Orange 9mm, Victim

Let me tell you something I ain't no victim.

Do something for yourself so you don't live in envy, envy.

Do something for your soul so you ain't no conniver, conniver.

Do something for your spine so you don't end up weak, weak.

Do something for yourself so you ain't wanting my shit you ain't Getting it mind your business

People want to burn all may hopes. People want to burn down my house. Jealousy throws a fire from their eyes.

When do you want to choose to get out of your bag? They search for shit to make me quit They wish I never started it, but it's too late Mind your business

Let me tell you something I ain't no victim. I see you coming with foul intention You can't air me out steal all my vision Understand this.
Mind your business.

Im aware but I don't care they want to put a hole in me And breathe my air. I can spot them from anywhere. You know why? Jealousy throws a fire from their eyes.