BenniB "What I Have"

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Yeah, coming from the rain to the wind, hahah Alright, alright

I'm a creature of heaven See my schedule is packed But my blunts are the fattest I barely even manage I move to the middle So I spread both ways Little mid west flave with the north wert bay I enjoy the noise, develop and destroy Just a homie who deployed To Chicago Illinois And he hungry like a hippo Killer like a black widow Strong skin armadillo Not the same, no dit do I got green in my jar, no pickle Take the rapper off the blunt And I split it down the middle I'm the riddler, where the fuck is 2 face Step in gotham city with the urges to be tricky When the situation sticky And my back is in the corner Damn I am up and coming Not the former Plus I'm hardly ever sober Stay the super sonic When they move to Oklahoma Still smoking super chronic

[Hook]

City tattered on my shoulder Bitch I wear it on my sleeve

Putting all of you beneath

I'm in the hot seat, now I got my own team

Got my mind made up don't confuse me with the facts Cause they call it opportunity, I'm thinking that I'll pass Tell them thank you for the offer, Independent is my path Tell them labels give me power And a large amount of cash I be good with what I have Are you sure? Yeah I'm good with what I have Make the treasure from the trash

Coming from the bottom where the rocks are Now I'm such a rockstar That be just a sidebar Graduates sub bar, pulling out the big guns Homie that is just a metaphor, Never owned one

Open up the curtains as I'm plotting my diversion I'm dealing with the burden, made me such a different person

I be clever with the verses and I'm positively murking And I keep it on point

Real wicked but precision

Now I'm riding like a sport Yeah my foot is in the door Now I'm riding like a sport

Only thing that I'm regretting is my cigarette addiction It's a really bad decision, I really don't suggest it Got me rolling up the reefer tryina make myself forget it

And I'm higher than some helium
I gotta keep a premium
Large, not a medium
Obedient, but deviant
A lethal combination, demonstrating no remorse
Stacking power like a horse
Using necessary force
Putting numbers on the board
Better than I was before
Now my foot is in the door

[Hook]

Got my mind made up don't confuse me with the facts
Cause they call it opportunity, I'm thinking that I'll pass
Tell them thank you for the offer,
Independent is my path
Tell them labels give me power
And a large amount of cash
I be good with what I have
Are you sure? Yeah I'm good with what I have
Make the treasure from the trash

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