

QUIXOTRY

Still not a millionaire

I'll be one soon though

Promise I'll be one soon

Good evening everybody

What's will all the love that you were showing at the party

Girl don't get me started

You know that I'm about it

Always playing games

When you're tired you can call me

Soon I'll be out of range

Rovers all in my garages

I'm sorry. Lines get blurry

Blame it on my bad vision

I've been throwing shots

Like Kobe on the Jazz with it

Chisholm on the average

No cheese home gotta stay singing

Drop 3 tracks

Then album's out

Then Hollywood's my address

Girl don't call me back

When I'm out in Atlanta

New York and LA

I hear them calling my name

So what you gotta say

You better say to my face

Every time bro

Every single time

It's the same shit

It's the same shit man

And I never learn

Goddamn

Every single day I wake up thinking the same

Maybe today is the day

I'll call my dad up and say

That the shit that I sing

Is popping all over the place

And I can get him a place

Up in Dorado to stay

And maybe he can relax

Dancing on lottery racks

I want a mansion for every fan

Out here posting my tracks

Please understand me

I'm not impatient I know what I got

And then you stand there

Make me chase you

Just wasting my time

I'm singing

Girl don't call me back

when I'm out in Atlanta

New York and LA

I hear them calling my name

So what you gotta say

You better say to my face

I should be getting 100 million every fucking time post anything on Spotify

Shit

I've been told so many times

this shit ain't for me

Go ahead and get your degree

You're out here rapping for free

Actually rapping for debt

Spending these minimum checks

Man I'm deluded

It's 10 legs every time that I bet

And I haven't hit yet

Still optimistic as shit

Just keep it pushing

I'm out here dreaming from birth to my death

Classic is classic

They'll find this later

I'll be on the max

Like Jayson Tatum

They won't respect it

Till I bring em a chip

I'm saying

After all this love

And it's not enough

When will there be

progress?