yah, yah]
Just paid a thousand for some sneakers to show that I run dis shit
I'll never wear em again
Cause the mud I came out of some niggas got stuck in it
Labels talkin bout a dinner date
Tryin fish to see if I'm hard to get
Ask the streets you know I'm hard to get
Ask the streets if they gone let you know off the rip
I aint into partnership

I be round real killers
I be round real robbers, yah
Aint nobody got a job
We all got it out the projects, yah
Everybody eatin good
Aint nobody round me starvin, yah
I gotta get it regardless
Gotta take care of my daughter

[Chorus]

Look at my swag
See how I'm drippin
I done stuffed twenty thousand all in my Lennon
Hop in my bag like yeah I'm that nigga
Fuck on the baddest bitch then we tip her
Came out the City where it's hard livin
You gotta get to the scrilla [scrilla]
If you aint a dealer
Then you out stealin
This here the home of the Steelers
New 2 tone triple s
Nigga watch where you step
[Nigga watch where you step]
They done felt my presence

Soon as I walk in this bitch I flex, and uh
I aint nothing but a trafficker
And they say I'm up next, and uh
Every day gonna be a blessin
When there's real niggas in your section, and uh
Thousand dollar sweater... on me
Lookin like snakes on my neck, yah, yah
Look at my bitch
I done put snakes all over her dress, yah, yah
Throwin all this money up everywhere
Til I get her ass wet and uh

We was off Percocets
I introduced her to Perky Sex

[Chorus]

[Woke up with a bank roll]
[Woke up with a bank roll]
[Woke up with a bank roll]
[Woke up with a bank roll]
[All day, all morning, all night, yah, yah]
[All day, all morning, all night, yah, yah]

8. True Story

[Yah, yah, yah]
[Yah, yah, Lennon]
[Lennon, Lennon, ahhh]
[Lennon, yah, yah, yah]

I done been up and I done been down
Ran it back up and then I went down
Got out of jail and went down again
Promise I aint goin down again
Put that on the set of my niggas that's dead
I can never ever lie on my friends
Why would I hustle when I can go take it
I been snatchin blue bennies daily

I got the juice like Pac lil nigga
Step on my toes you get shot lil nigga
On that Northside I'm a Don lil nigga
Now my hoes got Guap on they titty
I aint never have this bitch in the past for real
Look how I got her right now
I aint never have this drip in the past for real
Look how I'm stylin right now

Fly nigga G-5 status
We gone put them diamonds in that necklace
Drown in water like the Titanic
All Lennon Imma die sayin it
Them villians gone ride for me, yah
They all gone slide for me, yah
Mama know about the life I'm livin
So Mama don't cry for me, yah
Did a lot of dirt to get on the top
So if I flop I deserve it
Triple crossing all the Birdman
I'm tryin to make it out the Burgh man
My City is full of some envious niggas
Everyone catchin bodies over bitches
We only killin niggas for the riches
We only robbin niggas if they bigger

I just put my shorty in a choker
So tight it's lookin like I choked her
Imma show you everything I posed to
1941 and we cultured
Swervin lanes, lane fully loaded
Screamin yo, yo Villanova
Still up in the trenches when we post up
Aint a near nigga gone approach us

True Story nigga
Imma just tell you everything that you wanted
Naw I aint stuntin
They let me out right before summer
Four months home I was already sittin on a hundred
My daughter just point out the shit that she want it
And Imma go get it she know how I'm comin
If they take me, my whole hood will go under
Hammer time chopped gone thunder

True Story nigga
Imma just tell you everything that you wanted
Naw I aint stuntin
We want the smoke and aint none of us runnin
We want the smoke and aint none of us runnin
All this pain in me I don't want it
All these pills got me sick to my stomach

Drinkin out the pint until I vomit
True story I'm just bein honest

[True story I'm just bein honest]
[True story I'm just bein honest]

Nobody want to see us
Nobody want to see us drippin together, like Lennon
Nobody want to see us
Nobody want to see us flexin forever

They can never stop me now
I'm on top of the bottom
They see me take lead
And they followed
Now my neighborhood love me
Mexican War Street huncho, yah
I'm the shot caller
I done overcame all the problems
Now they call me Big Boss Guapo, yah, yah
Lennon

9. Ride

[Lennon, Lennon]
[Chorus]

