

# Joyner Lucas, Seventeen

Rest in peace Mac Miller, yeah  
Joyner, yeah  
Joyner  
Look, look

I used to pray for shit like this when I was seventeen (Okay)  
Hit the block and my a plan, I hope it set me free (Uh-huh)  
Turn that girl into a freak she thought she'd never be (Let's go)  
If she ain't with no freaky shit then she ain't meant for me (Ayy, ayy)  
I just hit a lick and made a flip and bought me seven piece (Uh-huh)  
Copped the whip, I had to stunt on haters, rest in piss (Rest in piss)  
Glad I made it out the bricks, I thought I'd never leave (Oh, yeah)  
Never knew that gettin' richer would make me enemies (Woah, woah)  
Crazy how I look up to my idols, now they check for me (Ayy, ayy)  
Fuck relationships, I need a bitch to count some checks with me (Ayy, ayy)  
I don't need no ho to blow my phone and keep on pressin' me (Joyner)  
If you never liked me, I just hope you keep the energy (Woah, woah)

They never knew that one day all this shit I be dreamin' about, I'd be livin' it (Ayy)  
Jump out the window and took the advantage, I know my potential is limitless (Joyner)  
Never respected a fuck nigga poppin' that shit then they run to the internet (Ayy)  
Runnin' your mouth when I'm runnin' a check, [?] my money's unlimited (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I bet that shit kinda funny now, isn't it?  
I know that karma don't come with the benefit (Woah)  
I got no favor, the new generation of rappers are fuckin' illiterate (Woah)  
I know that time is money, had a watch at the suckers, I spend away  
I don't need love, with my gun it's a [?]  
You wanna started to fuck and I finish it (Grr, baow, baow)  
I know that all of you creeps is targets  
I gotta push the margin  
I told my ho, "I don't need you"  
I'ma be good regardless  
Cheffin' the hood apartments  
I did my dirt and then took the charges  
You wanna smoke and I wish to spark it  
They never knew I was good at arson (Yeah, yeah)  
Even when nobody got me, fuck it, I got me though (I got me)  
Who am I supposed to look up to when I grew up on the Cosby show? (Yeah)  
Who am I supposed to fuck to now that a nigga won't listen to Kelz? (Woah)  
Crazy when niggas ain't did it, he sells (Woah, woah, woah, damn, look, ayy, ayy, ayy)

I used to pray for shit like this when I was seventeen (Okay)  
Hit the block and my a plan, I hope it set me free (Uh-huh)  
Turn that girl into a freak she thought she'd never be (Let's go)  
If she ain't with no freaky shit then she ain't meant for me (Ayy, ayy)  
I just hit a lick and made a flip and bought me seven piece (Uh-huh)  
Copped the whip, I had to stunt on haters, rest in piss (Rest in piss)  
Glad I made it out the bricks, I thought I'd never leave (Oh, yeah)  
Never knew that gettin' richer would make me enemies (Woah, woah)  
Crazy how I look up to my idols, now they check for me (Ayy, ayy)  
Fuck relationships, I need a bitch to count some checks with me (Ayy, ayy)  
I don't need no ho to blow my phone and keep on pressin' me (Joyner)  
If you never liked me, I just hope you keep the energy (Woah, woah, woah)

I woke up this mornin' then made me some money, I really just caught me a vibe (Yeah)  
To buy the foreign and buy the DeLorean and I think I'm Marty McFly (Let's go)  
I drove her back to the year where these pussy ass niggas ain't want me alive (Joyner)  
Now I got a bad full of baddies, don't know who I'm fuckin', it's hard to decide (Baow, baow, baow)  
They be like, "How do you do it?"  
I told them, "It's easy to quit but it's harder to try" (Uh-huh)  
I do this shit for the days that a nigga was walkin', ain't nobody offered no ride (Yeah, yeah)  
I had to fight for myself, ain't have no one to talk when niggas was talkin' to God  
I never been one to talk to the cops, lot of these niggas be talkin' a lot (Woah, woah, woah)  
The one to not fuck with, none of these niggas, they really be pressin' my buttons (Yeah)

Yeah, I came a long way but I still look backwards, that's word to Benjamin Buttons (Straight up)  
If I give you an order, you better get to it, lil' bitch, it's the end of discussion (Baow, baow, baow)  
Ho, if you get in my bed then you fuckin'  
God ain't give you the blessin' for nothin' (Ayy, ayy)  
I hope you lower your tone when you talkin' to Joyner, don't ever get loud with me (Yeah)  
I never cared about nothin' as much as I cared that my momma was proud of me (Woah)  
I'm from a city where niggas done shit on me, spit on me then gon' say hi to me  
Smile to my face, stab my back, but honestly, ain't no surprisin' me (Look, ayy, ayy, ayy)

I used to pray for shit like this when I was seventeen (Okay)  
Hit the block and my a plan, I hope it set me free (Uh-huh)  
Turn that girl into a freak she thought she'd never be (Let's go)  
If she ain't with no freaky shit then she ain't meant for me (Ayy, ayy)  
I just hit a lick and made a flip and bought me seven piece (Uh-huh)  
Copped the whip, I had to stunt on haters, rest in piss (Rest in piss)  
Glad I made it out the bricks, I thought I'd never leave (Oh, yeah)  
Never knew that gettin' richer would make me enemies (Woah, woah)  
Crazy how I look up to my idols, now they check for me (Ayy, ayy)  
Fuck relationships, I need a bitch to count some checks with me (Ayy, ayy)  
I don't need no ho to blow my phone and keep on pressin' me (Joyner)  
If you never liked me, I just hope you keep the energy (Woah, woah, woah)  
Keep the energy