

# Millyz, Role Model

Wash away my sins with that dirty water  
Grew up with the stick-up kids and the drug importers  
Got dropped dimes, we toted nickels and we slung them quarters  
Now my passport blasted, I've crossed a hundred borders  
That merch been selling like its meth, we trying to cover orders  
My old heads aint teach me shit they were fucking snorters  
Out of line, I heard you're gossiping on court recorders  
My life Illmatic it was written, God's my only author  
Salutations  
Life or death, we made evaluations  
Self-made, no longer seeking no one's validation  
100 bottles in the club that we valet the Wraith in  
I learned that love and hate is the same thing, it's all adjacent  
Can't get complacent I've got bills to pay  
Fuck em if they feel a way  
Exactly what my killers say  
Signed up with my soul, they cashed me out a couple Mill today  
My youngin's in the streets, I flew them out so they don't drill today  
And it's so hard to be a role model  
While I'm fighting with my own demons  
Pouring out this gold bottle  
I was all alone scheming  
I took those streaming checks and spent them on these stones gleaming  
Out of touch, might cut my phone off for the whole weekend  
Isolated from the world  
Sometimes I stay in my bubble  
Firearm in my possession  
Hundred K in this duffle  
My mama told me, count ya blessings  
You got angles above you  
I'm out of touch and I keep stressing  
Trying to stay out of trouble  
Say in my prayers  
I'm on this lonely road  
I'm sliding  
Putting these drugs into my body till I'm vibing  
Forty on me in this coupe  
This world is violent