Nigga I know I'm stylin
Don't get it twisted I still get violent, yah
Everybody wit me bout it
We got the poles in all the shows
We made the rules and this how it goes
Niggas better not step foot in my zone
Countin up ten on the phone with Boney
I put up ten for the day he come home
If I aint getting money, I'm makin some songs
Or tryin find another way to get on, hm hm
Yea Imma ride for my bros whether they right or they wrong, hm hm
Yea I got Moe and Acechos wit me
Counted one twenty wit Dumway Glizzy
Everybody know we on top of the City
We be on top of the World in a minute

I just spent three thousand on an outfit
Everything in my closet exquisite
I'm the real definition of drippin
Now when they see me they screamin out Lennon
All of these bitches tryin to get wit me
They want a triple cross me out my skinnies
I can't wait until we got a ticket
I gotta keep goin til we get it, yah, yah
Put a hit on a nigga like Ditty Bop
Probably wake up tomorrow and forget about it
Probably cut my bitch off if she talk a lot
Probably quit comin round cause the block is hot
I went to jail did my time, I aint complain about it
Hey I been steppin all over my checklist
I made a name and they better respect it, yah

[Chorus]

Now Imma topic
They done labeled me as one of the hottest out
Fuck what they talkin bout
I know these niggas better watch they mouth, woah
Best Kept Secret they know of us
I took my craft and rose about
All of my trophies I'm holdin em up
Put some thread in the game and sewed it up
You can't copy nothing I purchase
Imma keep shittin on niggas on purpose
The way that I did it I know that its worth it
Everything seem perfect
Imma keep doin my thing
Gettin this money
That's one thing 4Certain
None of these niggas can hurt me
They aint even get it out of the dirty, yah, yah

[Chorus]

10. Purple Rain

[Every time I post I go viral]
[Imma tear up the internet, yah, yah, yah, yah]

[Chorus]

Drinkin Purple Rain out the faucet
Tryin to numb the pain in my body
Aint been the same since we lost Holly
We'll never be the same probably
I been scrollin through my contacts
Wishin I can get a call back
In disguise all they see is black
Only clue he had a Lennon jacket

You can't put these niggas in my bracket, yah
They don't get money like Tiggy, yah
They drip aint floodin like Tiggy, aw
I had to tell my lil shorty I gotta skip home to handle some business
She think I'm out cheatin
Girl I'm outside for a reason
Tryin to get a ticket
I'm preach to the niggas that listen, yah
If you want a problem we pull up and pop you nigga
I'm just bein honest
They want me to let up from all of dis pressure
There aint no way they can stop us
I gave em a way they can copy
Hop on the gram and show em my pocket
Mama said I'm getting cocky
I told her how I'm bein confident
I done woke up to lookin at all of my views
I see all of these niggas is watchin
My ex-bitch keep stalkin
I just want you to stop callin
I don't get mad back Imma block her
Nigga like me gotta keep options
I'm cool on my own
Aint a thing you can offer, yah
I never needed you for nothing
Cartiers cost two g's, money

Two-tone Raf Simmon shoe box Money off the street runnin
Everybody wit me genuine
All my niggas gonna keep it a hundred
Ridin round listening to Many Men
Tryin to find a opp n gun em
Drinkin Purple Rain out the faucet
Tryin to numb the pain in my body
Aint been the same since we lost Holly
We'll never be the same probably
I been scrollin through my contacts
Wishin I can get a call back
In disguise all they see is black
Only clue he had a Lennon jacket

[Chorus]

11. Bloody Piano

Yea we the mob just like the Sopranos (and I'm the don)
We bury ya body right under the grand piano

I got all this blood drippin on these piano keys
I fell in love with dese downers and lost my memories
Then lost money, lost bitches and lost friends of me
Me and Shy was worth a lil dub when we had ten a piece
My Mama told me I'm too much wit all this hood in me
She know her son keep breakin hearts cause aint no go in me
My motivation was bein who they say I couldn't be
Just look at me I done reach where they say I couldn't reach, ah

Turn on the lights we livin in color
Lennon Brothas like we got the same Mother
You my ace boon koon out the gutta
New car go vroom when you touch it
Five killas wit me lookin like the Jacksons
Don't test me
Five killas wit me tottin dirty ratchets
It can get ugly

[Chorus]
 Ahhh
 Bloody piano
 Blood on my hand when I'm touchin the keys
 Ahhh
 Blood on my shoe
 Blood on my pants
 Blood on my sleeves, hmm
 Blood in my eyes
 It's been hard for a nigga to see, yah, yah
 I see blood at the bottom and Imma see blood when I get in my peak
 Ahhh
 I'm off a thirty
 She off a thirty
 Yeah we on geek
 Ahhh
 We be all night
 Thumbing thru sixty we cannot sleep, yah yah
 I done got off a bar n miss that yellow bus today
 Ahhh
 Hallucination now I see a extra zae, woah

She like I wanna have a baby wit him
 He a big tymer like Baby and Slim
 Steppin like Ye and she wanna be Kim
 I gave her the boot like the face of my Timb
 Ridin around wit da weight in the rims
 They caught me servin and probably on film
 All of this fake love when I get on the gram
 They only want me cause they see me wit bands... yah

We was them young niggas doin them numbers, numbers, numbers
 I'm talkin bout the number one stunners, stunners, stunners
 Coldest nigga in the summer
 I gave finesse to all my youngins
 I know they proud of the nigga they under, yah
 Long as my record is spinnin
 I know the devil is sellin me, yah
 I need that green
 Big bankroll that broccoli and celery, yah
 Daddy we on
 The only thing my daughter is tellin me
 Lookin in the eyes of my mini-me
 I pray that I wake up a better me
 Never would I beef on the internet, nah
 Can't give these niggas my energy, nah
 I heard that they tryin belittle
 Fuck em all I aint showin no sympathy, yah
 Drop a bag to take care of my enemies
 Tell my shooters don't call til they finish shit
 Don't no one know what I'm dealin wit, uh hm
 All these demons inside me is killin me, uh hm

[Chorus]
 I gave you all you wanted knowin you never do nothin for me
 I aint wanna be by my lonely
 So I accepted the shit that you showed me
 When my daughter was born I was locked in confinement
 Made decisions I know I gotta die wit
 Woke up wit a deal on the line
 They tellin me that I should sign it
 Memberin when I was young my granddaddy told me I would be a star
 Went from a pawn to a don
 Now everywhere we go they know who we are
 All of my drip come straight to da porch in a package
 I don't gotta to go to a store
 I jumped off the porch and went straight and got me a package
 And I sold it all on the North

Ryder remember when we counted a hundred
 Rubber banded it and then we counted another, yah
 I treat my niggas like brothas
 Straight out the mud
 We also gutta and flooded
 Lookin like I'm drippin straight out a puddle
 Plug send the pack in on the muscle
 I aint never gotta struggle again
 Promise the gang we gonna win
 I see the look in these niggas' eyes, now

Most of em hatin on Lennon
 I know they want all the shit I'm drippin in
 Lookin like a nigga made it
 I done upgraded
 We was outdated
 I put it all in they faces
 I got them bands on me everyday
 And I bet a nigga wont take it

Mama said she praying for me everyday
 And she hoping I make it
 I gotta do for me baby
 I gotta do for my Nova
 I got some shit on my shoulders
 All these Perkys takin me over
 Gotta get to that bag in the morning
 Aint no way that I'm missin this money

12. My Wave
 [Lennon]
 [Lennon]
 [Ah, yah]
 [Ah, yah...yah]

[Chorus]
 Can't ride my Wave nigga get back, back, back
 Ever since a nigga got a bag shorty don't even know how to act
 Girl I know I'm bound to break your heart
 Wishin that you wasn't so attached
 I just gotta drink all this Act
 That's the only way that I can rap
 Imma keep on motivatin all the niggas that done got it out the trap
 When I put that jewelry over all my niggas won't a chain get snatched
 Put the Chosen One in every hat, yah
 And I aint never cap, yah
 I'm tellin straight facts to em
 Get the load and imma tax to em, yah

I aint the same lit nigga no more I grewed up
 Ever since I done came home rappin I done glowed up
 I finally reached my quota yah we on a quarter
 Ate my shine just wait until I get that water
 I put that on my daughter, my mama and all my brothas
 We in this shit together we aint crossin one another
 Shit been hard made it out the mud
 Now all my Lennon fear of God
 Last night counted thirty-five wit Nova in the dark
 She looked at me like Daddy don't you know the City ours
 I tried to tell these niggas in the past they aint believe me
 I got these bitches jaws droppin every time they see me
 These niggas act like groupies low key they all wanna be me

[Chorus]
 Nigga I know I'm cold and I aint even got that Patel yet yah
 They ask me am I ready for this moment, hell yeah
 I'm happy to see my Mama smilin aint no more tears
 Got caught up in the trap and went to jail for three years
 I was thinkin, thinkin bout my demons
 Thinkin bout my problems
 How I was tryin to solve em
 Best Kept Secret we an army, everybody heartless
 They label me a target, aint no way they they can stop us
 I stiff arm em like get off us
 These Perkys got me cautious
 Yeah I'm feelin nauseous
 I feel like I might vomit
 My bitch like Kelly Rowland
 She gone do my dirty laundry
 She said she caught me creepin
 Guess she went through all my pockets

[Chorus]
13. Same Zae Tiggy
 I done a showed the whole World Lennon
 But I'm still the same Zae Tiggy
 Only thing changed was the digits

Only thing changed how I'm livin... yah
Only thing changed was you niggas... yah
Everything I do is so exquisite

[Chorus]

Hold, hold up I'm goin straight to the top this year, for real
And I aint gonna slow up
I gotta reach my quota
I gotta get me some money
They say that they love my style
Now they just want to run up and touch me
They don't put no one above me
Baby my sneakers is Christian Dior
You don't even match my Fly, yah
You don't even match my vibe
You'll never see the inside of my ride, yah
I know that I'm one of them guys
But what make you think you'd be in my life, yah
I'm not a regular person
I can't be stoppin at none of the lights, yah

Feel like I'm the only one up in this room today, yah
Mama she know how I'm livin
She want me to move away, yah
I gotta do what I do I gotta bring home food today
Aint no way I can lose
I know you hate how I move shorty
But Mama aint raise no fool
I aint tryin to be a headstone so I gotta keep my tool
You wont see me til my bread long
Tryin to run it up through the roof
Six months in it we on
Six months later we gone
I aint even been home a year
And I been shittin on em all year long, yah
Every time we on the stage now
Everybody singin my songs
I got your bitch on my page now
She want me take her ass home
I know they hate on my wave now
Cause they aint on what I'm on
Lennon

[Chorus]

14. Cream Tote Bag

[Getting that money like everyday
It's payday yah yah
Cash money I know niggas hate it cuz I'm stunting like baby
4 days aftermath counting up 80 Lennon go crazy]

[Chorus]

Cream tote bag filled up wit twenties and fifties
Everyone know how I got it
I put that Louie all over my body
I can go get a new pair if I want it
They stealin my swagger
Thinkin they can wear shit better... Den me
Nigga just stop it
Everyday I'm putting up profit
Tote bag filled of that Guapo
Shorty keep callin talkin bout what she gone offer
Fuck it Imma just block her
She aint want a nigga when I wasn't out poppin
Tried to put her in a lil Kurt but I lost her
Now i stuff arm her
Baby turned Guap into a monster
Member what I told you bout Karma
Now nigga left to the bank while I'm countin up commas
When I'm countin up commas

Shorty you already know Imma boss
They carry my bag and shit I charge em tax
I got em naked countin up them racks
Rubber band it and we fuck and relax
Best Kept Secret I put on my back
Ski mask still on a nigga no cap
Black affair in Off White slacks
Lookin like I'm straight up out the trap [yah yah]

Had to bust my ass to get a plate
I was dealin gold cocaine [yah]
I'm the one runnin the scene [yah]
Look at me doin my thing
Dirty my threads
All of this stain from the Lean
Fuck it Lennon by the name
All I ever wanted was a hundred and a chain [yah]
Tote bag full of that cream
[yah] [yah] [yah]
I done ran up dat sack and I put on my team
[yah]
Bitch I'm on fire and I'm steppin on flames
I aint playin no games

[Chorus]

Fashion police tryin give me the RICO
I'm killin this drip and they cannot solve it
Everything they see me doin they wanna do
Cause I'm somethin to copy
I got them shooters outside my show right now
Watchin through binoculars
They aint got as much Guap as us
So how the hell they plan on stoppin us

They wanna do me like I'm Trayvon
They gonna hate it when I put my hood on
I been waitin for this moment so long
Loc Dawg I'm of one of one
[yah, yah]
Tote bag full of dirty money
[yah, yah]
Tote bag full of dirty money

Cream tote bag filled up wit hundred and fifties
Dirty money like I'm Diddy [yah]
I know I'm something they envy
I was destined back in elementary [yah]
Way before yall heard Lennon
I was playin taker of the dealers [yah]
Moncler for the mini
Daddy the coldest nigga out the City [yah]

15. Out The Mud

[I can take you way up to the Mars
We can wine and dine in all the stars
In my hood a fleet of foreign cars
Straight up out the mud I'm takin over
Streets so cold it make you shiver
So we get numb off of liquids
Opioid epidemic on the North
Look how they label a nigga
Drug raid fell victim
Came home no scrilla
First day home stealin
Second day home dealin
Third day I was on and I did it all on my lonely (yah)
Fourth day OG told me I'm the neighborhood Tony (yah)]

I aint bein rude baby
But you gotta slide on like lube baby
You can do all that you choose baby
I leave that option to you baby, you baby
You aint a hundred you two-faced
I gave you a chance but it's too late
Rollin off Molly for two days
I done woke up wit a tooth ache
In the Coup listenin to my March Madness
Future motivated us to live llavish
Who want some smoke
Who want some static
Climbed through the ranks
Check out my status
Used to be broke until I ran it up
My name done changed
I'm outta the mud
I gave it out raw aint use a rub
I poured four of sum fame in my cup

I took a sip and let the mud simmer [yah]
I feel like I'm fadin out
They slept on me like they was zanny down
I got hot they wanna fan me down
Had to get low cause the feds in town
Everything I tried to hide they found

Suspenders on a nigga's jean
I can't get caught when my pants is down
I done mixed business wit family and friends
It done back fired wont do it again
Hodge told me he wont shoot up again
I done walked in the Trap and they shootin again
How they say I don't deserve it
I took a chance and went hard for this [for real, for real]
I cornered the market
All on my lonely [yah]
I really stood in the dark for this [for real, for real]

I had to hustle on the snowy days [yah]
I aint never have a plug
I ate off them niggas from around the way [yah]
We aint look up to no ball players
All our role models sellin weight [yah]
Lord I miss Holly
He ran up the M&M before they took him away
Every time I blink I see his face

[Chorus]

Imma cherish the people that upheld them odds against me
I was low in my spirits
I put my pride to the side and told em I was down
And I wasn't embarrassed
The dirty street life is all that I inherited
A street bitch is all dat I'm marryin
When I ran up that money I buried it
Go and get you some money and bury it

LA we just hit the lottery
It's only right that you ball wit me
Heard he banking on a robbery
Wish a nigga try robbin me
Colored money no monopoly
Fuck whoever try stopping me
Middle fingers up to all of these niggas
Just make sure you add that apostrophe

[Oh no]
Aint no apologies I see a lot of old friends and we hardly speak
[Oh no]
Certain shit bother me so Imma block all the haters that follow me
[Oh no]
After she swallow me Imma just block her so aint no more callin me
[Oh no]
There aint no stoppin me
[Oh no]
There aint no stoppin me
[yah yah]

Ace of Spade bottle but it's filled up wit purple
Now we all geekin in this mufucka and I'm feelin like Urkel
There aint no squares in circle
Step on my toes they'll murk you
Real go getters in double g's
Flex so hard I'm like Hercules
I got my haters mad I made a name
And I'm goin straight up from here
Baby my body covered in them stains
I'm spillin drip everywhere
You'll only see me in expensive gear
Yall aint got the Lennon that I wear
I done ran up that bag [for real, for real]
I'm the walking brick of the year

Wasn't nobody there for the sentence
I was depressed inside and I'll admit it
I made a goal to get it and I did it
Everything they started I done finished
I got on for doin shit that aint right

Everyday I'm thanking God for life
Out the mud I got on Gucci spikes
In the dark a nigga shinin bright
[shinin bright] [yah, yah]
[In the dark a nigga shinin bright]
[shinin bright] [yah, yah]
[runnin the field in Gucci spikes]
[Gucci spikes] [yah, yah]
[yah, yah] [yah, yah] [yah, yah]